

I Shall Know Him

Fanny J. Crosby

John Robson Sweney

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

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

see; I shall know my Re - deem - er when I reach the oth -
eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the mer - cy, love
call; To the sweet vales of E - den they will sing my wel -
fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall min - gle with

er side, And His smile will be the first to wel - come me.
and grace, That pre - pare for me a man - sion in the sky.
come home; But I long to meet my Sav - ior first of all.
de - light; But I long to meet my Sav - ior first of all.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And re - deemed by His
I shall know Him,

side I shall stand, I shall know Him, I shall know Him
I shall know Him,

By the print of the nails in His hand.