In The Paradise Of Jesus

MONK 8s & 7s.

1. In the Paradise of Jesus There are many homes of light,
   And they shine beyond the darkness With a radiance clear and bright.

2. In those quiet resting places, Midst the pastures green and fair,
   Jesus gathers in the homeless, And He dwells among them there.

3. Can we see those happy faces Of the dear ones gone before?
   They are ready now to greet us, When we gain that blessed shore.

4. Then the pearly gates, unfolding, Never shall be closed again,
   We shall see within the city Jesus, 'mid His white-robed train.

5. Oh, to join the Alleluia, And the glad thanksgiving raise,
   With the ransom'd hosts of Jesus, In their songs of endless praise!

Chorus

Oh, that I might hear the angels Singing o'er the crystal sea,

And amidst the many mansions Find a home prepared for me!

Words: Mrs. Streatfield
Music: E. G. Monk

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