THE DANCE



- 2. His Hand at last, the Hand once pierced for me, for ever holdeth mine;O Lord, no songs, no harps of heaven will be sweet as one word of thine.
- 3. Lord, altogether lovely! then at last high shall the guerdon be, thy kiss outweigh the weary ages past of hearts that brake for thee.
- 4. Yet, now I know thee as the hidden Bread, the living One, who died who sitteth at my table by my bed who walketh at my side.
- 5. I know thee as the fountain of deep bliss, whereof one drop shall make the joys of all the world as bitterness, my Lord, for thy sweet sake.
- 6. Lord, thou hast loved me and henceforth to me earth's noonday is but gloom; my soul sails forth on the eternal sea, and leaves the shore of doom.
- 7. I pass within the glory even now, where shapes and words are not, for joy that passeth words, O lord, art thou, a bliss that passeth thought.
- 8. I enter there, for thou hast borne away the burden of my sin; with conscience clear as heaven's unclouded day thy courts I enter in.
- 9. Heaven now for me for ever Christ and heaven the endless NOW begun no promise but a gift eternal given, because the work is done.

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