

1. O joy - ful sound of gos-pel grace, Christ shall in me ap - pear; I, e - ven I shall see his face, I shall be ho - ly here.

2. The prom-ised land from Pis-gah's top, I now ex - ult to see; My hope is full (O glorious hope!) Of im - mor - tal - i - ty.

3. With me I know, I feel thou art, But this can - not suf - fice, Un-less thou pant-est in my heart A con - stant par - a-dise.

4. Come, oh my God! thy - self re - veal, Fill all this mighty void; Thou on - ly canst my spir-it fill—Come oh my God! my God!

The glo-ri-ous crown of right-eous-ness, To me reach'd out I view; Conq' - ror thro' him, I soon shall seize, And wear it as my due.

He vis - its now this house of clay, He shakes his fu-ture home; O wouldst thou, Lord, in this glad day, In - to thy tem-ple come.

My earth thou wat - rest from on high, But make it all a pool; Spring up, oh well, I ev - er cry, Spring up with - in my soul.

Ful - fill, ful - fill my large de-sires, Large as in - fin - i - ty; Give, give me all my soul re-quires, All, all that is in thee.