

Eternal Rest

Thoro Harris, 1918

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♩=95

1. Time's clock is strik - ing the ho - ur, Je - sus will soon de - scend,
2. In those bright man - sions su - per - nal, Death can - not en - ter there;
3. Sigh - ing for - ev - er is end - ed, Foes shall op - press no more;
4. Beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry! Je - sus Him - self the Light;

Clothed in the gar - ments of pow - er, The reign of sin to end.
Ag - es on ag - es e - ter - nal His like - ness we shall bear.
Voic - es in wor - ship are blend - ed To Him Whom all a - dore.
There in the king - dom of glo - ry Nev - er shall fall the night.

Then will this an - them be ring - ing Like to a might - y flood,
There will the once brok - en - heart - ed Rest in the spir - it know;
Bathed in the light soft and ten - der, Sealed for e - ter - ni - ty,
Now I am sing - ing of hea - ven, While here I wage the strife;

Refrain

Then 'round the throne we'll be sing - ing, Glo - ry and praise to God.
Sor - row for - ev - er de - part - ed, Glad - ness shall o - ver - flow. Glo - ry,
Praise to the Lamb we will ren - der— Wor - thy of praise is He.
Then will the vic - tors be giv - en Crowns of e - ter - nal life.

glo-ry to God! Thus will the ran - somed sing; *f* Glo - ry, glo-ry to God,

The ev-er-last - ing King! *f* Praise Him, al - le - lu - ia! To that e - ter - nal sphere

We are wait-ing For our trans-lat-ing; The time is near.