

1. How cheer - ing is the Chris - tian's hope, While

toil - ing here be - low! It buoys us up while

It buoys us up while pass - ing through This  
pass - ing through This wil - der - ness of woe, It  
buoys us up while pass - ing through This wil - der - ness of

buoys us up while pass - ing through This wil - der - ness of woe.  
woe

2. It points us to a land of rest,  
Where saints with Christ will reign;  
Where we shall meet the loved of earth,  
And never part again.

3. Fly, lingering moments, fly, O, fly,  
Dear Savior, quickly come!  
We long to see Thee as Thou art,  
And reach that blissful home.