



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 torment, There the mind is free from care,
4. There the seers and fa-thers 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,



1. For that pure im-mor-tal gladness All our feastdays mourn and sigh:
2. Legioned foes in shadowy ter-ror Vex the Sab-bath of the heart.
3. There is ev'-ry voice re-joic-ing, Ev'-ry heart is lov-ing there.
4. All their doubts and darkness end-ed, In the Light of light a-bide.
5. Ev-er with her presence pleading 'Gainst the sin of A-dam's race.



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



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