Consolation

1. Come on, my partners in distress, My comrade through the wilderness, Who still you bodies feel: A while forget your griefs and fears, And look beyond the vale of tears, To that celestial hill, To that celestial hill. A glorious bliss Our everlasting portion is, And all that heaven is ours, And all that heaven is ours. For courts with praise, And wide diffuse the golden blaze, Of everlasting light, Of everlasting light. Shall

2. Beyond the bounds of time and space, Look forward to that happy place, The saints' secure abode: On faith's strong eagle's wings rise, And force your passage to the skies, And scale the mount of God, And scale the mount of God. On

3. See where the Lamb in glory stands, Encircled with his radiant bands, And join angelic powers. For all that height of courts with praise, And wide diffuse the golden blaze, Of everlasting light, Of everlasting light. Shall

4. Who suffer for our Master here, We shall before his face appear, And by his side sit down. To patient faith the prize is sure, And all that to the end endure The cross, shall wear the crown, The cross, shall wear the crown. To

5. That great mysterious deity We soon with open face shall see: The beautiful sight Shall fill the heavenly courts with praise, And wide diffuse the golden blaze, Of everlasting light, Of everlasting light. Shall

6. In hope of that ecstatic pause, Jesus, we now sustain thy cross, And at thy foot-stool fall: Till thou our hidden courts with praise, And wide diffuse the golden blaze, Of everlasting light, Of everlasting light. Shall

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A folk hymn (Jackson 1953b, no. 131, Lowens 1964).

A minor

Wyeth's Repository, Part Second, 1813
Arranged by Ananias Davisson, 1825