ONWARD AND UPWARD



- 2. Though now but "darkly through a glass" thy beauty I behold, e'en the faint image I can trace fills me with joy untold; may I but catch one glimpse of thee, none, none beside I ask to see.
- 3. "Thou art my portion," saith my soul, my all in earth or heaven; none but thyself can make me whole, no name but thine is given at which the gates of pearl fly wide the passport of the justified.
- 4. I know thy voice I strive to keep thy Word within my heart; though the most worthless of thy sheep, still thou my Shepherd art; firm as a rock that word shall stand, none, none shall pluck me from thy hand.
- 5. "Without repentance are thy gifts;"
 this thought my hope sustains,
 in deep distress my soul uplifts,
 when sin the victory gains;
 my faith, though weak, shall never fail,
 thy prayer shall e'en for me prevail.
- 6. When I thy glory shall behold, and see thee face to face, sheltered in thy celestial fold, "a sinner saved by grace," what will it be thy love to adore, assured I shall "go out no more?"

Words: Charlotte Elliott. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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