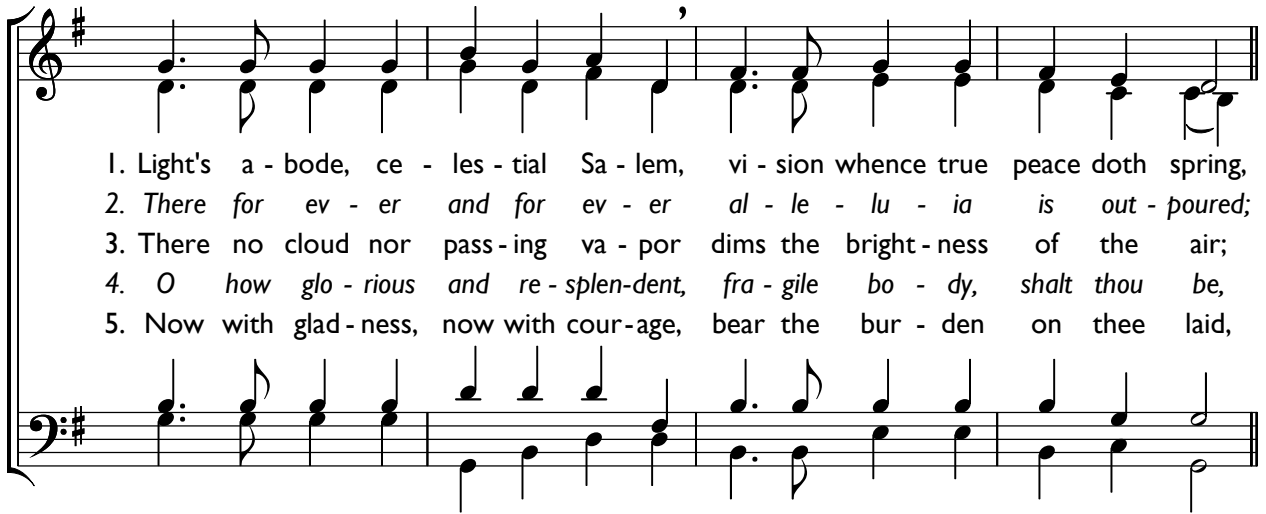


Light's abode, celestial Salem

Hymnal 1982 no. 621, Melody: Rhuddlan

Welsh traditional
melody

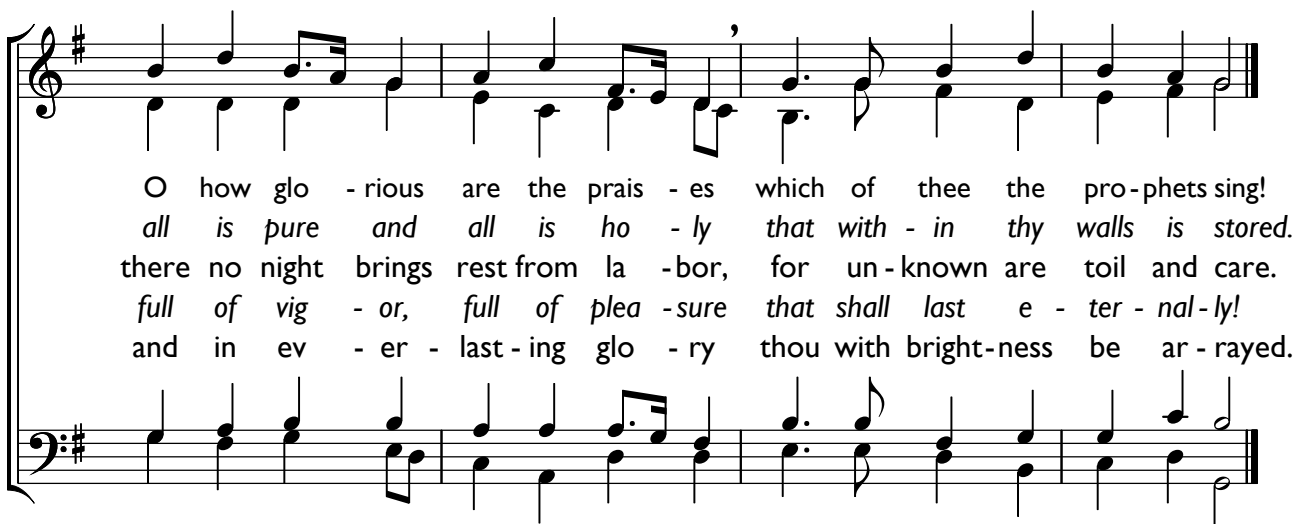
15th-cent. Latin,
tr. J. M. Neale (1818-1866)



1. Light's a - bode, ce - les - tial Sa - lem, vi - sion whence true peace doth spring,
2. There for ev - er and for ev - er al - le - lu - ia is out - poured;
3. There no cloud nor pass - ing va - por dims the bright - ness of the air;
4. O how glo - rious and re - splen - dent, fra - gile bo - dy, shalt thou be,
5. Now with glad - ness, now with cour - age, bear the bur - den on thee laid,



bright - er than the heart can fan - cy, man - sion of the high - est King;
for un - end - ing, for un - bro - ken is the feast - day of the Lord;
end - less noon - day, glo - rious noon - day, from the Sun of suns is there;
when en - dued with heav'n - ly beau - ty, full of health, and strong, and free,
that here - af - ter these thy la - bors may with end - less gifts be paid,



O how glo - rious are the prais - es which of thee the pro - phets sing!
all is pure and all is ho - ly that with - in thy walls is stored.
there no night brings rest from la - bor, for un - known are toil and care.
full of vig - or, full of plea - sure that shall last e - ter - nal - ly!
and in ev - er - last - ing glo - ry thou with bright - ness be ar - rayed.