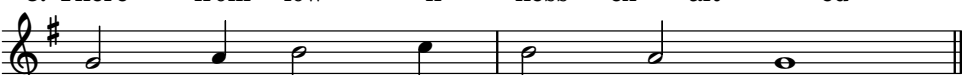
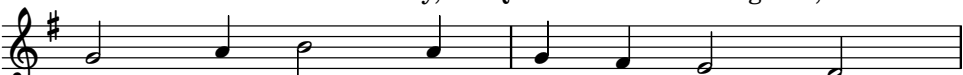


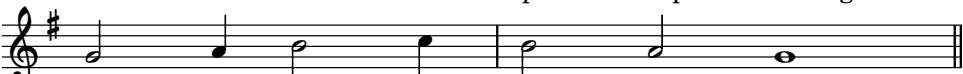
1. Joy and tri - umph ev - er - last - ing
 2. Here the world's per - pe - tual war - fare
 3. There the bo - dy hath no tor - ment,
 4. There the seers and fa - thers ho - ly,
 5. There from low - li - ness ex - alt - ed



Hath the heav'n - ly Church on high;
 Holds from heav'n the soul a - part;
 There the mind is free from care,
 There the pro - phets glo - ri - fied,
 Dwell - eth Ma - ry, Queen of grace,



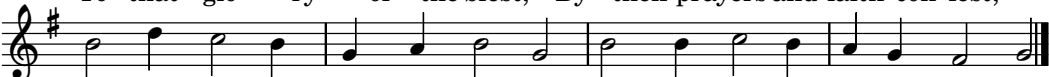
For that pure im - mor - tal glad - ness
 Le - gioned foes in shad - owy ter - ror
 There is ev' - ry voice re - joic - ing,
 All their doubts and dark - ness end - ed,
 Ev - er with her pre - sence plead - ing



All our feast - days mourn and sign:
 Vex the Sab - bath of the heart.
 Ev' - ry heart is lov - ing there.
 In the Light of light a - bide.
 'Gainst the sin of A - dam's race.



Yet in death's dark des - ert wild Doth the mo - ther aid her child,
 O how hap - py that es - tate Where de - light doth not a - bate;
 An - gels in that ci - ty dwell; Them their King de - light - eth well:
 There the Saints, whose mem'ries old We in faith - ful hymns up - hold,
 To that glo - ry of the blest, By their prayers and faith con - fest,



Guards ce - les - tial thence at - tend us, Stand in com - bat to de - fend us.
 For that home the spir - it yearneth, Where none languish - eth nor mourneth.
 Still they joy and wear - y nev - er, More and more de - sir - ing, ev - er.
 Have for - got their bit - ter sto - ry In the joy of Je - sus' glo - ry.
 Us, us too, when death hath freed us, Christ of His good mer - cy lead us.