







- Such here on earth we are, Though we in weakness roam ; Our place on high, God's self so nigh, His presence is our home.
- And stayed by joy divine, As hireling fills his day, Through scenes of strife and desert life We tread in peace our way.
- That way is upward still, Where life and glory are ; Our rest's above, in perfect love The glory we shall share.
- For ever with the Lord, For ever like Him then, We'll see His face in that blest place, Our Father's house in heaven.

Alternate Tunes : Falcon Street, 24 ; St. Thomas, 84.