

1. He's gone, the spotless soul is gone, Tri-umph-ant to his place a-bove;  
The pris-on walls are bro-ken down, The an-gels speed his swift remove; } And shouting on their wings he flies, And gains his rest in Pa-ra-dise.

2. Saved by the mer-its of his Lord, Glo-ry and praise to Christ he gives;  
Yet still his mer-ci-ful re-ward Ac-cord-ing to his works receives, } And with the bliss he sow'd be-low, His bliss e-ter-nal-ly shall grow,

3. Fa-ther, to us vouchsafe the grace Which brought our friend victorious thro';  
Let us his shin-ing foot-steps trace, Let us his stead-fast faith pur-sue; } Fol-low this fol-lower of the Lamb, And conquer all thro' Je-sus' name.

4. Oh may we all like him be-lieve, And keep the faith and win the prize!  
Fa-ther, prepare, and then re-ceive Our hal-low'd spir-its to the skies, } To chant with all our friends a-bove, Thy glorious, ev-er-last-ing love.

CHORUS

Ho-san-na! ho-san-na! hosanna to the Lamb of God! Glory, glory, let us sing! Grateful honors to our King! Ho-san-na! ho-san-na! hosanna to the Lamb of God!

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