# I Shall See Him

1. I shall see Him, I shall see Him, Whom my soul hath long a-dored;
2. I shall see Him, I shall see Him, Oh, the rap-ture of the thought;
3. I shall see Him, I shall see Him, Praise the Lord, 'twill not be long;

See the King in all His beau-ty, To His roy-al right re-stored.
These same eyes shall soon be-hold Him Who with blood my par-don bought;
Her-ald-ed by heav'n-ly song-sters, Wel-comed by the blood-washed throng;

He who once de-spised, re-ject-ed, On the cross was left to die;
For we've seen the signs of prom-ise, We have heard the "mid-night cry;"
He'll re-turn the self-same Je-sus, From the glo-ry-man-tled sky;

Soon shall come in bright-est glo-ry, For His com-ing draw-eth nigh.
Haste, my soul, go forth to meet Him, For His com-ing draw-eth nigh.
Wake, ye saints, a-rouse, be read-y, For His com-ing draw-eth nigh.