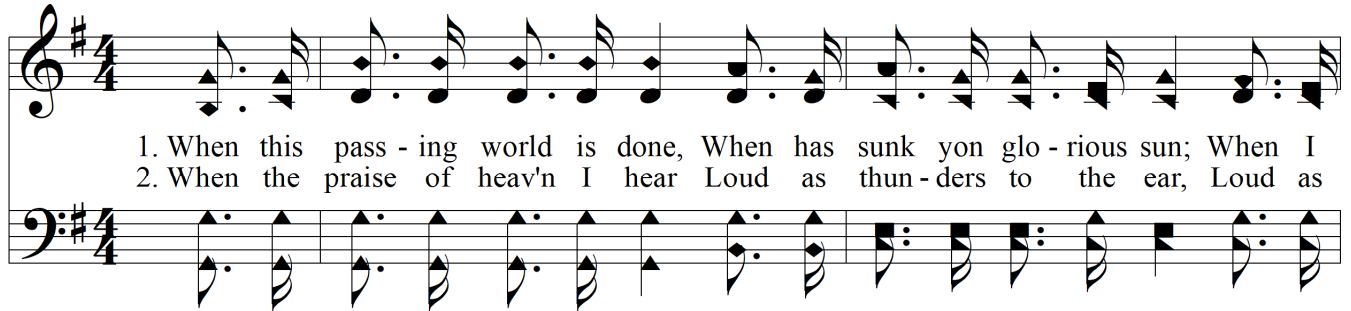
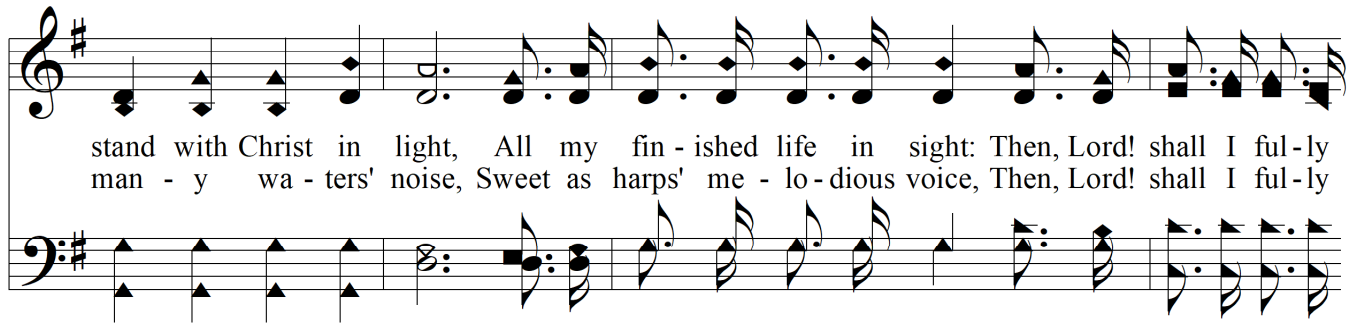


# When This Passing World Is Done

McCHEYNE 7s D.



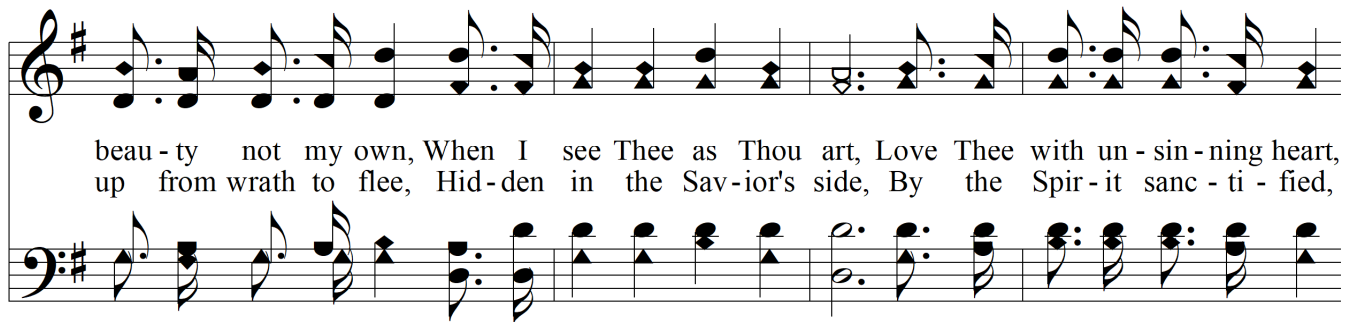
1. When this pass - ing world is done, When has sunk yon glo - rious sun; When I  
2. When the praise of heav'n I hear Loud as thun - ders to the ear, Loud as



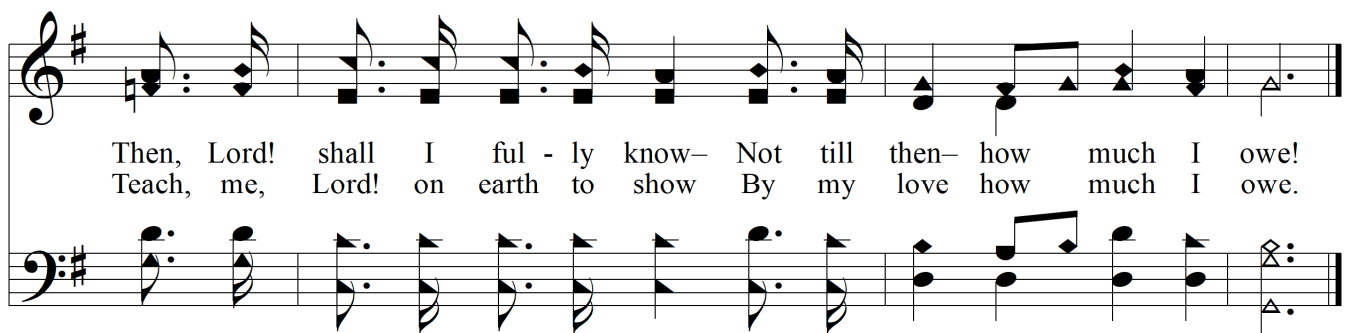
stand with Christ in light, All my fin - ished life in sight: Then, Lord! shall I ful - ly  
man - y wa - ters' noise, Sweet as harps' me - lo - dious voice, Then, Lord! shall I ful - ly



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.