

STEPPING ASHORE

Oh, think to step ashore,
and find it heaven;
To clasp a hand outstretched,
and find it God's hand!
To breathe new air,
and that celestial air;
To feel refreshed,
and find it immortality.
Oh, think to step from storm and stress
to unbroken calm,
To awake and find it Home.

When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in a beauty not my own;
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart.
Then, Lord, shall I fully know --
Not till then, how much I owe.