

I Shall Know Him

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John Robson Sweney

1. When my life work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide,
2. Oh, the soul thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face,
3. Thru the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white,

When the bright and glo-ri-ous morn-ing I shall see; I shall
And the lus-ter of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my
He will lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the

know my Re-deem-er when I reach the oth-er side, And His
full heart will praise Him for the mer-cy, love and grace, That pre-
glad song of a-ges I shall min-gle with de-light; But I

smile will be the first to wel-come me.
pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
long to meet my Sav-ior first of 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.