

53. PASSIONATE LONGING

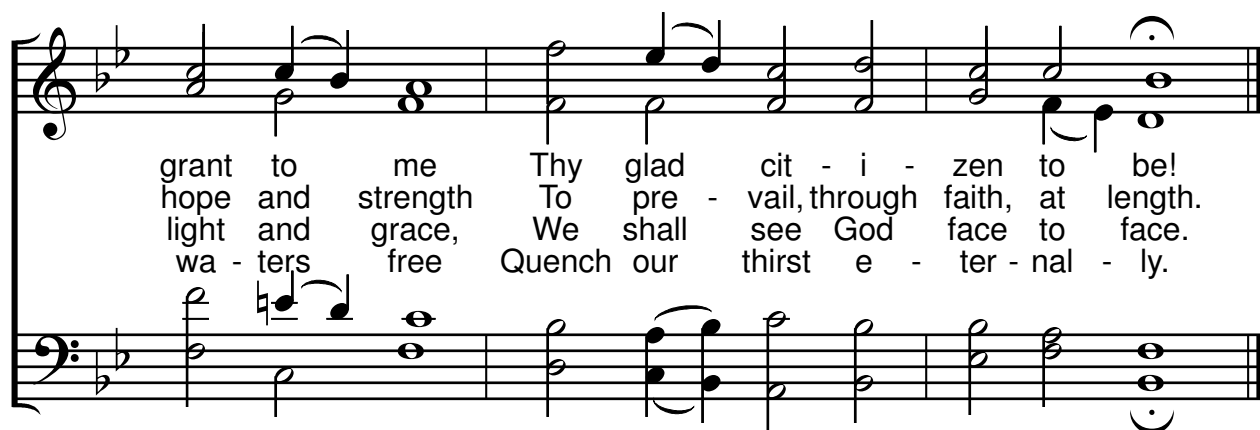
54, 80, 81, 82.

1. Oh Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, Where God's
 2. In this pil - grim hab - i - ta - tion, In the
 3. Ah, how much I long to meet Thee, Je - sus,
 4. Come and lead us full of glad - ness, Gen - tle

prais - es ev - er ring; Heav'n - ly choirs to
 heat of trials se - vere, Ere our suf - f'ring
 my soul's bos - om - friend, There on Sal - em's
 Shep - herd, by Thy hand, Aft - er all this

Thee be - hold - en, "Ho - ly, Ho - ly,
 finds ces - sa - tion, Pain and strife as -
 peace - ful pas - tures, Where our tears and
 pain and sad - ness, In - to that true

Ho - ly!" sing. Oh, when will God
 sail us here. But the Lord gives
 sighs will end, Where in glo - ry,
 Fa - ther - land, Where the liv - ing



5. O that chosen, holy dwelling,
 Full of bliss and fair delight!
 O that I, on soaring pinions,
 Might arise from this world's night,
 That new city there to see,
 Where my Lord the sun shall be!

6. But if I must longer tarry
 On this wild, tempestuous sea,
 Where on frail bark I am sailing,
 Storms and waves are tossing me,
 Though the cross and death I see,
 Still let hope my anchor be!

7. Then I'll have no fear of sinking,
 Be the ocean e'er so wild;
 I shall see Thy beacon beaming
 From the landing, clear and mild.
 Thou, by its consoling ray,
 Into port wilt show the way.