

Walk As The Children Of The Lord

A. B. Simpson

Rise with thy risen Lord,
Ascend with Christ above,
And in the heavenlies walk with Him
Whom seeing not, you love.

Look on your trials here
As He beholds them now,
Look on this world as it will seem
When glory crowns your brow.

Walk as a heavenly race,
Princes of royal blood;
Walk as the children of the Lord,
The sons and heirs of God.

Fear not to take your place
With Jesus on the throne,
And bid the powers of earth and hell
His sovereign scepter own.

Your full redemption rights
With holy boldness claim,
And to its utmost fullness prove
The power of Jesus' name.

Your life is hidden now,
Your glory none can see,
But when He comes His bride will shine
All glorious as He.