

415 My Saviour first of all

Frances J Crosby (1820-1915)

John R Sweney (1837-1899)

$\text{♩} = 84$

1. When my life - work is end - ed, and I cross the swell - ing
2. Oh, the soul - thrill - ing rap - ture when I view His bless - ed
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beck - on me to
4. Through the gates to the cit - y in a robe of spot - less

tide, when the bright and glo - rious morn - ing I shall
face and the lus - ter of His kind - ly beam - ing
come, and our part - ing at the riv - er I re -
white, He will lead me where no tears will ev - er

see, I shall know my Re - deem - er when I
eye! How my full heart will praise Him for the
call! To the sweet vales of E - den they will
fall. In the glad song of a - ges I shall

reach the oth - er side, and His smile will be the
mer - cy, love, and grace that pre - pare for me a
sing my wel - come home, but I long to meet my
min - gle with de - light, but I long to meet my

Refrain

first to wel-come me.
man-sion in the sky! I shall know_____ Him, I shall
Sav-iour first of all. I shall know Him,
Sav-iour first of all.

know Him and re - deemed by His side I shall

I shall know_____ Him,
stand. I shall know Him, I shall

know Him by the print of the nails in His hand.