

O Lord, how blest our journey

(WATCHER. 7.6.7.6.D.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. O Lord, how blest our jour - ney, Though here on earth we roam,
 2. In spi - rit there al - rea - dy ; Soon we our-selves shall be
 3. The Com - fort - er, now pre - sent, As - sures us of Thy love ;

Who find in Ab - ba's fa - vour Our spi - rit's pre - sent home :
 In soul and bo - dy per - fect, All glo - ri - fied, with Thee :
 He is the bless - ed earn - est Of glo - ry there a - bove :

For where Thou now art sitt - ing By faith we've found re - pose,
 Thy Fa - ther's love su - stains us A - long the thor - ny way,
 The ri - ver of Thy plea - sure Is what sus - tains us now,

Free to look up to heav - en, Since our blest Head a - rose.
 Thy Fa - ther's house, the dwell - ing Made rea - dy for that day.
 Till Thy new name's im - print - ed 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.