

2. Thou didst go forth, to save us, strong in Love's silent might, through all the hosts of Satan, down into Death's dark night; then, Conqueror of the grave, thou camest back victorious! Thou camest back victorious, mighty a world to save!

3. Now all thy saints departed, from sin and death set free, sing of thy bitter sorrows, thy glorious majesty. My soul would join their lays, and swell the joyful chorus, and swell the joyful chorus to her Redeemer's praise.

4. Though all of hope and promise on earth may pass away,
One source of joy unfailing shall ever with me stay; –
Christ lives, my portion sure!
let what is mortal perish!
Let what is mortal perish, –
my treasures are secure!

5. Thou art my Life eternal, my Sun in darkest hour; – my joy shall be for ever to sing thy love and power, here, amid foes and fears, and soon in peace and safety, and soon in peace and safety through long eternal years.

6. Yes, soon the weary pilgrim shall reach the land of rest, to praise thee, my Redeemer, with all the ransomed blessed.

Draw me, Lord, speedily!

how gladly shall I hasten!

How gladly shall I hasten, –

the journey ends with thee!

Words: Meta Heusser-Schweizer. Translation: Jane Laurie Borthwick. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2018 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1967/