

## Jubilee Echoes.

G. M. Bills

M. L. McPhail

Listen to the voice celestial,  
Ye whose eyes with weeping fail.  
God reveals His gracious purpose,  
To the soul in sorrows vale:  
There will be no hopeless sadness,  
In the new earth's golden years,  
Blissful years replete with gladness,  
God shall wipe away all tears,  
God shall wipe away all tears.

Ev'ry tomb shall be deserted,  
Harps of jubilee shall ring;  
Ruthless grave, where is thy triumph  
Cruel death, where is thy sting  
Sing the blest emancipation,  
Every creature that hath breath,  
Life shall quicken all creation,  
There shall thenceforth be no death,  
There shall thenceforth be no death.

No more widowed hearts repining,  
No more hungry, homeless souls,  
When the earth shall bloom as Eden,  
And the Prince of Peace controls;  
When the ransomed hosts are singing  
Not an echo of despair  
In His vast dominion ringing  
"There shall be no sorrow there,"

"There shall be no sorrow there."

With the living waters flowing,  
And His saving health made known,  
Ev?ry cheek with beauty glowing;  
Ev?ry friend of evil flown.  
God will scatter leaves of healing,  
For each loyal heart and brain,  
All his matchless love revealing,  
There shall henceforth be no pain,  
There shall henceforth be no pain.

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