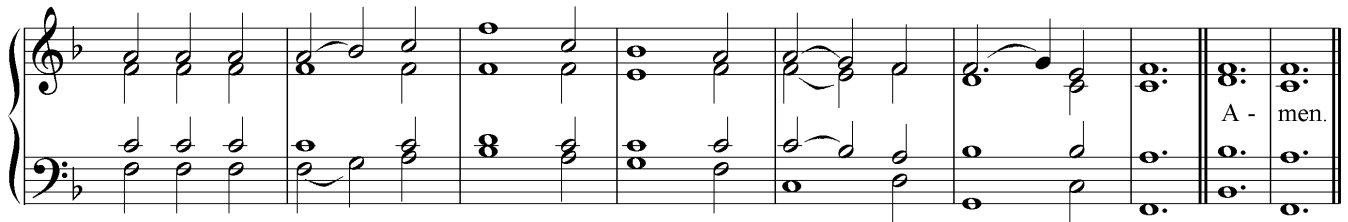
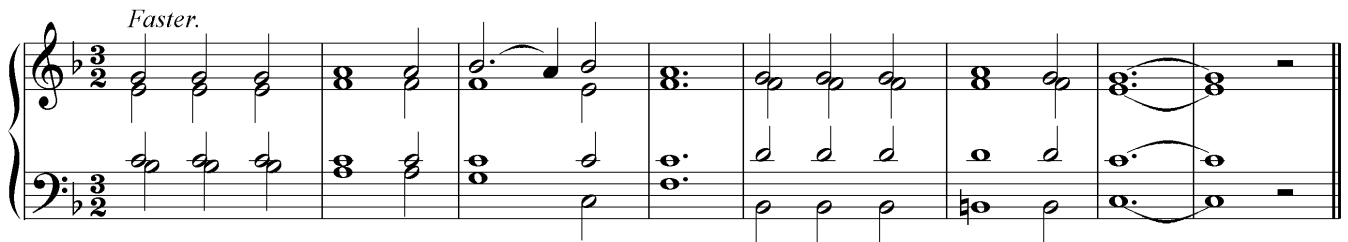
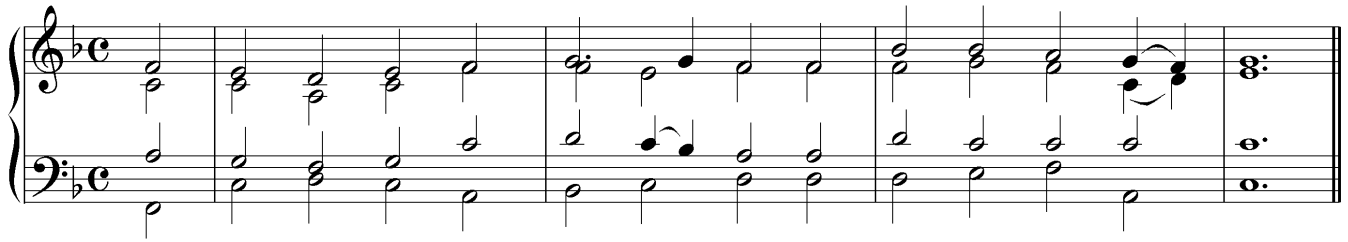


The Roseate Hues (D.C.M.)

Composed 1872. Published in "Hymn Tunes Composed by Arthur Sullivan", Novello, 1902.



1 The roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away!
Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven,
Oh, for the golden floor,
Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth nevermore!

2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!
Oh, for a heart that never sins,
Oh, for a soul washed white,
Oh, for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day nor night.

3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness, and peace
Beyond our best desire.
Oh, by Thy love, and anguish, Lord,
And by Thy Life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown. Amen.