

When This Passing World Is Done

McCHEYNE 7s D.

1. When this pass - ing world is done, When has sunk yon glo - rious sun; When I
2. When the praise of heav'n I hear Loud as thun - ders to the ear, Loud as

stand with Christ in light, All my fin - ished life in sight: Then, Lord! shall I ful - ly
man - y wa - ters' noise, Sweet as harps' me - lo - dious voice, Then, Lord! shall I ful - ly

know - Not till then - how much I owe! When I stand be - fore the throne Clothed in
know - Not till then - how much I owe! Cho - sen not for good in me, Wak - ened

beau - ty not my own, When I see Thee as Thou art, Love Thee with un - sin - ning heart,
up from wrath to flee, Hid - den in the Sav - ior's side, By the Spir - it sanc - ti - fied,

Then, Lord! shall I ful - ly know - Not till then - how much I owe!
Teach, me, Lord! on earth to show By my love how much I owe.

Words: Robert M. McCheyne, 1837

Music: Jay Deavereaux