

# Eternity

1. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! Night and day they nev - er cease;  
 2. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! How their chang - es rise and fall,  
 3. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! To their voic - es, loud and low,  
 4. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! Soon their notes will all be dumb,

We are wea - ried with their chime, For they do not bring us peace;  
 But in un - der tone sub - lime, Sound - ing clear - ly thru them all,  
 In a long, un - rest - ing line We are march - ing to and fro;  
 And in joy and peace sub - lime, We shall feel the si - lence come;

And we hush our breath to hear, And we strain our eyes to see  
 Is a voice that must be heard, As our mo - ments on - ward flee,  
 And we yearn for sight or sound, Of the life that is to be,  
 And our souls their thirst will slake And our eyes the King will see,

*Rit...*      *Rall...*

If thy shores are draw - ing near, - E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!  
 And it speak - eth aye one word, - E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!  
 For thy breath doth wrap us round, - E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!  
 When thy glo - rious morn shall break - E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!