



2. Where no shadow shall bewilder, where life's vain parade is o'er; where the sleep of sin is broken, and the dreamer dreams no more; where no bond is ever sundered; partings, claspings, sob and moan, midnight walking, twilight weeping, heavy noontide – all are done: where the child has found its mother, where the mother finds the child; where dear families are gathered that where scattered on the wild: brother, we shall meet and rest 'mid the holy and the blessed!

- 3. Where the hidden wound is healed, where the blighted life re-blooms; where the smitten heart the freshness of its buoyant youth resumes; where the love that here we lavish on the withering leaves of time, shall have fadeless flowers to fix on in an ever spring-bright clime: where we find the joy of loving, as we never loved before, loving on, unchilled, unhindered, loving once and evermore: brother, we shall meet and rest 'mid the holy and the blessed!
- 4. Where a blasted world shall brighten underneath a bluer sphere, and a softer, gentler sunshine shed its healing splendour here: where earth's barren vales shall blossom, putting on their robe of green, and a purer, fairer Eden be where only wastes have been: where a King in kingly glory, such as earth hath never known, shall assume the righteous sceptre, claim and wear the holy crown: brother, we shall meet and rest 'mid the holy and the blessed.

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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