

Eternal Rest

Words and Music: Thoro Harris, 1918.

Time's clock is striking the hour,
Jesus will soon descend,
Clothed in the garments of power,
The reign of sin to end.
Then will this anthem be ringing
Like to a mighty flood,
Then 'round the throne we'll be singing,
Glory and praise to God.

Refrain

Glory, glory to God!
Thus will the ransomed sing;
Glory, glory to God,
The everlasting King!
Praise Him, alleluia! To that eternal sphere
We are waiting For our translating;
The time is near.

In those bright mansions supernal,
Death cannot enter there;
Ages on ages eternal
His likeness we shall bear.
There will the once brokenhearted
Rest in the spirit know;
Sorrow forever departed,
Gladness shall overflow.

Refrain

Sighing forever is ended,
Foes shall oppress no more;
Voices in worship are blended
To Him whom all adore.
Bathed in the light soft and tender,
Sealed for eternity,
Praise to the Lamb we will render
Worthy of praise is He.

Refrain

Beautiful, wonderful story!
Jesus Himself the Light;
There in the kingdom of glory
Never shall fall the night.
Now I am singing of heaven,
While here I wage the strife;
Then will the victors be given
Crowns of eternal life.

Refrain