

- I would not wait for heaven, heaven may begin below; to every new-born soul 'tis given a present God to know.
- 3. The vision of thy face fresh life and joy inspires, while o'er my spirit flows the grace that kindles all her fires.
- 4. Though on my saddened heart the gloom of night should lie, faith shall not fail nor hope depart, if I but feel thee nigh.
- 5. When earth's fleet years are past, and I no more shall roam, give me, my God, to find at last with thee my changeless home.
- 6. Then shall my blessed soul, at fountains gushing o'er, while circling ages ceaseless roll, drink pleasures evermore.

Words: Ray Palmer. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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