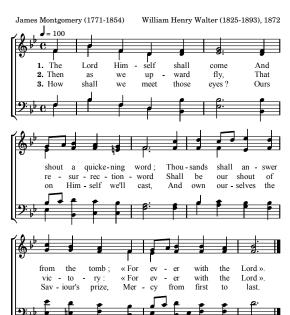
(FESTAL SONG. S.M.)



- There with unwearied gaze
 Our eyes on Him we'll rest,
 And satisfy with endless praise
 Our hearts supremely blest.
- 5. Knowing as we are known, How shall we love that word! How off repeat before the throne, « For ever with the Lord! »
- That resurrection-word,
 That shout of victory!
 Once more « For ever with the Lord, »
 Amen, so let it be.

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