

When my life's work is ended

Fanny Crosby

John R. Sweney

1. When my life work is end - ed, and I
 2. Oh, the soul thrill - ing rap - ture when I
 3. Oh, the dear ones in glo - ry, how they
 4. Through the gates to the cit - y in a

cross the swell - ing tide, When the bright and glo - rious morn - ing I shall
 view His bless - ed face, And the lus - ter of His kind - ly beam - ing
 beck - on me to come, And our part - ing at the riv - er I re -
 robe of spot - less white, He will lead me where no tears will ev - er

see; I shall know my Re - deem - er when I
 eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
 call; To the sweet vales of E - den they will
 fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall

reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel - come
 mer - cy, love and grace, That pre - pare for me a man - sion in the
 sing my wel - come home; But I long to meet my Sav - iour first of
 min - gle with de - light; But I long to meet my Sav - iour first of

Refrain

me.
sky.
all.
all.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And re-

deemed by His side I shall stand, I shall know Him, I shall

know Him, By the print of the nails in His hand.