1. We would see Jesus for the shadows lengthen Across this little landscape of our life; We would see Jesus, our weak faith to set with sovereign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their agony come with the sight; We would see Jesus, dying, risen, strength-en, For the last weariness-the final strife, temptation, Can thence remove us, if we see His face, failing, We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee, pleading, Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night! Amen.

Music: Anna B. Warner
Music: Felix Mendelssohn