When my blest Lord will come again







When my blest Lord will come again, I will be saved from all my pain, With all the saints I'll follow Him, O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord! With all the saints I'll follow Him, O praise the Lord!

When I shall see Him face to face, And dwell with Him thru endless days, I will rejoice and sing His grace, O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord! I will rejoice and sing His grace, O praise the Lord!

When I meet Him before the Throne, My suff'rings then will all be gone, The joy of vict'ry will be won, O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord! The joy of vict'ry will be won, O praise the Lord! In that day I will testify
That nothing with Christ's life can vie,
What glorious rapture to the sky,
O praise the Lord!
O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord!
What glorious rapture to the sky,
O praise the Lord!

May we in our Lord's side e'er hide, Be always one and ne'er divide, That His heart may be satisfied, O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord! That His heart may be satisfied, O praise the Lord!

O come, our King, O come, dear Lord! Receive us by Thy promised word, And give the victors Thy reward, O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord! And give the victors Thy reward, O praise the Lord!

Watchman Nee