

There is no night in heaven

There is no night in heaven;
in that blest world above
work never can bring weariness,
for work itself is love.

There is no grief in heaven;
for life is one glad day;
and tears are of those former things
which all have passed away.

There is no sin in heaven;
behold that blessèd throng:
all holy is their spotless robe,
all holy is their song!

There is no death in heaven;
for they who gain that shore
have won their immortality,
and they can die no more.

Lord Jesus, be our Guide;
O lead us safely on,
till night and grief and sin and death
are past, and heaven is won!

Words: Francis Minden Knollis, 1859

Music: Windermere, Woolwich

Meter: SM