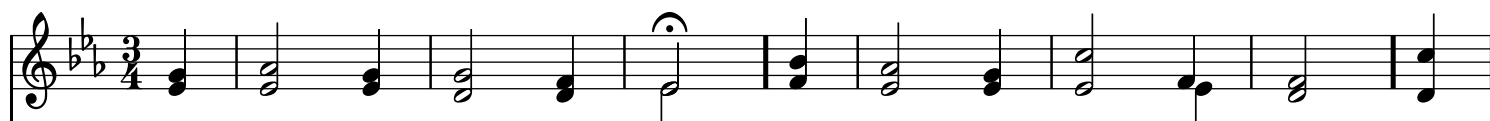


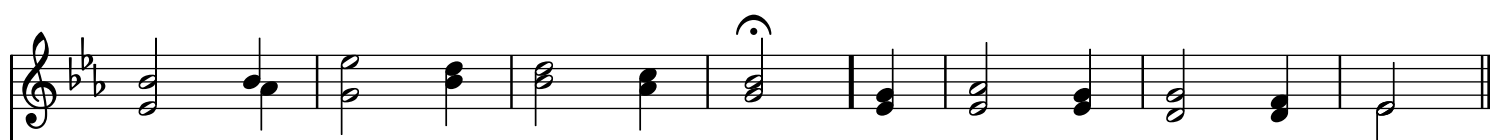
(Solyma. S. M.)

J. N. Darby

Geo. Tredcroft



1. O bright and bless - ed scenes, Where sin can nev - er come, Whose  
 2. And can we call our home Our Fa - ther's house on high, The  
 3. Yes! in that light un - stained, Our stain - less souls shall live, Our  
 4. His pres - ence there, my soul, Its rest, its joy un - told, Shall



sight our long - ing spir - it weans From earth where yet we roam!  
 rest of God our rest to come, Our place of lib - er - ty?  
 heart's deep long - ings more than gained, When God His rest shall give.  
 find when end - less a - ges roll, And time shall ne'er grow old.



5 Our God the centre is,  
 His presence fills that land,  
 And countless myriads owned as His,  
 Round Him adoring stand.

6 Our God whom we have known,  
 Well known in Jesus' love,  
 Rests in the blessing of His own,  
 Before Himself above.

7 Glory supreme is there,  
 Glory that shines through all,  
 More precious still that love to share  
 As those that love did call.

8 Like Jesus in that place  
 Of light and love supreme;  
 Once Man of Sorrows full of grace,  
 Heaven's blest and endless theme.

9 Like Him! O grace supreme!  
 Like Him before Thy face,  
 Like Him to know that glory beam  
 Unhindered face to face!

10 O love supreme and bright,  
 Good to the feeblest heart,  
 That gives us now, as heavenly light  
 What soon shall be our part.