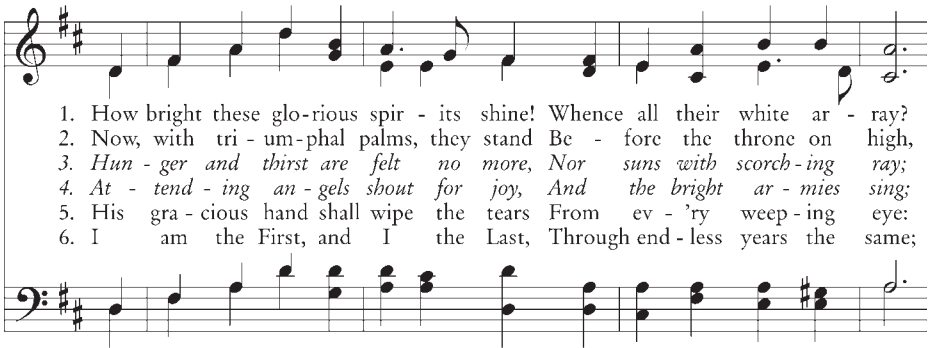


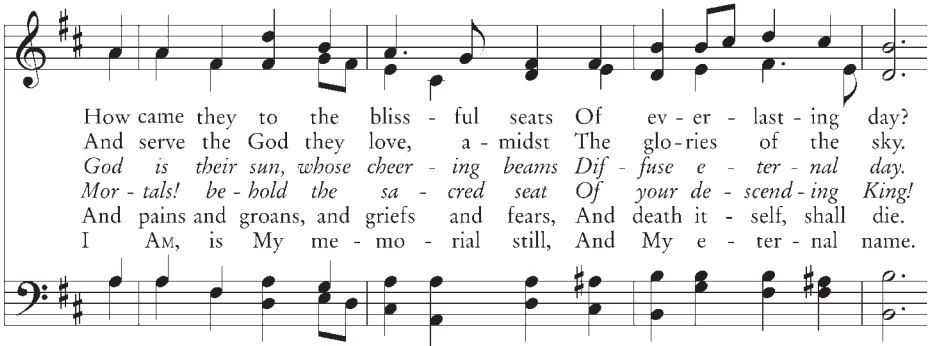
How Bright These Glorious Spirits Shine!

PETERSHAM (C.M.D.)
Clement W. Poole, 1875

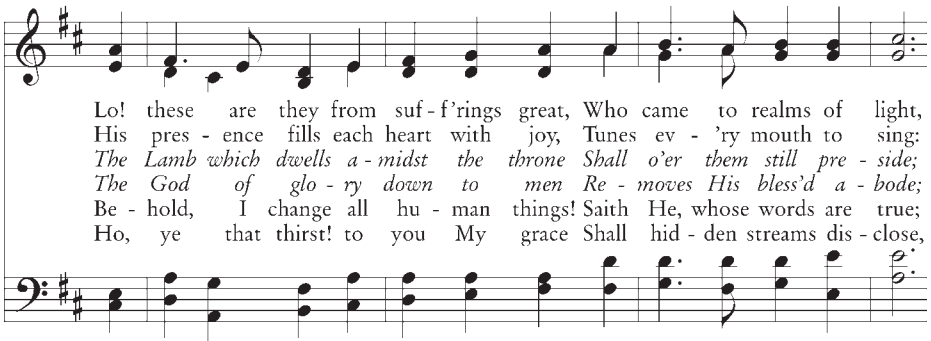
Scottish Psalter, 1929



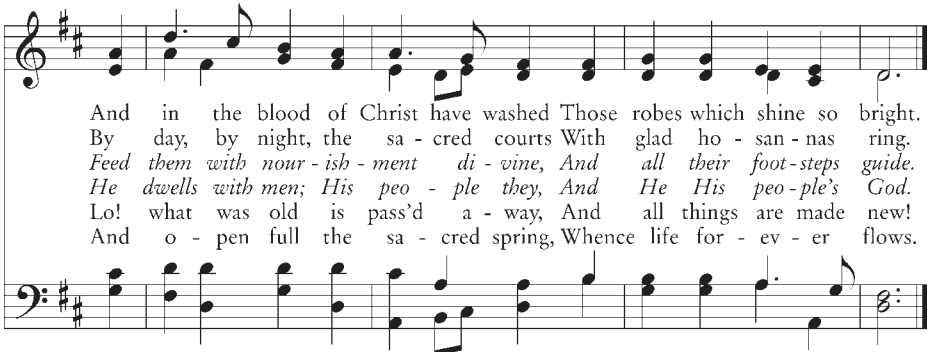
1. How bright these glo-rious spir - its shine! Whence all their white ar - ray?
2. Now, with tri - um-phal palms, they stand Be - fore the throne on high,
3. Hun - ger and thirst are felt no more, Nor suns with scorch - ing ray;
4. At - tend - ing an - gels shout for joy, And the bright ar - mies sing;
5. His gra - cious hand shall wipe the tears From ev - 'ry weep - ing eye;
6. I am the First, and I the Last, Through end - less years the same;



How came they to the bliss - ful seats Of ev - er - last - ing day?
And serve the God they love, a - midst The glo - ries of the sky.
God is their sun, whose cheer - ing beams Dif - fuse e - ter - nal day.
Mor - tals! be - hold the sa - cred seat Of your de - scend - ing King!
And pains and groans, and griefs and fears, And death it - self, shall die.
I Am, is My me - mo - rial still, And My e - ter - nal name.



Lo! these are they from suf - f'ring great, Who came to realms of light,
His pres - ence fills each heart with joy, Tunes ev - 'ry mouth to sing;
The Lamb which dwells a - midst the throne Shall o'er them still pre - side;
The God of glo - ry down to men Re - moves His bless'd a - bode;
Be - hold, I change all hu - man things! Saith He, whose words are true;
Ho, ye that thirst! to you My grace Shall hid - den streams dis - close,



And in the blood of Christ have washed Those robes which shine so bright.
By day, by night, the sa - cred courts With glad ho - san - nas ring.
Feed them with nour - ish - ment di - vine, And all their foot - steps guide.
He dwells with men; His peo - ple they, And He His peo - ple's God.
Lo! what was old is pass'd a - way, And all things are made new!
And o - pen full the sa - cred spring, Whence life for - ev - er flows.