The Hope Of The Soul

1. The soul hath a hope ev-er dear
   Of life in a clime of beau-ti-ful sheen;
   Where ne'er come the storm-clouds of fear,
   Where heav-en-ly joys are raptures of love;
   Where shad-ows of gloom shall nev-er be seen;
   Where shad-ows of gloom shall nev-er be seen, (nev-er be seen.)

2. Sweet hope of the life ev-er blest
   With God in his home, with a - bove;
   Where an-gels and saints are at rest,
   Where heav-en-ly joys are bound-less, and free;
   Where shad-ows of gloom shall raptures of love, (raptures of love,) Where heav-en-ly joys are bound-less, and free, (bound-less, and free,)

3. Dear hope of the soul's bet-ter life-
   An o-cean of Peace-sweet vir-tue and truth,
   Where nev-er is tem-pest or strife,
   Where pleas-u-res are ho-ly, (beau-ty of youth,) Where ev-er a-bides the beau-ty of youth,
   Where shad-ows of gloom shall raptures of love, (raptures of love,) Where heav-en-ly joys are bound-less, and free, (bound-less, and free,)

4. Oh, soul, keep thy hope ev-er pure,
   Of life in the clime of Chorus
   Where vi-sions of glo-ry en-dure,
   Where pleas-u-res are ho-ly, (beau-ty of youth,) Where ev-er a-bides the beau-ty of youth,
   Where shad-ows of gloom shall raptures of love, (raptures of love,) Where heav-en-ly joys are bound-less, and free, (bound-less, and free,)

Words: Rev. W. P. Rivers
Music: R. M. McIntosh
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nev - er be seen; (nev - er be seen;) Oh, life's im - mor - tal years! In a
rap - tures of love; (rap - tures of love;) Oh, life's im - mor - tal years! In a
bound - less, and free; (bound - less, and free;) Oh, life's im - mor - tal years! In a
beau - ty of youth; (beau - ty of youth;) Oh, life's im - mor - tal years! In a

clime where flow no tears— Where shad - ows of gloom shall nev - er be seen.
clime where flow no tears— Where heav - en - ly joys are rap - tures of love.
clime where flow no tears— Where pleas - ures are ho - ly, bound - less, and free.
clime where flow no tears— Where ev - er a - bides the beau - ty of youth.