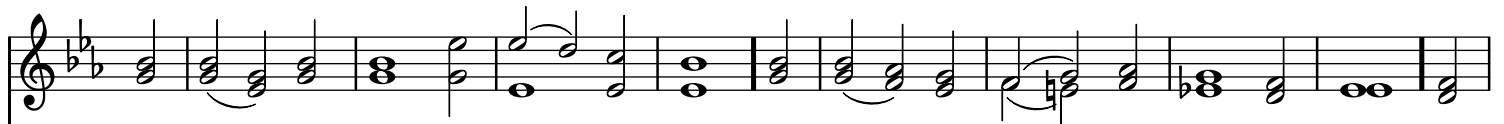
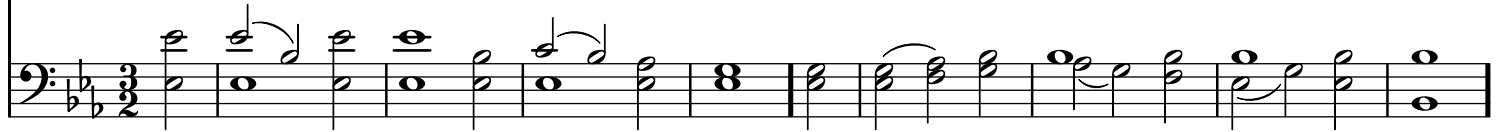
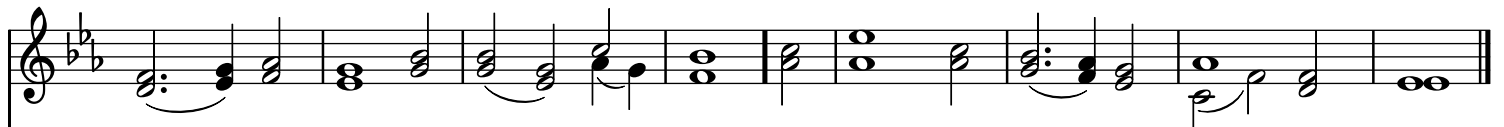


1. What will it be to dwell a - bove, And with the Lord of glo - ry reign,
2. When left this scene of faith and strife, The flesh and sense de - ceive no more,
3. And God has fixed the hap - py day When the last tear shall dim our eyes,



Since the blest knowledge of His love So brightens all this drear - y plain? No
 When we shall see the Prince of life, And all His works of grace ex - plore: What
 When He will wipe these tears a - way, And fill our hearts with glad sur - prise; To



heart can think, no tongue can tell, What joy 'twill be with Christ to dwell.
 heights and depths of love di - vine Will there through end - less a - ges shine!
 hear His voice, and see His face, And know the full - ness of His grace.

