SEE THE SAINTS IN HEAVEN APPEARING.





- hav ing all they hoped for here.
 - 2. All their conflicts now are over; all their dangers are no more; and with joy they now discover all that lay concealed before. Filled with wonder they survey all the perils of the way.

4. Rest from toil, and rest from terror; rest from all assaults of foes; rest from those who, loving error, hate the Saviour, and oppose; rest from all that causes grief, sweet the hope of such relief.

- 3. Perils past and gone for ever;O how cheering is the thought!Once we pass through yonder river then we rest and labour not.Nothing is to those oppressed grateful as the thought of rest.
- 5. Hope of this our toils can lighten; hope has pow'r to cheer the faint; hope of this our gloom will brighten; hope sustains the trembling saint; hope is ours, then farewell fear; hope the darkest hour can cheer.

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