REJOICING IN HOPE



- 2. Faint not, my soul! though toils and pains oppress thee now (the captive's doom), soon thou wilt cast away thy chains, soon, soon, the Lord will come.
- 3. Let not my eyes with tears be dim, let joy their upward glance illume; look up, and watch, and wait for him soon, soon, the Lord will come.
- 4. Soon will that star-paved milky way, soon will the beauteous azure dome, glories, ne'er yet conceived, display soon, soon, the Lord will come.
- 5. Changed in the twinkling of an eye, invested with immortal bloom, I shall behold him throned on high, and sing, "The Lord is come!"
- 6. One beam from his all-glorious face these mortal garments will consume, each sinful blemish will efface Lord Jesus, quickly come!
- 7. What will it be with thee to dwell, thyself my everlasting home!Oh bliss oh joy ineffable!Lord Jesus, quickly come!

Words: Charlotte Elliott. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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