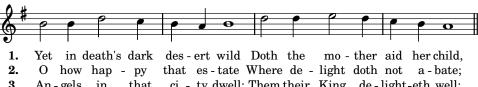
- Joy and tri-umphev-er-last-ing Hath the heav'n-ly Church on high; Here the world's per-pe-tual war-fare Holds from heav'n the soul a-part; bo - dy hath no torment, There the mind is free from care,
- 4. There the seers and fathers holly, There the pro-phets glo-ri-fied, 5. There from low - li-ness ex - alt - ed Dwell-eth Ma - ry, Queen of grace,
- For that pure im-mor-tal gladness All our feastdays mourn and sigh: 1. 2. 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. 3. All their doubts and darkness end-ed, In the Light of 4. light a - bide. Ev - er with her presence pleading 'Gainst the sin of A - dam's race. 5.



3. 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,

- 1. 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. 3.

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. 5. Text: Supernae matris gaudia, Adam of St. Victor, c. 1150; Tr. Robert Bridges (1844-1930), 1899 Music: PSALM 42, 87 87 77 88, Louis Bourgeois (1510-59), 1551; Harm. The English Hymnal, 1906

5.