

Andante.

1. We are all marching on through the shadows of time To our
 2. Oh, glad - ly we're leaving the lowlands of earth, Where we
 3. We've tasted the bliss of the hea - ven - ly state, And have

beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home! Where a-mid the green bowers of
 dwelt 'mid the phantoms that perished; Where the promise of pleasure but
 found the rich pearl of salvation; The pure in - spi - ra - tion of

Wisdom and Love, In the sunshine of truth we will roam;
 end - ed in pain, And vain were the hopes that we cherished;
 e - ter - nal truth, Is the joy of our virgin re - lation;

We'll sing of the blessings of life that abound For the
 Oh, cheering the thought! we've obeyed the high call, And have
 Then upward through tri - al our watchword will be, In the

upright, the faithful, and ho - ly; And gather the flowers of
 en - tered the sphere of progression; We'll toil for the treasure of
 light that is ev - er in - creas - ing; Redemption's the goal we're de -