



Farewell, Farewell Beloved

Farewell, farewell beloved,
The time has come to part,
Now from our presence taken,
But never from our heart.
How sorrowful the pathway,
This vale of tears we tread,
But bright, how bright the glory,
That shineth on ahead.

We sorrow not as others,
The Lord Himself will come,
And though our hearts are breaking,
Our loved one is at home.
Lord! 'tis our earnest longing
To meet Thee in the air,
Earth's joys are all receding,
Our portion is not here.

Farewell, but not forever,
Some day we'll meet again,
And through eternal ages,
Our joys will be the same.
Oh! if your hearts delighted,
To serve Him all our days,
What will it be in glory,
To sound His endless praise?

*. . . Jean Jones
Metric 7.6.7.6.D*