

BRIEF life is here our portion,
 Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
 The life that knows no ending,
 The tearless life is there.
 O happy retribution!
 Short toil, eternal rest;
 For all repentant sinners,
 A mansion with the blest.

2 There grief is turned to pleasure,
 Such pleasure as below,
 No mortal voice can utter,
 No human heart can know;
 And Jesus Whom we trust in
 Shall then be seen and known,
 And they that know and see Him
 Shall have Him for their own.

3 The morning shall awaken,
 The shadows shall decay,
 And each believing servant
 Shall shine as doth the day.
 For God our King and portion,
 In fulness of His grace,
 We there shall see for ever,
 And worship face to face.

4 O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect!
 Eternal place of glory
 That waiting hearts expect!
 Saviour, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest,
 Where Thou art with the Father
 And Spirit, ever blest.