

Eternity

Fanny Crosby, 1887.

Mrs. M. E. Wilson.

Deep and grand in tones sublime,
Hear the passing bells of time,
Ring the dirge of moments dead,
Golden hours whose joys are fled
Still those bells of time we hear,
Tolling, tolling: Hark! the word:

Refrain

Eternity!

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Eternity!

In the rosy morning fair,
In the sultry noonday glare,
In the dewy evening bright,
In the silent hush of night
Still those bells of time we hear,
Tolling, tolling, loud and clear:

Refrain

When with breaking heart we bend,
O'er a tried and faithful friend,
When the parting hour draws nigh,
And we catch the last "goodbye"
Still those bells of time we hear,
Tolling, tolling, loud and clear:

Refrain

Precious word! if safe we stand
On the Christian's borderland
Trusting Him, whose loving smile
Lights and cheers us all the while
Bells of time with joy we hear,
Tolling, tolling, sweet and clear:

Refrain