



- 2. Now, beneath us all the grieving, all the wounded spirit's heaving, all the woe of hopes deceiving:

 ah, 'tis heaven at last!
- 3. Sin for ever left behind us; earthly visions cease to blind us, fleshly fetters cease to bind us: ah, 'tis heaven at last!
- 4. On the jasper threshold standing, like a pilgrim safely landing, see, the strange bright scene expanding! Ah, 'tis heaven at last!
- 5. What a city! what a glory! far beyond the brightest story of the ages old and hoary: ah, 'tis heaven at last!
- 6. Softest voices, silver-pealing, freshest fragrance, spirit-healing, happy hymns around us stealing: ah, 'tis heaven at last!
- 7. Gone the vanity and folly, gone the dark and melancholy; come the joyous and the holy: ah, 'tis heaven at last!

- 8. Not a broken blossom yonder, not a link can snap asunder; stayed the tempest, sheathed the thunder: ah, 'tis heaven at last!
- 9. Not a tear-drop ever falleth, not a pleasure ever palleth; song to song for ever calleth: ah, 'tis heaven at last!
- 10. Christ himself the living splendour, Christ the sunlight mild and tender; praises to the Lamb we render: ah, 'tis heaven at last!
- 11. Now at length the veil is rended, now the pilgrimage is ended, and the saints their thrones ascended: ah, 'tis heaven at last!
- 12. Broken death's dread bands that bound us, life and victory around us;
 Christ the King himself hath crowned us: ah, 'tis heaven at last!

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