Children of the heavenly King





Children of the heavenly King, As ye journey, sweetly sing; Sing your Savior's worthy praise, Glorious in His works and ways

We are traveling home to God, In the way the fathers trod; They are happy now, and we Soon their happiness shall see.

Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zion's city is in sight: There our endless home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see. Fear not, brethren; joyful stand On the borders of your land; Jesus Christ, your Father's Son, Bids you undismayed go on.

Lord, obedient we would go, Gladly leaving all below; Only Thou our Leader be; And we will still follow Thee.

John Cennick

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