There Is a State Unknown, Unseen

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
There is a state un- known, unseen, Where

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
parted souls must be; And

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
but a step doth lie between That

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
world of souls and me.

The other verses

2 I see no light, I hear no sound,
When midnight shades are spread;
Yet angels pitch their tents around,
And guard my quiet bed.

3 The things unseen, O God, reveal;
My spirit's vision clear,
Till I shall feel, and see, and know,
That those I love are near.

4 Impart the faith that soars on high,
Beyond this earthly strife;
That holds sweet converse with the sky,
And lives eternal life.

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); words by Jane Taylor (1783–1824). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.