

(P. M.)

H. L. Turner

James McGranahan



1. It maybe at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When sun - light thro' dark - ness and
 2. It maybe at mid - day; it maybe at twilight; It maybe, perchance, that the
 3. Oh joy! oh 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 fullness of glory, To receive from the
 black - ness of midnight Will burst in - to light in the blaze of His glory, When Je - sus re -
 dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our Lord in - to glory, When Je - sus re -



REFRAIN



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



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

