Eternal Rest

Thoro Harris, 1918

1. 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.

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

3. 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.

4. Beautiful, wonderful story! Jesus Himself the Light;
   There in the kingdom of glory—Never shall fall the night.
   There will the once broken-hearted Rest in the spirit know;
   Then will the victors be given Crowns of eternal life.

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Refrain

Glo-ry, glo-ry to God! Thus will the ransomed sing; Glo-ry,

Glo-ry to God, The ever-last-ing King! 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.