

Thou Art Gone Up on High

By:Mrs. Emma L. Toke (1812-1872)

Tune:Olivet

Comp:Rev. John B. Dykes (1823-1876)

1)Thou art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies,
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise:
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to our rest.

2)Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony
To pass unto Thy crown:
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

3)Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
O by Thy saving power
So make us live and die
That we may stand, in that dread hour,
At Thy right hand on high. Amen.