

(P. M.)

H. L. Turner

James McGranahan



1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak-ing, When sun-light thro' dark - ness and
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twilight, It may be, perchance, that the
 3. O, joy! O, de-light! should we go without dy-ing, No sickness, no sad - ness, no



shad-ow is breaking, That Je-sus will come in the ful-ness of glo-ry, To re-
 black-ness of midnight Will burst in - to light in the blaze of His glo-ry, When
 dread and no cry-ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our Lord in - to glo-ry, When



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ceive from the world "His own."
 Je - sus re - ceives "His own." O Lord Je-sus, how long? how long Ere we shout the glad
 Je - sus re - ceives "His own."



song? Christ re-turneth; Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! A - men, Hal-le - lu-jah! A - men.

