

## O Lord, how blest our journey

( WATCHER. 7.6.7.6.D. )

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. O Lord, how blest our jour - ney,  
 2. In spi - rit there al - rea - dy;  
 3. The Com - fort - er, now pre - sent,

Though here on earth we roam,  
 Soon we our - selves shall be  
 As - sures us of Thy love;

Who find in Ab - ba's fa - vour  
 In soul and bo - dy per - fect,  
 He is the bless - ed earn - est

Our spi - rit's pre - sent home :  
 All glo - ri - fied, with Thee :  
 Of glo - ry there a - bove :

For where Thou now art sitt - ing  
 Thy Fa - ther's love su - stains us  
 The ri - ver of Thy plea - sure

By faith we've found re - pose,  
A - long the thor - ny way,  
Is what sus - tains us now,

Free to look up to heav - en,  
Thy Fa - ther's house, the dwell - ing  
Till Thy new name's im - print - ed

Since our blest Head a - rose.  
Made rea - dy for that day.  
On eve - ry sin - less brow.

4. Lord, we await Thy glory ;  
We have no home but there,  
Where the adopted family  
With Thee Thy joy shall share.  
No place can fully please us  
Where Thou, O Lord, art not ;  
In Thee, and with Thee, ever  
Is found, by grace, our lot.

Alternate Tunes : Ellacombe, 78 ; Webb, 163.