

1. Long up - on the moun-tains wea - ry, Have the scat-tered flock been torn;
 2. Now the light of truth they're seek - ing, In its on - ward track pur-sue;
 3. In that light of light and beau - ty, In that gold - en cit - y fair,
 4. Soon He comes! with clouds de - scend-ing; All His saints, en - tombed a - rise;

5

Dark the des - ert paths, and drea - ry; Griev-ous tri - als have they borne.
 All the ten com - mand-ments keep-ing, They are ho - ly, just, and true.
 Soon its pearl - y gates they'll en - ter, And of all its glo - ries share.
 The re-deemed, in an - thems blending, Shout their vic-t'ry thro' the skies.

9

Now the gath-ering call is sound-ing, Sol - emn in its warn - ing voice;
 On the words of life they're feed - ing, Pre - cious to their taste so sweet;
 There, di - vine the soul's ex - pan - sions; Free from sin, and death, and pain;
 O, we long for Thine ap - pear - ing; Come, O Sav - ior, quick - ly come!

13

Un - ion, faith, and love, a - bound-ing, Bid the lit - tle flock re - joice.
 All their Mas - ter's pre - cepts heed - ing, Bow - ing hum - bly at His feet.
 Tears will nev - er dim those man - sions Where the saints im - mor-tal reign.
 Bless-ed hope! our spir - its cheer - ing, Take Thy ran-somed chil-dren home.