



Virtue is a ray of Celestial Beauty  
The prize of the soul  
It does not fear the injustice of time  
But greatly conceals only human affection

I will see you once again in Heaven  
Where virtue has its just reward  
Joy and Peace  
Where virtue has its just reward  
Joy and Peace

When I first heard the fateful news  
Since there was no hope  
To return to my beloved family  
Crying and yearning  
What else could I do?  
But to turn to you gentle family one time  
You comforted me in my darkest hours  
My darkest hour



My soul has returned to these friendly shores  
Accepting its final homage  
For now I dedicate my singing to you beloved family  
You are beautiful and wise  
And heaven has blessed you with all of her gifts

Others are less fortunate  
You deserve all the praise  
Your beauty harbored a gentle soul  
All the more worthy for being so modest

While others may be haughty and unfaithful  
Heartless and fickle to those that love them  
Devoid of every noble thought or reason  
It is right they should not be praised

Do not be slaved to your passions  
Do not be full of self-reproach  
I am looking down from Heaven to help you  
Listen to me now and you will have praise and life



I will come to you in the hour of greatest need  
At your lowest ebb  
And you are ready to listen  
Do not be bitter at what fate offers you  
Realize that on Earth no pleasure or pain is lasting  
You will one day join me in Heaven  
Where virtue has its just reward  
Joy and peace

My dear family  
We will revel in these Celestial honors  
In perfect happiness  
Where good never fails  
And sorrow never existed

Do not shrink from the call of eternal God  
He who has experienced hell  
Will attain grace in Heaven  
And he who sows in sorrow  
Will reap the fruits of grace  
I love you all.

**Robert Henry “Cy” Fuller**  
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