How cheering is the Christian's hope



How cheering is the Christian's hope, While toiling here below! It buoys us up while passing through This wilderness of woe. It buoys us up while passing through This wilderness of woe.

It points us to a land of rest, Where saints with Christ will reign; Where we shall meet the loved of earth, And never part again. Where we shall meet the loved of earth, And never part again. Fly, lingering moments, fly, O fly; Dear Savior, quickly come! We long to see Thee as Thou art, And reach that blissful shore. We long to see Thee as Thou art, And reach that blissful shore.

Anon.