



2. They will awake in beauty clad, in immortality arrayed; strength that can ne'er decay; awake to such a life of bliss as, in a troubled world like this, fancy can scarce portray.

4. But more, far more they will awake their Saviour's likeness to partake, his presence to adore; his voice to hear, his smile to meet, his praise unwearied to repeat, when time shall be no more.

- 3. Awake to be for ever freed from all those barriers that impede our growth and progress here; freed from that heaviest weight of all, sin's taint, transmitted from the fall, its power no more to fear.
- 5. Who then shall fear to fall asleep, who for those happy spirits weep who now in Christ are blessed? Ah, rather let us long and pray, and haste towards that blessed day, when we shall share their rest.

Words: Charlotte Elliott. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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