

Soul, Cease Thy Repining

Heft 23

1. {Soul, cease thy re - pin - ing And do not de - spair!}
 {Through the grave is shin - ing Light of life most clear!}

Nor thy tears be spurn - ing; Let them si - lent flow!

Fol - low thine own yearn-ing, Trust - ful, heaven - ward go!

2. Art thou then forsaken In thy heart's dread plight?
 Doth not Jesus beckon With His heav'nly light?
 Hear His words immortal In thy gloomy halls:
 ¶ Open is the portal, For thy Savior calls! ¶

3. Always let the Savior Reign within thy breast!
 Flee vain glamour ever, Find in Him thy rest!
 O let nothing move thee, Cling to Christ alone,
 ¶ Till the angels take thee To the Father's throne! ¶

Hark! How the Angel Host

Heft 24

1. Hark! how the an - gel host On Ju-dah's mead - ow sings, And
 2. For Je-sus Christ this day In Beth - le - hem is born; These