THE LAST WATCH OF THE NIGHT



- 2. From peak to peak there spreads the jasper glow, the morning star grows dim; how passing strange the joy that now we know so soon to look on Him!
- 3. Oh, deeper than our longing and our love, more wondrous than our bliss, h is love that waited while the ages rolled to welcome us as his!
- 4. And now, the watching and the waiting o'er, the sin and sadness passed, behold, within the palaces of gold, the harps are strung at last!
- 5. "The Bridegroom from his chamber goeth forth, resplendent as the sun;O Bride, arise, and put thy jewels on, the desert journey done."
- 6. Thus do the morning stars together sing, our shout of joy replies; for lo! he cometh as the solemn dawn awakes the silent skies.
- 7. The joy of God's high city peals afar, through portals open wide; all Heaven awaits the shining marriage train, the Bridegroom and the Bride.

Words: Frances Bevan. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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