In The Paradise Of Jesus

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

In the Paradise of Jesus
There are many homes of light,

And they shine beyond the darkness
With a radiance clear and bright.

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

In those quiet resting places,
Midst the pastures green and fair,

Jesus gathers in the homeless,
And He dwells among them there.

Oh, to join the Alleluia,
And the glad thanksgiving raise,

They are ready now to greet us,
When we gain that blessed shore.

With the ransom'd hosts of Jesus,
In their songs of endless praise!