

# When This Passing World is Done

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Arthur S. Sullivan

1. When this pass - ing world is done, When has sunk yon  
2. When I hear the wick - ed call, On the rocks and  
3. When I stand be - fore the throne, Dressed in beau - ty  
4. When the praise of heav'n I hear, Loud as thun - ders  
5. Cho - sen not for good in me, Wa - kened up from

glar - ing sun, When we stand with Christ in glo - ry,  
hills to fall, When I see them start and shrink  
not my own, When I see Thee as Thou art,  
to the ear, Loud as man - y wa - ters' noise,  
wrath to flee, Hid - den in the Sav - ior's side,

Look - ing o'er life's fin - ished sto - ry,  
On the fie - ry de - luge brink,  
Love Thee with un - sinn - ing heart,  
Sweet as harp's mel - o - dious voice,  
By the Spir - it sanc - ti - fied,

1.-4. Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know— Not till then—how much I owe.  
5. Teach me, Lord, on earth to show, By my love, how much I owe.