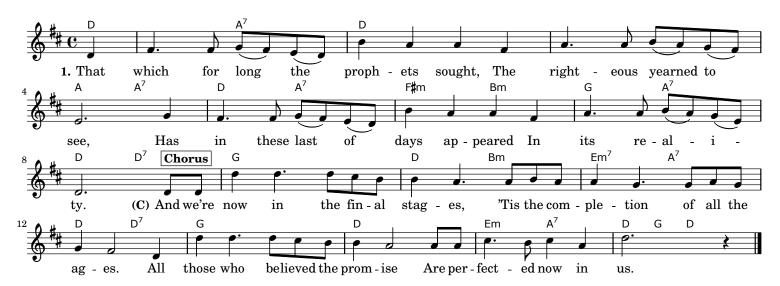
## That which for long the prophets sought

Hope of Glory — The Consummation of the Ages

1319

(Guitar)



- 2. Oh, blessed are our eyes that see, Our ears, how blessed to hear; Things angels ne'er could look into Are now to us made clear.
- 3. Our sense is corporate, bold and strong, His grace, how free to take; Encouraging the others on, Run for the kingdom's sake.
- 4. We're weary not this race to run, It makes our joy complete; For this we know, around the bend, The Lord we'll surely meet.