

# Bright Reversion

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Treble  
Tenor  
Bass

1. When con - scious grief la - ments sin - cere, And pours the pen - i - ten - tial tear, Hope  
points to your de - jec - ted eyes The bright re - ver - sion in the skies, The bright re - version in the  
skies. There shall your eyes with rap - ture view The glor - ious friend that died for you, That  
died to ran - som, died to raise To crowns of joy and songs of praise, To crowns of joy, and songs of praise.

2. In vain the sons of wealth and pride  
Despise your lot, your hopes deride:  
In vain they boast their little stores,  
Trifles are theirs, a kingdom yours.

A kingdom of immense delight,  
Where health, and peace, and joy unite,  
Where undeclining pleasures rise,  
And every wish hath full supplies.

3. A kingdom which can ne'er decay,  
While time sweeps earthly thrones a way;  
The state which power and truth sustain,  
Unmoved forever must remain.

Ye humble souls, complain no more,  
Let faith survey your future store;  
How happy, how divinely blest,  
The sacred words of truth attest.

4. Jesus, to thee I breathe my prayer,  
Reveal, confirm my interest there:  
Whatever my humble lot below,  
This, this my soul desires to know.

O let me hear that voice divine  
Pronounce the glorious blessing mine!  
Enrolled among thy happy poor,  
My largest wishes ask no more.