

My Saviour First of All

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1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the well-ing tide, When the bright and glo-rious morn-ing I shall see;
 2. O the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the lus-ter of His kind-ly beam-ing eye;
 3. O the dear ones in Glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our part-ing at the riv-er I re-call;
 4. Through the gates to the Ci-ty in a robe of spot-less white, He will lead me where no tears will ev-er fall;

5 I shall know my Re-deem-er when I reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
 How my full heart will praise Him for the mer-cy, love, and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
 To the sweet vales of E-den they will sing my wel-come Home; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.
 In the glad song of a-ges I shall min-gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.

10 I shall know _____ Him, I shall know Him, And re-deemed by His side _____ I shall stand;

15 I shall know _____ Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails _____ in His hands.