







- 2. 'Tis trouble here and grief, but hope affords relief; the hope of an eternal rest, the hope of reaching home, the hope of joys to come, the hope of being ever blessed.
- 3. 'Tis labour here, and strife that only ends with life, for here we dwell amidst our foes; on yonder happy shore our foes are seen no more, and there we shall enjoy repose.
- 4. This mind be always mine, a fervent wish to join with those who from their labours rest: and yet a will to stay, till God sees fit to say, "Come up, and be for ever blessed."

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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