

# When The Shadows Flee Away

Solomon's Song 2:17

1. We are march - ing to a cit - y On the  
2. By the mar - tyrs and a - pos - tles And the  
3. There are voic - es we re - mem - ber, There are

1. We are march - ing  
2. By the mar - tyrs  
3. There are voic - es

hill of Zi - on fair; With its beau - ty and its  
ho - ly men of old, Will the sto - ry of re -  
friends we dear - ly love; We shall meet them at the

On the hill of  
And the ho - ly  
There are friends we

splen - dor, There's no oth - er can com - pare, Soon with  
demp - tion Thru e - ter - nal years be told; We shall  
por - tals Of that cit - y built a - bove; And our

can com - pare,  
years be told;  
built a - bove;

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all the ran - somed ar - my, In their  
 hear and join the cho - rus In that  
 Sav - ior's "Come, ye bless - ed," All our

Soon with all the  
 We shall hear and  
 And ou Sav - ior's

pure and bright ar - ray, We shall gath - er in the  
 realm of end - less day, When we gath - er in the  
 tri - als will re - pay, When we gath - er in the

In their pure and  
 In that realm of  
 All our tri - als

morn - ing, Where the shad - ows flee a - way. flee a - way.