O glorious hope of perfect love!



O glorious hope of perfect love! It lifts me up to things above, It bears on eagles' wings; It gives my ravished soul a taste And makes me for some moments feast With Jesu's priests and kings, With Jesu's priests and kings, It gives my ravished soul a taste And makes me for some moments feast And all the fruits of paradise With Jesu's priests and kings.

Prisoner of hope, to Thee I turn, And, calmly confident, I mourn, And pray, and weep for Thee; Tell me Thy love, Thy secret tell, Thy mystic name in me reveal, Reveal Thyself in me, Reveal Thyself in me, Tell me Thy love, Thy secret tell, Thy mystic name in me reveal, Reveal Thyself in me.

Rejoicing now in earnest hope, I stand, and from the mountain-top See all the land below; **Rivers of milk and honey rise** And all the fruits of paradise In endless plenty grow, In endless plenty grow, **Rivers of milk and honey rise** In endless plenty grow.

A land of corn, and wine, and oil, Favoured with God's peculiar smile, With every blessing blessed; There dwells the Lord our Righteousness, And keeps His own in perfect peace And everlasting rest, And everlasting rest, There dwells the Lord our Righteousness, And keeps His own in perfect peace And everlasting rest.

O that I might at once go up, No more on this side Jordan stop, But now the land possess; This moment end my legal years, Sorrows, and sins, and doubts, and fears, A howling wilderness, A howling wilderness, This moment end my legal years, Sorrows, and sins, and doubts, and fears, A howling wilderness.

Now, O my Joshua, bring me in, Cast out my foes; the inbred sin, The carnal mind remove. The purchase of Thy death divide; And O, with all the sanctified Give me a lot of love, Give me a lot of love, The purchase of Thy death divide; And O, with all the sanctified Give me a lot of love.