

## Children of the heavenly King

Children of the heavenly King,  
as ye journey, sweetly sing;  
sing your Savior's worthy praise,  
glorious in his works and ways

We are traveling home to God,  
in the way the fathers trod;  
they are happy now, and we  
soon their happiness shall see.

Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,  
Zion's city is in sight:  
there our endless home shall be,  
there our Lord we soon shall see.

Fear not, brethren; joyful stand  
on the borders of your land;  
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,  
bids you undismayed go on.

Lord, obediently we go,  
gladly leaving all below;  
only thou our Leader be;  
and we will still follow thee.