

St. ALPHEGE.

7.6.7.6.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1852.

1 { Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor-row, short-lived care;
O hap - py re - tri - bu - tion! Short toil, e - ter - nal rest,

The life that knows no end - ing, The tear-less life is there! }
For mor-tals and for sin - ners, A mansion with the blest! } A-men.

- 2 There grief is turned to pleasure;
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know;
And after fleshly weakness,
And after this world's night,
And after storm and whirlwind,
Are calm, and joy, and light.
- 3 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;
And He Whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.
- 4 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope;
But there is David's fountain,
And life in fullest glow;
And there the light is golden,
And milk and honey flow.
- 5 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows flee away,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day;
For God our King and Portion,
In fullness of His grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.

- 6 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art with God the Father,
And Spirit ever blest. Amen.

ST. BERNARD OF CLUNY, 1145;
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1858.