

Look Up! Ye Weary Ones

Fanny Crosby, 1890.

George Stebbins.

Look up! look up! ye weary ones,
Whose skies are veiled in night;
For He who knows the path you tread
Will yet restore the light;
Look up! and hail the dawning
Of hope's triumphant morning.

Refrain

"Behold Him! behold Him!
Your Savior lives today;
Behold Him! behold Him!
The clouds have rolled away."

The gifts you bring with loving hand
Your Lord will not disown!
Their odors sweet to Heav'n shall rise
Like incense round His throne;
Look up! and hail the dawning
Of joy's transcendent morning.

Refrain

Rejoice! the grave is overcome,
And lo! the angels sing;
The grandest triumph ever known
Has come thro' Christ our King;
All Heav'n proclaims the dawning
Of love's all glorious morning.

Refrain