

Rest of the saints above

(DIADEMATA. S.M.D.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Rest of the saints a - bove, Je - ru -
 2. Who shall to me that joy Of saint -
 3. The Lamb is there, my soul ; There, God

sa - lem of God, Who in thy pa - la -
 thronged courts de - clare, Tell of that con - stant
 Him - self doth rest, In love di - vine dif -

ces of love, Thy gol - den streets have trod, To
 sweet em - ploy My spi - rit longs to share ? That
 fused through all With Him su - pre - mely blest. God

me thy joy to tell — Those courts se - cure from ill, Where
 rest se - cure from ill, No cloud of grief e'er stains ; Un -
 and the Lamb — 'tis well, I know that source di - vine, Of

God Him - self vouch - safes to dwell, And ev - ery bo - som fill ?
 fail - ing praise each heart doth fill, And love e - ter - nal reigns.
 joy and love no tongue can tell, Yet know that all is mine.

4. And see, the Spirit's power
 Has ope'd the heavenly door,
 Has brought me to that favoured hour
 When toil shall all be o'er.
 There on the hidden bread
 Of Christ — once humbled here —
 God's treasured store — for ever fed,
 His love my soul shall cheer.
5. Called by that secret name
 Of undisclosed delight,
 (Blest answer to reproach and shame)
 Graved on the stone of white.
 There in effulgence bright,
 Saviour and Guide, with Thee
 I'll walk, and in Thy heavenly light
 Whiter my robe shall be.
6. There in the unsullied way
 Which His own hand hath dressed,
 My feet press on where brightest day
 Shines forth on all the rest.
 But who that glorious blaze
 Of living light shall tell,
 Where all His brightness God displays,
 And the Lamb's glories dwell ?
7. (There only to adore,
 My soul its strength may find,
 Its life, its joy for evermore,
 By sight, nor sense, defined.)
 God and the Lamb shall there
 The light and temple be,
 And radiant hosts for ever share
 The unveiled mystery.

Alternate Tunes : Nearer Home, 161 ; Terra Beata, 64.
 Alternate Tune suited to the word edition : Boylston, 31.