

O I Want To See Him

R. H. Cornelius

1. As I jour ney thru the land, sing-ing as I go, Point ing souls to Cal - va - ry -
 2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more close to Him,
 3. When in val-leys low I look t'ward the moun tain height, And be-hold my Sav-ior there,
 4. When be fore me bil-lows rise from the might - y deep, Then my Lord di - rects my bark;

to the crim-son flow, Man - y ar - rows pierce my soul from with-out, with-in;
 He will give me light; Sa - tan's snares may vex my soul, turn my tho'ts a - side;
 lead-ing in the fight, With a ten - der hand out stretched t'ward the val - ley low,
 He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gen - tly on thru this world be-low;

But my Lord leads me on, thru Him I must win.
 But my Lord goes a-head, leads what e'er be-tide. O I want to see Him, look up on His face,
 Guiding me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
 He's a real friend to me, O I love Him so.

There to sing for-ev - er of His sav-ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry
 grace, His sav-ing grace;

let me lift my voice; Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re joice.