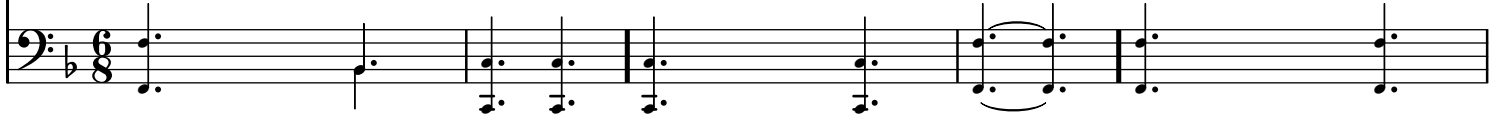
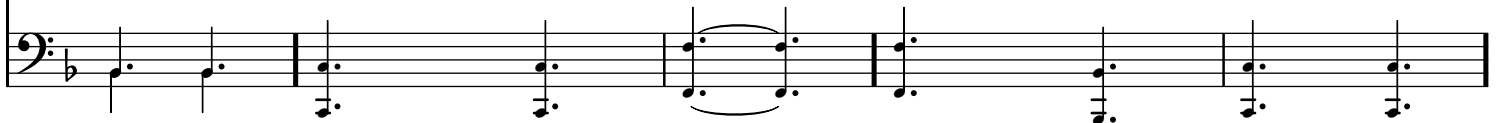




1. The glo - ry shines be - fore me! I can - not lin - ger here! Tho' clouds may dark - en  
 2. Be - yond the storms I'm go - ing, Be - yond this vale of tears, Be - yond the floods o'er -  
 3. The Lamb is there the glo - ry! The Lamb is there the light! There shall be no more  
 4. The glo - ry shines be - fore me! I know that all is well! My Fa - ther's care is



o'er me, My Father's house is near. If thro' this bar - ren wil - der - ness  
 flow - ing, Be - yond the chang - ing years. I'm go - ing to the bet - ter land,  
 weep - ing, And there is no more night. The voice of Je - sus call - eth me,  
 o'er me, His prais - es I would tell. The love of Christ constrain - eth me,



A lit - tle while I roam, The glo - ry shines be - fore me, I am not far from home!  
 By faith long since pos - sessed, The glo - ry shines be - fore me, For this is not my rest.  
 My race will soon be run, The glo - ry shines be - fore me! The prize will soon be won!  
 His blood hath washed me white, Where Jesus is in glo - ry - 'Tis home, and love, and light!

