## 305 Awake Ye, for Past Is the Spiritual Night!





- 4. There every earthborn sorrow Forever will be past, And heaven's endless pleasure Will gladden all the blest!
- 5. There in the sweetest measures, Transfigured I shall sing To Thee all praise forever, My Savior and my King!
- 6. There will my tears an ocean Of happiness become! Oh, quiet all my longing; Come, Lord, and take me home!