O Paradise

Words by Frederick W. Faber
Music by Philip W. Kost

1. O Paradise, O Paradise, Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land, Where they that loved are blest?
Where loyal hearts and true Stand ever in the light,
All rapture thru and thru, In God’s most holy sight.

2. O Paradise, O Paradise, The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is never cold?
The special place my dearest Lord In love prepares for me.
All rapture thru and thru, In God’s most holy sight.

3. O Paradise, O Paradise, I greatly long to see
And guide me to that happy land Of perfect rest above.
Where loyal hearts and true Stand ever in the light,
All rapture thru and thru, In God’s most holy sight.

4. Lord Jesus, King of Paradise, Oh, keep me in Thy love,
Who would not seek the happy land, Where they that loved are blest?
Where loyal hearts and true Stand ever in the light,
All rapture thru and thru, In God’s most holy sight.

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