

1. In hope we lift our wish-ful, long-ing eyes, Wait - ing to see the
 2. How will our eyes to see His face de - light, Whose love has cheered us
 3. No stain with - in; no foes or snares a - round; No jar-ring notes shall

Morn-ing Star a - rise; How bright, how glad - some will His ad - vent
 thro' the dark-some night! How will our ears drink in His wellknown
 there dis - cord - ant sound; All pure with - out, all pure with - in the

be, Be - fore the Sun shines forth in ma - jes - ty!
 voice, Whose faint - est whis - pers make our souls re - joice.
 breast; 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 fullness of His love?
 What hallelujahs will His presence raise?
 What but one loud, eternal burst of praise!