## Satisfied with Thee



- 5 Longing for the bride, Lord Jesus, Of Thy heart:
  - To be with Thee in the glory,

Where Thou art.

Love so groundless.

Grace so boundless.

Grace so boundless

Wins my heart.

6 When Thy blood-bought church, Lord Jesus, Is complete:

When each soul is safely landed

At Thy feet;

What a story

In the glory,

In the glory

She'll repeat.

7 Oh, to praise Thee there, Lord Jesus, Evermore!

Oh, to grieve and wander from Thee Nevermore!

Earth's sad story

Closed in glory,

Closed in glory

On yon shore.

8 Then Thy church will be, Lord Jesus, The display

Of God's richest grace and kindness

In that day;

Marking pages,

Wondrous stages, Wondrous stages,

O'er earth's way.