

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 -