

Give us the wings of faith

Isaac Watts (1674-1748) alt. The Editors
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1. Give us the wings of faith to rise
beyond the veil, and see
the saints above, how great their joys,
how bright their glories be.
2. Once they were mourning here below,
their eyes were filled with tears;
they wrestled hard, as we do now,
with sins and doubts and fears.
3. We ask them whence their vict'ry came:
they, with united breath,
ascribe the conquest to the Lamb,
their triumph to his death.
4. They marked the footsteps that he trod,
they joined his holy quest,
and, foll'wing their incarnate God,
they reached the promised rest.
5. Our great Redeemer claims the praise,
to him, our pattern, giv'n;
while the great cloud of witnesses
show the same path to heav'n.

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