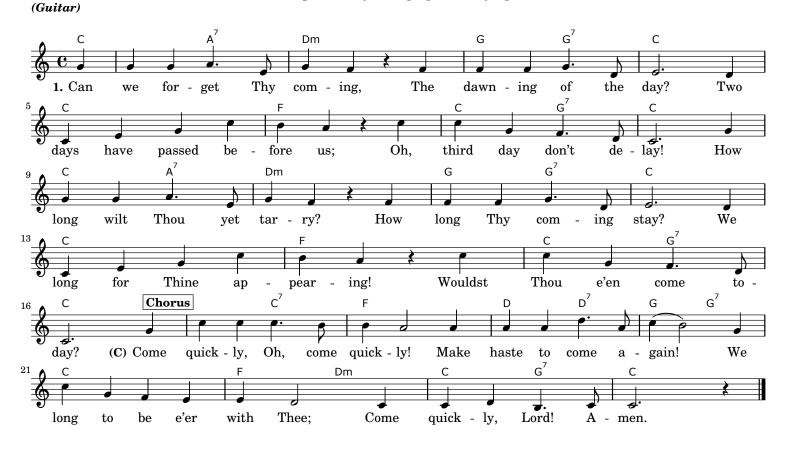
Can we forget Thy coming

Hope of Glory–Longing and Praying



2. Now in night's darkest hour The hope of glory shines, Thy Word a lamp in darkness Prophetically reminds; The sureness of Thy coming As dawn's prevailing ray Shines brighter, ever brighter, Unto the perfect day. 3. The echo of the ages
Doth summon Thy return,
Reflecting Thine own promise
From countless hearts that yearn;
Oh, that Thou wouldst give heed, Lord,
To our most fervent plea:
Make haste with Thine appearing
And take us up to Thee!

4. With eyes on the horizon, Eastward our hearts incline, Still going forth to meet Thee Till daybreak's glimmer shines Rise, Morning Star, within us Till to the full degree We'd be with Thee forever In rapturous ecstasy.