



Introit. Lord you have be - come my strong-hold, The pro - tec - tor
1. Sing with all the saints in glo - ry, Sing the res - ur -
2. Oh, what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has
3. Life e - ter - nal! Heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus lives who



of my life; To a place of hope and free - dom,
rec - tion song! Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry,
yet per - ceived! Ho - liest hearts for ag - es plead - ing
once was dead. Shout with joy, O death - less voic - es!



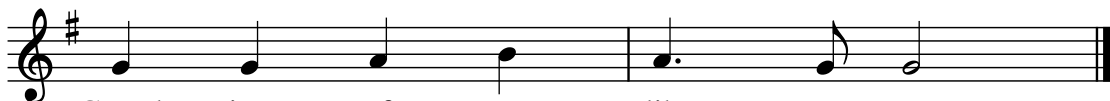
You have saved my soul from strife. I will there - fore
To the form - er days be - long. All a - round the
Nev - er that full joy con - ceived. God has prom - ised,
Child of God, lift up your head! Life e - ter - nal!



al - ways love you, Lord, my strength and
clouds are break - ing; Soon the storms of
Christ pre - pares it; There on high our
Oh, what wond - ers Crowd on faith: what



sur - e - ty; God is my sup - port and ref - uge,
time shall cease; In God's like - ness we a - wak - en,
wel - come waits. Ev - 'ry hum - ble spi - rit shares it,
joy un - known, When a - mid earth's clos - ing thun - ders,



Guard - ian of my lib - er - ty.
Know - ing ev - er - last - ing peace.
Christ has passed th'e - ter - nal gates.
Saints shall stand be - fore the throne.