O Brother, Be Faithful

Isaac Woodbury

For whom we have waited so long; O, soon we shall enter our glorious home, And join in the conqueror's song.
Prepared for the good and the blest, Is waiting its portals of pearl to unfold, And welcome thee into thy rest.
Creation's omnipotent King, While legions of angels His chariot attend, And palm wreaths, of victory bring.
Shall tell for thy faithfulness now, When bright smiles of gladness shall scatter thy tears, A coronet gleam on thy brow.

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O broth-er, be faith-ful! for why should we prove
Then, broth-er, prove faith-ful! not long shall we stay
O broth-er, be faith-ful! and soon shalt thou hear
O broth-er, be faith-ful! the prom-ise is sure,

Un-faith-ful to Him who hath shown Such deep, such un-bound-
In wea-ri-ness here, and for-lorn, Time's dark night of sor-
Thy Sav-i-or pro-nounce the glad word, Well done, faith-ful serv-
That waits for the faith-ful and tried; To reign with the ran-

ed and in-fi-nite love- Who died to re-deem us His own.
row is wear-ing a-way, We haste to the glo-ri-ous morn.
ant, thy ti-tle is clear, To en-ter the joy of thy Lord.
somed, im-mor-tal and pure, And ev-er with Je-sus a-bide.