

Oh bright and blessed scenes

(TERRA BEATA. S.M.D.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Oh bright and bless - ed scenes !
 2. Yes ! in that light un - stained,
 3. Our God the cen - tre is,

Where sin can nev - er come,
 Our stain - less souls shall live,
 His pre - sence fills that land,

Whose sight our long - ing spi - rit weans
 Our heart's deep long - ings more than gained,
 And count - less my - riads owned as His,

From earth where yet we roam.
 When God His rest shall give.
 Round Him a - dor - ing stand.

And can we call our home
 His pres - ence there, my soul
 Our God whom we have known,

Our Fa - ther's house on high,
 Its rest, its joy un - told
 Well known in Je - sus' love,

The rest of God our rest to come,
 Shall find, when end - less a - ges roll,
 Rests in the bless - ing of His own,

Our place of li - ber - ty ?
 And time shall ne'er grow old.
 Be - fore Him - self a - bove.

4. Glory supreme is there,
 Glory that shines through all,
 More precious still that love to share
 As those that love did call.
 Like Jesus in that place
 Of light and love supreme !
 Once Man of Sorrows full of grace,
 Heaven's blest and endless theme !

5. Like Him ! O grace supreme !
 Like Him before Thy face,
 Like Him to know that glory beam
 Unhindered face to face !
 Oh, love supreme and bright,
 Good to the feeblest heart,
 That gives us now, as heavenly light,
 What soon shall be our part !

Alternate Tunes : Diademata, 79 ; Nearer Home, 161.
 Alternate Tune suited to the word edition : Boylston, 31.