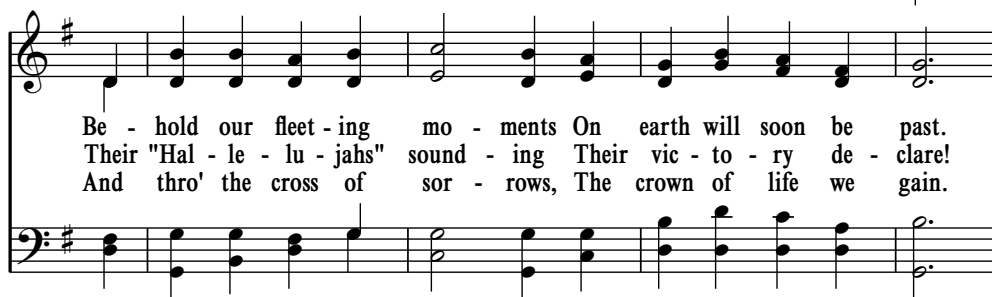


74. Come, Brethren, Let Us Hasten

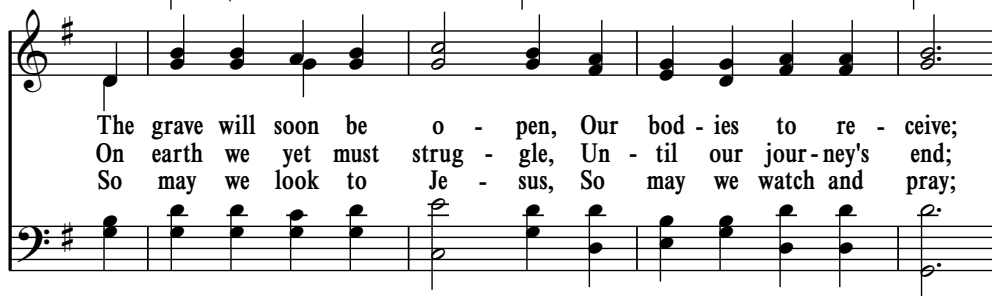
"...ye are come unto mount Sion, and unto the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem..." Heb. 12:22



1. Come, breth-ren, let us has - ten Toward our e - ter - nal rest;
 2. Our loved ones now are wait - ing In man-sions bright and fair;
 3. Our King doth go be - fore us, The bat - tle He doth win;



Be - hold our fleet - ing mo - ments On earth will soon be past.
 Their "Hal - le - lu - jahs" sound - ing Their vic - to - ry de - clare!
 And thro' the cross of sor - rows, The crown of life we gain.



The grave will soon be o - pen, Our bod - ies to re - ceive;
 On earth we yet must strug - gle, Un - til our jour - ney's end;
 So may we look to Je - sus, So may we watch and pray;



Take up thy staff, O pil - grim, This vale of tears to leave.
 At last we too shall con - quer, And reach that gold - en strand.
 'Till Zi - on's gates we en - ter, Thro' Christ, who leads the way!

Chorus



In my heav - en - ly home, There is rest for my soul,



There is sweet rest, There is sweet rest, There is rest for my soul.

