



- 2. its streams all summer-bright and glad, its seas all smiles and calms; its paths from youth to age one long green avenue of palms.
- 3. But clouds came up with gloom and shade, our sky was overcast, the hot mist threw its blight around, sunshine and flowers went past;
- 4. hopes perished, that had hung like wreaths around youth's buoyant brow; and joys, like withered autumn leaves, dropped from the shaken bough.
- 5. Yet from these clouds comes forth the light, light beaming from on high; and from these faded flowers spring up the flowers that cannot die.
- 6. Far fairer is the land we seek, a land without a tomb, an everlasting resting-place, a sure and quiet home.
- 7. Far sunnier than the hills of time are its eternal hills; far fresher than the rills if earth are its eternal rills.
- 8. No blight can fall upon its flowers, no darkness fill its air, it has a day for ever bright, for Christ its Sun is there.
- 9. O Sun of love and peace, arise, thy light upon us beam; for all this life is but a sleep, and all this world a dream.

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