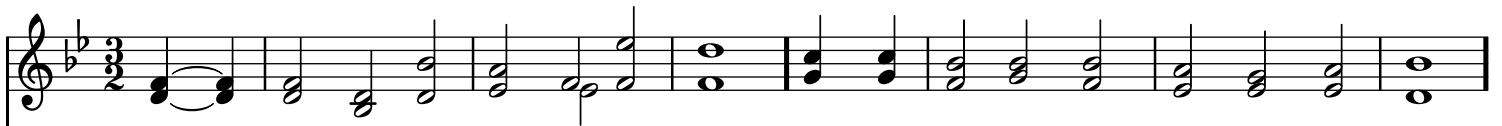
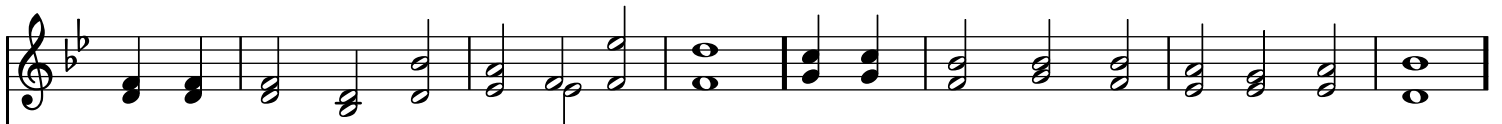


J. N. Darby

(Faithfulness. 8. 8. 8. 8. D.)



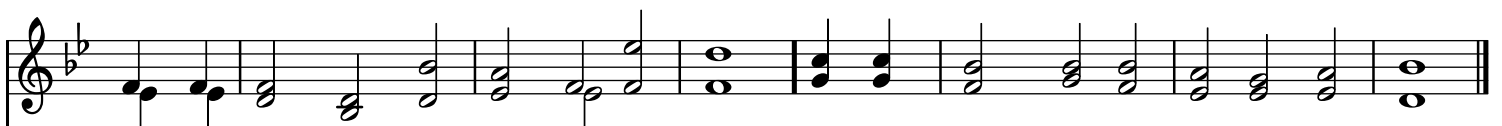
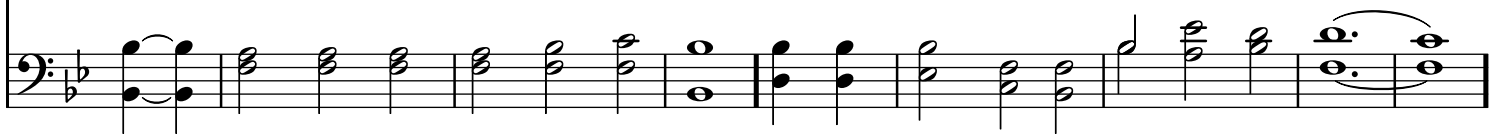
1. This world is a wil - derness wide! We have noth - ing to seek or to choose;
2. There is but that one in the waste, Which His footsteps have marked as His own,
3. And with Him shall our rest be on high, When in ho - li - ness bright we sit down,
4. And, Sav - iour, 'tis Thee from on high We a - wait till the time Thou shalt come,



We've no thought in the waste to a - bid; We have naught to re - gret, nor to lose.  
 And we fol - low in dil - i - gent haste To the seats where He's put on His crown.  
 In the joy of His love ev - er night, In the peace that His presence shall crown.  
 To take those Thou hast led by Thine eye To Thy - self in Thy heav - en - ly home.



The Lord is Him - self gone be - fore; He has marked out the path that we tread;  
 For the path where our Sav - iour is gone Has led up to His Fa - ther and God,  
 'Tis the treas - ure we've found in His love That has made us now pil - grims be - low,  
 Till then 'tis the path Thou hast trod, Our de - light and our com - fort shall be;



It's as sure as the love we a - dore, We have noth - ing to fear, nor to dread.  
 To the place where He's now on the throne, And His strength shall be ours on the road.  
 And 'tis there, when we reach Him a - bove, As we're known, all His full - ness we'll know.  
 We're con - tent with Thy staff and Thy rod, Till with Thee all Thy glo - ry we see.

