

The Prince of life, once slain for us

(AZMON. C.M.)

♩ = 80

1. The Prince of life, once slain for us, Is now gone up on high ; Cap-
 2. His word is faith - ful - ness and truth, « Be - hold, I quick - ly come » ; And
 3. Far spent al - read - y is the night, In hope we hail the day Of

ti - vi - ty is cap - tive led, And Christ no more can die.
 faith, that counts the pro - mise sure, Can pierce the mid - night gloom.
 our be - lov - ed Lord's re - turn To wipe all tears a - way.

4. Jesus, at the appointed hour,
 In glory shall appear ;
 Then, fashioned by His mighty hand,
 We shall His image bear.

5. Soon shall the saints with glory crowned
 Dwell in that cloudless light,
 And see their Lord in glory owned,
 Heaven's constant sweet delight.

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