O WHAT THEIR JOY AND THEIR GLORY MUST BE

1. O what their joy and their glory must be,
2. Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
3. There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
4. Low before Him with our praises we fall,

Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see;
"Vision of Peace," that brings joy evermore;
We the sweet anthems of Zion shall sing;
Of Whom, and in Whom, and thru Whom are all;

Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
Wish and fulfillment can severed be ne'er,
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Of Whom, the Father, and thru Whom, the Son;

God shall be all, and in all evermore blest.
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
Thy blessed people shall evermore raise.
In Whom, the Spirit, with these ever One.

WORDS BY PIERRE ABELARD (1079-1142)
MUSIC BY FRANCOISE DE LA FEILLÉE (CA. 1750)