LIGHT'S ABODE, CELESTIAL SALEM

AD PERRENIS

1. Light's abode, celestial Salem, vision
2. There for ever and for ever allé-
3. There no cloud nor passing vapor dims the
4. O how glorious and resplendent, fragile

whence true peace doth spring, brighter than the heart can
lu-ia is out-poured; for un-ending, for un-

fancy, mansion of the highest King; O how
broken is the feast-day of the Lord; all is

noony-day, from the Sun of suns is there; there no
beauty, full of health, and strong, and free, full of

glorious are the praises which of thee the prophets sing!
pure and all is holy that within thy walls is stored.

night brings rest from labor, for unknown are toil and care.

vigor, full of pleasure that shall last eternal-ly!