

1. Joy and tri-umph ev - er - last - ing Hath the heav'n-ly Church on high;
 2. Here the world's per - pe-tual war - fare Holds from heav'n the soul a - part;
 3. There the bo - dy hath no tor - ment, There the mind is free from care,
 4. There the seers and fathers ho - ly, There the pro-phets glo - ri - fied,
 5. There from low - li - ness ex - alt - ed Dwell-eth Ma - ry, Queen of grace,

For that pure im-mor-tal glad - ness All our feast-days mourn and sign:
 Legioned foes in shadowy ter - ror Vex the Sab-bath of the heart.
 There is ev' - ry voice re - joic - ing, Ev' - ry heart is lov - ing there.
 All their doubts and darkness end - ed, In the Light of light a - bide.
 Ev - er with her presence plead - ing '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 yearn - eth, Where none lan-guish-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.

Supernae matris gaudia