

James George Deck (1802-1884)

William Batchelder Bradbury (1816-1868)

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. Lord, we re - joice, that Thou art gone  
 2. With joy our wond - ering hearts re - trace  
 3. We gaze with won - der at Thy cross,

To sit up - on Thy Fa - ther's throne ;  
 Thy ways on earth of power and grace ;  
 With all its suff - ering, shame and loss,

Thy path of shame and suff - ering o'er,  
 We sit as learn - ers at Thy feet,  
 Where Thou for us wast cru - ci - fied,

Thy heart shall grieve and mourn no more.  
 Thy words than ho - ney far more sweet.  
 And for our sins a ran - som died.

4. We love to look within the tomb,  
Robbed by Thy death of all its gloom,  
The stone for ever rolled away ;  
Thy death the power of death did slay.
  
5. We joy to see Thee, Lord, arise  
Triumphant through the opening skies ;  
And hear all heaven united own  
Thee worthy to ascend the throne.
  
6. Lord, now we wait for Thee to come,  
And take us to Thy Father's home ;  
What everlasting joy 'twill be  
To spend eternity with Thee !