

The Christian's Hope

1. While trav - 'ling thru this drear - y land, O'er moun - tain heights or de - sert sand;
 2. This Bless - ed Hope is dear to me, It lifts me up till I can see
 3. This world no Hope like this can give, Nor life so sweet as this to live;

Hope makes the droop - ing spir - its rise And cheers me on to reach the prize.
 That jas - per cit - y bright and fair, Be - yond this world of toil and care.
 No long - er I in dark - ness grope, For now I walk by light of Hope.

Chorus

Oh bless - ed hope! Oh pre - cious hope! It lifts the veil and now I see
 bless - ed hope! pre - cious hope!

That land of light where comes no night Where I shall live e - ter - nal - ly.
 land of light no night I shall live

Rit...