Hymn of Eve
(Uxbridge)

Charles Wesley

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Arne’s Death of Abel, 1755

1. Away with our sorrow and fear! We soon shall recover our home,
   The city of saints shall appear. The day of eternity come:
   From earth we shall quickly remove, And mount to our native abode,
   The house of our Father above, The palace of angels and God.

2. Our mourning is all at an end, When, raised by the life-giving word,
   The city so holy and clean, No sorrow can breathe in the air;
   No gloom of affliction or sin, No shadow of evil is there.
   The Lamb is their light and their Sun, And lo, by reflection they shine,

3. By faith we already behold That lovely Jerusalem here;
   Her walls are of jasper and gold, As crystal her buildings are clear;
   The Lamb is their light and their Sun, And lo, by reflection they shine,
   With Jesus in effably one, And bright in effulgence divine.

4. No need of the sun in that day, Which never is followed by night,
   Where Jesus’s beauties display A pure and a permanent light:
   No need of the sun in that day, Which never is followed by night,
   The house of our Father above, The palace of angels and God.

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