

# 208 In hope we lift our wishful, longing eyes

( ELLERS. 10.10.10.10. )

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. In hope we lift our wish - ful, long - ing eyes,  
 2. How will our eyes to see His face de - light,  
 3. No stain with - in ; no foes or snares a - round ;

Wait - ing to see the Morn - ing Star a - rise ;  
 Whose love has cheered us through the darksome night !  
 No jar - ing notes shall there dis - cord - ant sound ;

How bright, how glad - some will His ad - vent be,  
 How will our ears drink in His well known voice,  
 All pure with - out, all pure with - in the breast ;

Be - fore the Sun shines forth in ma - jes - ty !  
 Whose faint - est whis - pers make our soul re - joyce !  
 No thorns to wound, no toil to mar our rest.

4. If here on earth the thoughts of Jesus' love  
 Lift our poor hearts this weary world above ;  
 If even here the taste of heavenly springs  
 So cheers the spirit, that the pilgrim sings :

5. What will the sunshine of His glory prove !  
What the unmingled fullness of His love !  
What hallelujahs will His presence raise !  
What but one loud, eternal burst of praise !

Alternate Tunes : Eventide, 212 ; Toulon, 7.