

Joseph Swain

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1. What will it be to dwell a - bove, And with the Lord of
 2. When left this scene of faith and strife, The flesh and sense de -
 3. And God has fixed the hap - py day When the last tear shall

glo - ry reign, Since the blest know - ledge of His love So
 ceive no more, When we shall see the Prince of life, And
 dim our eyes, When He will wipe these tears a - way, And

bright - ens all this drear - y plain? No heart can think, no
 all His works of grace ex - plore: What heights and depths of
 fill our hearts with glad sur - prise; To hear His voice, and

tongue can tell, What joy 'twill be with Christ to dwell.
 love di - vine Will there through end - less a - ges shine!
 see His face, And know the full - ness of His grace.