

"THE KING IN HIS BEAUTY"

"Thine eyes shall see *the* King! The very same
Whose love shone forth upon the curseful tree,
Who bore thy guilt, who calleth thee by name;
Thine eyes shall see!

"Thine eyes shall see the *King!* The Mighty One,
The Many-crowned, the Light-enrobed; and He
Shall bid thee share the Kingdom He hath won;
Thine *eyes* shall see!

"And *in His beauty!* Stay thee, mortal song,
The 'altogether lovely' One must be
Unspeakable in glory – yet ere long
Thine eyes *shall* see!

"Yes! though the land be 'very far' away,
A step, a moment, ends the toil for thee;
Then changing grief for gladness, night for day,
Thine eyes shall *see!*"

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