

(P. M.)

H. L. Turner

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1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When sun - light thro'
 2. It may be at mid - day; it may be at twilight; It may be, per -
 3. Oh joy! oh de - light! should we go with - out dy - ing, No sickness, no



dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will come in the
 chance, that the black - ness of mid - night Will burst in - to light in the
 sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our



full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "His own."
 blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
 Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."



REFRAIN



O Lord Je - sus, how long? How long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re -



turneth; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

