## What Will it Be?



- 1. There are glo-ries un-told in that cit-y of gold, On the brink of the
- 2. There are some who have died that His name should a bide, There are some who have
- 3. When in won-der I stand with my hand in His hand, In the home with the
- 4. When the love-light doth shine from His eyes in to mine, While the face that was



beau - ti - ful riv - er; Its won - der - ful light will burst on sight, But my for His glo-ry; What bliss will it be, their fac - es see, But to ran - somed for - ev - er, The sor - row all pass'd, tri - um - phant at last, Oh, up - lift - ed, With rap - ture com - plete, His smile I marred is shall meet, Oh,



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