

166 In Hope We Lift Our Wishful, Longing Eyes

(Ellers. 10. 10. 10. 10.)

J. G. Deck

Dr. E. J. Hopkins

1. In hope we lift our wish-ful, long-ing eyes,
2. How will our eyes to see His face de-light,
3. No stain with-in; no foes, or snares a-round;

Wait-ing to see the Morn-ing Star a-rise;
Whose love has cheered us thro' the dark-some night;
No jar-ring notes shall there dis-cord-ant sound;

How bright, how glad-some will His ad-vent be,
How will our ears drink in His well-known voice,
All pure with-out, all pure with-in the breast;

Be-fore the Sun shines forth in ma-jes-ty!
Whose faint-est whis-pers make our soul re-joice.
No thorns to wound, no toil to mar our rest.

4 If here on earth the thoughts of Jesus' love
Lift our poor hearts this weary world above;
If even here the taste of heavenly springs
So cheers the spirit, that the pilgrim sings,

5 What will the sunshine of His glory prove?
What the unmingled fulness of His love?
What hallelujahs will His presence raise?
What but one loud eternal burst of praise!

Alternate tune: No. 270.