To Be There

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1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun-try so bright and so fair,
2. We speak of its free-dom from sin, From sor-row, temp-ta-tion and care,
3. Do Thou, midst temp-ta-tion and woe, For heav-en my spir-it pre-pare,

And oft are its glo-ries con-fess'd, But what must it be to be there!
From tri-als with-out and with-in, But what must it be to be there!
And short-ly I al-so shall know And feel what it is to be there;

We speak of its streets of pure gold, Its walls deck'd with jew-els so rare,
We speak of its ser-vice of love, And robes which the glo-ri-fied wear,—
Then o'er the bright fields we shall roam, In glo-ry ce-les-tial and fair,

Its won-ders and pleas-ures un-told, But what must it be to be there!
The church of the first-born a-bove,— But what mast it be to be there!
With saints and with an-gels at home, And Je-sus Him-self will be there.

CONTRAST 8s D

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