


O Lord, Thy Glory We Behold

81



(CLAREMONT. C.M.)

SopranoAlto





1. O Lord, Thy glo - ry we be - hold, Though not with
2. 'Tis thence - now Christ is gone on high, Re - demp - tion's
3. And we our great Fore - run - ner see, In His own


TenorBasse



mor - tal eyes ; ————— That glo - ry, on the
work com - plete ————— The Spir - it brings His
glo - ry there ; ————— Yet not a - shamed, with



Fa - ther's throne, No hu - man sight de - sires. —————
glo - ry nigh, To those who for Him wait. —————
such as we, As First - born, all to share. —————



4. The Father's love, the source of all,
Sweeter than all it gives,
Shines on us now without recall,
And lasts while Jesus lives.

5. The new creation's stainless joy
Gleams through the present gloom ;
That world of bliss without alloy,
The saint's eternal home.