

Love,
Katharine
Anderson

When we sing to God's
glory He blesses us!

May 14 1962

THE GOD OF HOPE

K. B. A.

Katharine Ballard Anderson

1. The God of hope, all comfort, too, With pierced hands will cherish you
2. As mother comforts, so will He, And blest will all the meek ones be!

3. No sheep that's black, no chast'ning rod, What fellowship thought up by God!
4. How great the love of God will be! His Sons all through eter-
5. Be-hold your God! He'll come for thee! No matter what the skin may be,

On pierced feet He leads the way To living waters, end-
This is the hour when those who mourn Will joy and clap as those new-born!

(3) Be-stowed by all who will receive The Son from heav-
(4) Yes, brothers now of ev-ery hue—Just one great fam-ly God will view.
(5) Each saint will flash a beam-ing smile, All wait-ing then de-clared worth while.

CHORUS

The Lord God will wipe a-way the tears, From off all fac-
es,

yel- low and red; Black and white, from brown ones, too, Of ev-ery hue. In

that glad day, with- out a night, By God's own hand all eyes made bright.