Children of the heavenly King



Children of the heavenly King, As ye journey, sweetly sing; Sing your Savior's worthy praise, Glorious in His works and ways

We are traveling home to God, In the way the fathers trod; They are happy now, and we Soon their happiness shall see.

Shout, ye little flock, and blest, You on Jesus' throne shall rest: There your seat is now prepared— There your kingdom and reward. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zion's city is in sight: There our endless home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.

Fear not, brethren; joyful stand On the borders of your land; Jesus Christ, your Father's Son, Bids you undismayed go on.

Lord, obedient we would go, Gladly leaving all below; Only Thou our Leader be; And we will still follow Thee.

John Cennick

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