MEITHER "VOICE" WE HAVE, NOR "VISION"



2. One "unseen" we own as master, and with him we look to be; fly, ye seasons, fly still faster, till our "Lord from heav'n" we see.

Never can we rest, no never, till the day when he appears; then we cease from sin for ever, and he wipes away our tears.

3. Then we shall be what we should be, which, till then, can never be; then we shall be where we would be, dwelling, Lord, in heav'n with thee.
What a hope! To be for ever in thy presence, Lord, above; to behold thee there, and never cease to sing thy grace and love.

4. With a hope like this, we would be what thy people ought to be; and we would not, if it could be, shun the cross – 'twere unlike thee.
Grace we ask for, grace to bear it; thou alone canst give the pow'r.
Be it ours with thee to share it, and await the final hour.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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