

Soul, Cease Thy Repining

Heft 23

1. {Soul, cease thy re - pin - ing And do not de - spair!}
Through the grave is shin - ing Light of life most clear!}

Nor thy tears be spurn - ing; Let them si - lent flow!

Fol - low thine own yearn-ing, Trust - ful, heaven - ward go!

2. Art thou then forsaken In thy heart's dread plight?
Doth not Jesus beckon With His heav'nly light?
Hear His words immortal In thy gloomy halls:
||: Open is the portal, For thy Savior calls! :||

3. Always let the Savior Reign within thy breast!
Flee vain glamour ever, Find in Him thy rest!
O let nothing move thee, Cling to Christ alone,
||: Till the angels take thee To the Father's throne! :||