

- Amen; so let it be:
 Life from the dead is in that word,
 'Tis immortality.
 Here in the body pent,
 Absent from Him I roam,
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
 A day's march nearer home.
- 2 My father's house on high, Home of my soul, how near At times, to faith's foreseeing eye, The golden gates appear! Here in the body pent, etc.
- 3 For ever with the Lord! Father, if 'tis Thy will, The promise of that faithful word Even here to me fulfil. Here in the body pent, etc.
- 4 So when my latest breath
 Shall rend the veil in twain,
 By death I shall escape from death
 And life eternal gain.
 Here in the body pent, etc.
 Amen.

James Montgomery, 1771 - 1854.