

O. L. Barnes

Samuel S. Wesley (1810-1876), 1864

$\text{♩} = 80$

1. Though deep, O Lord, our sor - row When earth - ly ties are rent,  
 2. There we shall see the an - swer To all Thy grief and shame ;  
 3. As rest - ing in Thy will, Lord, We prove Thy won - drous love ;

We wait the glor - ious mor - row When life's last day is spent ;  
 For ev - er then in near - ness We'll ma - gni - fy Thy name.  
 The Spir - it's power and com - fort Lift our poor hearts a - bove,

To see Thee, Lord, in glo - ry With all Thy loved ones there,  
 But now Thy love sus - tains us, Sore though the hour of grief ;  
 Be - yond earth's mor - tal dwell - ing, To yon - der glo - ry bright,

At home — O won - drous sto - ry ! — God's end - less rest  
 What so - lace, O Lord Je - sus, In Thee to find re - lief !  
 Where end - less an - thems swell - ing Shall soon our hearts de - light.

Alternate Tunes : Passion Chorale, 119 ; St. Christopher, 149.