For Thee, Oh, Sinless Eden!

1. For thee, oh, sin-less Eden, My heart doth ever sigh;
   For flowers ever fade-less, That bloom and never die.
   Oh! country of forgiveness, Oh! land without a tear.
   Where grief gives place to gladness, And love reigns without fear.

2. Oh, why do sin-sick mortals Still cling to earth's alloy?
   When just within the portals Of Eden there is joy?
   Untold, and never ending, With Jesus ever near,
   And angel voices blending With those of Kindred dear?

3. I'll seek this heav'n-ly country, And with my latest breath
   I'll praise our loving Savior, Who saved my soul from death.
   And then from sin delivered, I'll rise to joys un-known,
   Forever and forever, To worship at His throne.