



- 2. Smile thou, and thy people heed not though the world around revile: smile thou, and thy people need not fear, tho' matched with force and guile; foes ten thousand cannot harm them if thou smile.
- 3. Smile thou then, O smile from heaven, they are blessed who wait on thee; let this grace to us be given, thee to know, and thine to be, here to serve thee, and in heav'n thy face to see.
- 4. There to tell the wondrous story of the grace that made us thine; there with all thy saints in glory as the stars of heav'n to shine; and for ever in thy praise with angels join.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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