

Charles H. Gabriel

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1. When all my la - bours and tri - als are o'er,  
 2. When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace,  
 3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go;

And I am safe on that beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear  
 I am ac - cord - ed in heav - en a place, Just to be there and to  
 Joy like a riv - er a - round me will flow; Yet just a smile from my

Lord I a - dore, Will through the a - ges be  
 look on His face, Will through the a - ges be  
 Sav - iour, I know, Will through the a - ges be

## Refrain

glo - ry for me.  
 glo - ry for me. O that will be glo - ry for me,  
 glo - ry for me.

Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me,

When by His grace I shall look on His face,

That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.