## THE ETERNAL DAY



- As foreigners and pilgrims,
  led through a land of dearth;
  as foreigners and pilgrims,
  we hasten o'er the earth.
   Earth's manners and earth's customs,
  earth's modes of speech and song,
  suit not the peerless commonwealth,
  where we by right belong.
- 3. We seek the Golden City, built not by mortal toil; lit with Perfection's beauty, with glory nought can spoil. The victors' palms unfading are in those realms of light; love like the air pervading, and there, there is no night.
- 4. Exalted then for ever,
  one King, one Lord, one Name
  our God, he is the Father
  from whom we "sonship" claim.
  None enters heaven by merit,
  God's gifts are all of grace;
  'tis by God's Holy Spirit
  we reach his glory's place.
- 5. As foreigners and pilgrims,
  of more than royal birth,
  we pass to heavenly glory,
  across the blood-stained earth.
  God's heaven is our country,
  his Son is now our song –
  C h r i s t J e s u s , "Saviour of the world,"
  to him all rights belong.

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