

O Earth, Thou Shalt Not Languish

Eliza Snell, 1903.

Edward Fuller.

O earth, thou shalt not languish

For aye, because of sin;

Thou shalt forget thine anguish

When Christ hath entered in.

Thy paradisaal beauty

Shall be once more restored,

When all thy wide dominions

Are holy to the Lord.

Confusion and commotion

Heave now thy troubled breast,

Where thine eternal ocean

Moans in its long unrest.

But even as thou mournest

In thy captivity,

God's hidden ones are seeking

To bring God's peace to thee.

O earth, thy wound was mortal,

Dealt by the hand of sin;

But through thy open portal

Thy healer cometh in.

The knowledge of His glory,

In fullness as the sea,

Shall soon, with waves baptismal,

Surround and cover thee.