Precious Hope

1. Oh, the precious promises in Jesus' name, Giving hope and joy divine; Wake the anthems sweet, In every heart complete, Let the praises all be Thine. Precious hope, Blessed hope.

2. There are none so sad in all this vale of tears, 'Mid earth's sorrows, grief, and pain, As are those who know No hope in Christ below; In His dying love no gain. Precious hope, Blessed hope.

3. Oh, the time will come when you and I shall go Thru the valley dark and drear; But our heads may rest On Jesus' precious breast, And our hearts know not a fear. Precious hope, Blessed hope.

Chorus

In Jesus' name is mine today; My heart grows light, My precious hope, Blessed hope.
Precious Hope

prospects bright, For ev'ry tear His hand shall wipe away.