7. And there until the dawning
Our peaceful rest we take,
II: Till on that glorious morning
He calls: Awake! Awake! II

8. What there shall be our being, We cannot now esteem; #For we shall there be seeing All things as in a dream!:



4. There we shall sing glad anthems, And after bitter strife We shall bear palms of vict'ry I∷ In endless, glorious life!:II