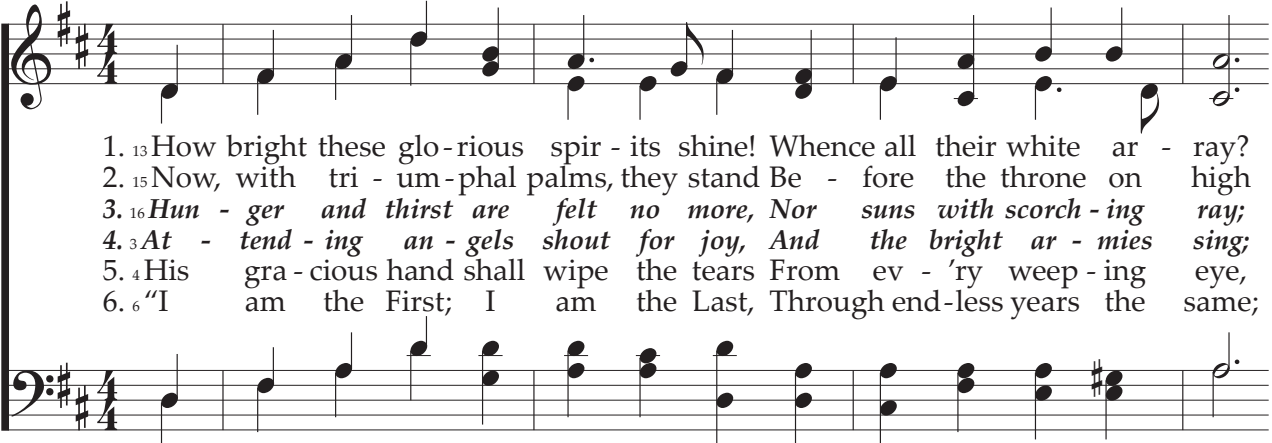
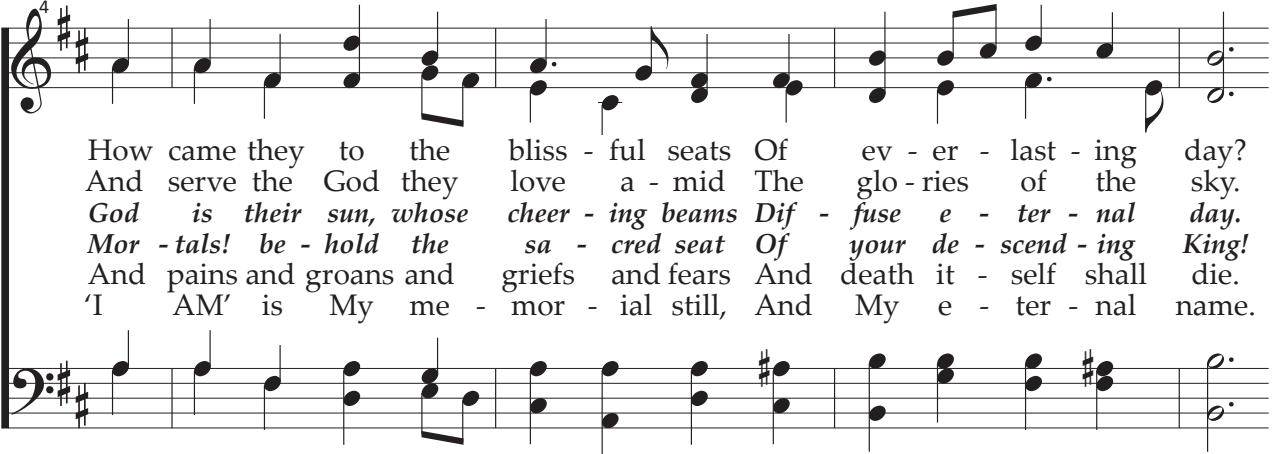


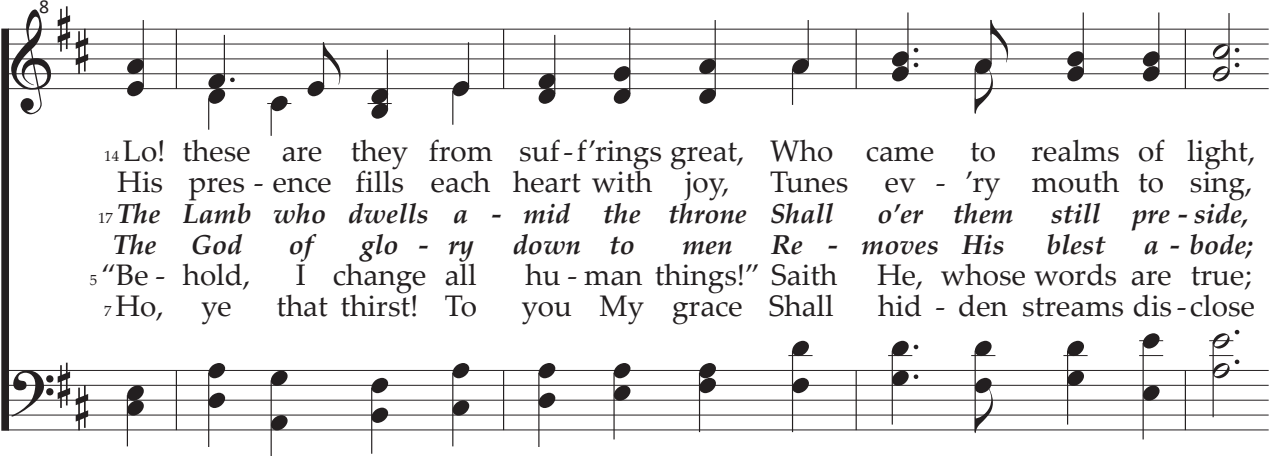
From Rev. 7:13-17; 21:3-7



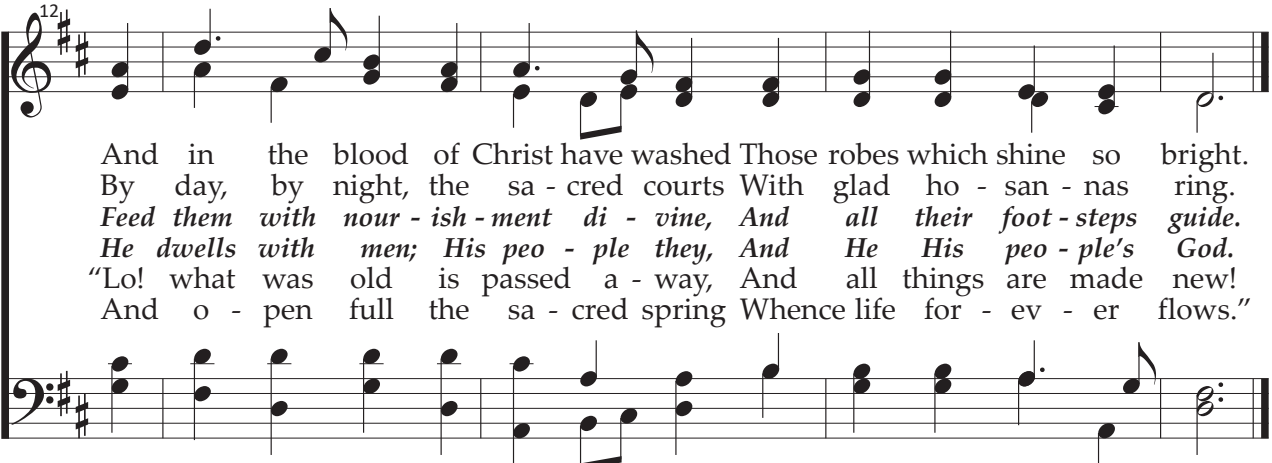
1. <sup>13</sup>How bright these glo-rious spir - its shine! Whence all their white ar - ray?  
 2. <sup>15</sup>Now, with tri - um-phal palms, they stand Be - fore the throne on high  
 3. <sup>16</sup>*Hun - ger and thirst are felt no more, Nor suns with scorch - ing ray;*  
 4. <sup>3</sup>*At - tend - ing an - gels shout for joy, And the bright ar - mies sing;*  
 5. <sup>4</sup>His gra - cious hand shall wipe the tears From ev - 'ry weep - ing eye,  
 6. <sup>6</sup>"I am the First; I am 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 - mid 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 - mor - ial still, And My e - ter - nal name.



<sup>14</sup>Lo! these are they from suf-f'rings great, Who came to realms of light,  
 His pres - ence fills each heart with joy, Tunes ev - 'ry mouth to sing,  
<sup>17</sup>*The Lamb who dwells a - mid the throne Shall o'er them still pre - side,*  
*The God of glo - ry down to men Re - moves His blest a - bode;*  
<sup>5</sup>"Be - hold, I change all hu - man things!" Saith He, whose words are true;  
<sup>7</sup>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 passed a - way, And all things are made new!  
 And o - pen full the sa - cred spring Whence life for - ev - er flows."