Who can describe the joys prepared, For those who love with one accord T' obey the word the Lord has given; Who dwells above, enthron'd in heav'n.

Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, What for His children He'th prepared; Neither can mortal man conceive The joys of those who in Him live.

But glorious treasures are in store, And He will manifest his pow'r, When all the world together sing, And praise and glorify their King.

They now behold the happy day, When evil will be swept away; When all the kingdoms under heav'n Will unto Isr'el's seed be giv'n.

