

For Ever We Would Gaze on Thee  
Allen Chatfield, 1874.  
John Casson, 1875.

For ever we would gaze on Thee,  
O Lord, upon the Mount;  
With Moses and Elias see  
That light from light's own fount;

For ever with the chosen three  
Would stand upon that height,  
And in that blessed company  
Be plunged in pure delight.

For ever would we train the ear  
To that celestial Voice;  
In Thee, the Son of God, so near  
For evermore rejoice.

Here would we pitch our constant tent,  
For ever here abide;  
And dwell in peace and full content,  
Dear Master, at Thy side.

But no! not yet to man 'tis given  
To rest upon that height;  
'Tis but a passing glimpse of Heav'n;  
We must descend and fight.

Beneath the mount is toil and pain;  
O Christ, Thy strength impart;  
Till we, transfigured, too, shall reign  
For ever where Thou art.