Sing With All The Sons Of Glory

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1. Sing with all the sons of glory, Sing the resurrection song!
   Death and sorrow, earth's dark story, To the "former days" belong.
   Even now the dawn is breaking, Soon the night of time shall cease,
   And, in God's own likeness waking, Man shall know eternal peace.

2. Oh, what glory, far exceeding All that eye has yet perceived!
   Holiest hearts, for ages pleading, Never that full joy conceived.
   God has promised, Christ prepares it, There on high our welcome waits;
   Every humble spirit shares it; Christ has pass'd the eternal gates.

3. "Life eternal!" Heav'n rejoices; Jesus lives Who once was dead;
   Join, O man, the deathless voices; Child of God, lift up Thy head.
   Patriarchs from distant ages, Saints all longing for their heav'n,
   Prophets, psalmists, seers, and sages, All await the glory giv'n.

4. "Life eternal!" Oh, what wonders Crowd on faith what joy unknown,
   When, amidst earth's closing thunders, Saints shall stand before the throne!
   Oh! to enter that bright portal, See that glowing firmament.
   Know, with Thee, O God immortal, "Jesus Christ, Whom Thou hast sent!" Amen.