

TO BE THERE

(Contrast. 8s. D.)

Elizabeth Mills

Lewis Edson

1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun - try so bright and so fair,
 2. We speak of its free - dom from sin, From sor - row, temp - ta - tion and care,
 3. Do Thou, midst temp - ta - tion and woe, For heav - en my spir - it pre - pare,

And oft are its glo - ries con - fess'd, But what must it be to be there!
 From tri - als with - out and with - in, But what must it be to be there!
 And short - ly I al - so shall know And feel what it is to be there;

We speak of its streets of pure gold, Its walls deck'd with jew - els so rare,
 We speak of its ser - vice of love, And robes which the glo - ri - fied wear,—
 Then o'er the bright fields we shall roam, In glo - ry ce - les - tial and fair,

Its won - ders and plea - sures un - told, But what must it be to be there!
 The church of the First - born a - bove,— But what must it be to be there!
 With saints and with an - gels at home, And Je - sus Him - self will be there.