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- 4. Though I in pain and sadness Forsaken am by all, I know that this one gladness Will never turn to gall: My Savior is my gain! My Jesus lives! Things earthly Can no true worth obtain!
- 5. Thou art my Life forever, My Light in darkest night; I make Thee, Lord, my Treasure With all my heart and might Now, midst all earthly strife, And soon in peaceful places Of everlasting life!
- 6. Soon I shall be forever In Thy sweet realm of rest; There I shall praise Thee, Savior, With all the just and blest! O draw me mightily And I shall gladly hasten— My path leads up to Thee!