

## Here I Have No Abiding City

Heft 21

1. {Here I have no a-bid-ing cit - y: Vain world, I am no child of thine!}  
 {My life here is not ev - er - last - ing, I jour-ney quick-ly through this time!}

My fa-ther-land is high in heav-en, Where dwells my God and Father dear, And

there shall I be-hold my Broth-er Who reigns as Lord and King E-ter-nal there!

2. From here on earth, I look so trustful To Thee, O Lord, on heaven's throne,  
 Where I shall be, free from all bondage, To be with Thee, where Thou art gone,  
 For me a place to be preparing And undeservèd blessedness!  
 O turn my heart to that true homeland, So precious that no words its worth express.

3. Unto this end was I created And purchased with the blood of Christ;  
 To be a citizen of heaven, And, as the Savior's bride, baptized!  
 O when, dear Lamb, may I enfold Thee, And when wilt Thou take me to Thee?  
 O Savior, let me soon behold Thee, To praise and honor Thee eternally!

## Thoughtful, in Anticipation

Heft 22

1. Thought-ful, in an-tic-i - pa - tion, Qui-et-ly E - li-jah goes! At his  
 2. "Stay with us," his heart is plead-ing, "Stay with Is - ra-el and me! Earth is  
 3. And E - li - sha sees his mas - ter Look on him with eyes a-glow, Hears E -

side walks his dis-ci-ple, Whose young mind deep anguish knows; Feel-ing that for  
in deep dark-ness shroud-ed, Father, part not thou from me! By great dis-tance  
li - jah's final question: "What wouldst thou have me bestow?" "I would be as

his dear mas - ter End-less life would soon be-gin! Ah, how much this world is  
sep - a - rat - ed Ver-y short - ly shall we be; To the end grant me thy  
thou," he plead-eth, "I would la - bor, too, as thou; May the Lord with dou-ble

los - ing When the saints their glo-ry win! When the saints their glo-ry win!  
pres - ence, Fa-ther, I shall not leave thee! Fa - ther, I shall not leave thee!"  
por - tion Of thy spir - it me en - dow! Of thy spir - it me en - dow!"

4. "Much thou seekest," saith Elijah, Without any reprimand;  
For the soul he doth not envy That such great gifts doth demand.  
"Full shall be the spirit's measure, If thou seest me when I go:  
But if not—then by that token— ¶ Know that it shall not be so!" ¶

5. Thus he speaks and there arises Round about him heav'nly light;  
Fiery horses, fiery chariot, Sent to him by God's great might!  
Who once lighted hearts of thousands With the heav'nly fire bright,  
Taken is, in flaming triumph, ¶ Upwards out of earth's dark night! ¶

6. Filled with rev'rence, stands Elisha As he sees his master rise  
And behold with holy wonder All the glory of the skies!  
"Father," cries he, "O my father, Heaven's door receiveth thee,  
Israel's chariot and her horsemen, ¶ Woe to her for losing thee!" ¶