Hymn of Eve
(Uxbridge)

Charles Wesley

1. Away with our sorrow and fear! We soon shall recover our home,
2. Our mourning is all at an end, When, raised by the life-giving word,
3. By faith we already behold That lovely Jerusalem here:
4. No need of the sun in that day, Which never is followed by night,

The city of saints shall appear The day of eternity come:
We see the new city descend, Adorned as a bride for her Lord;
Her walls are of Jasper and gold, As crystal her buildings are clear:
Where Jesus's beauties display A pure and a permanent light:

From earth we shall quickly remove, And mount to our native abode,
The city so holy and clean, No sorrow can breathe in the air;
Im movably founded in grace, She stands as she ever hath stood,
The Lamb is their light and their Sun, And lo, by reflection they shine,

The house of our Father above, The palace of angels and God.
No gloom of affliction or sin, No shadow of evil is there.
And brightly her Builder displays, And flames with the glory of God.
With Jesus ineffably one, And bright in effulgence divine.

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