

# PROSPECT OF HEAVEN. 8,7,8,8,7.

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Rev. Dr. Andrew Grambling. Alto by Wm. Walker

*Slow.*

1. The faith - less world pro - mis - cuous flows, En - rapt in fan - cy's vi - sion, Al - lured by sounds, be -  
 2. There is an hour of peace - ful rest, To mourn - ing wan - d'ers giv - en; There is a joy for

3. There is a soft, a down - y bed, 'Tis soft as breath of ev - en; A couch for wea - ry  
 4. There is a home for wea - ry souls, By sin and sor - row driv - en; Now tossed on life's tem -

5. There, faith lifts up her cheer - ful eye, To bright - er pros - pects giv - en; And views the tem - pest  
 6. There, fra - grant flow'rs im - mor - tal bloom, And joys su - preme are giv - en: There, joys di - vine dis -

guiled by shows And emp - ty dreams; they scarce - ly know There is a bright - er heav - en. heav - en.  
 souls dis - tressed, A balm for ev - 'ry wound - ed breast - 'Tis found a - bove - in heav - en. heav - en.

mor - tals spread, Where they may rest the ach - ing head, And find re - pose - in heav - en. heav - en.  
 pes - tuous shoals, Where storms a - rise, and o - cean rolls, And all is drear - but heav - en. heav - en.

pass - ing by, The eve - ning shad - ows quick - ly fly, And all se - rene - in heav - en. heav - en.  
 perse the gloom - Be - yond the con - fines of the tomb Ap - pears the dawn of heav - en. heav - en.