

On the Glory Side

Wesley Myland, 1898 and 1909.

If while we live 'mid sin below,
We would in Christ abide,
Thro' faith this secret we should know:
Live on the glory side.

Refrain

There's glory on the glory side,
With Christ once crucified,
By faith I rise thro' cloudy skies:
I'm on the glory side.

Ofttimes the sky seems hung with shrouds,
Which Jesus' face would hide;
We'll push our way above the clouds,
Up to the glory side.

Refrain

The heavy fogs of doubt and fear,
The mists of human pride,
Cannot obscure Christ's presence near,
His is the glory side.

Refrain

However dark the clouds o'er cast
The starry azure wide,
I'll gain the heights of Heav'n at last,
Safe on the glory side.

Refrain