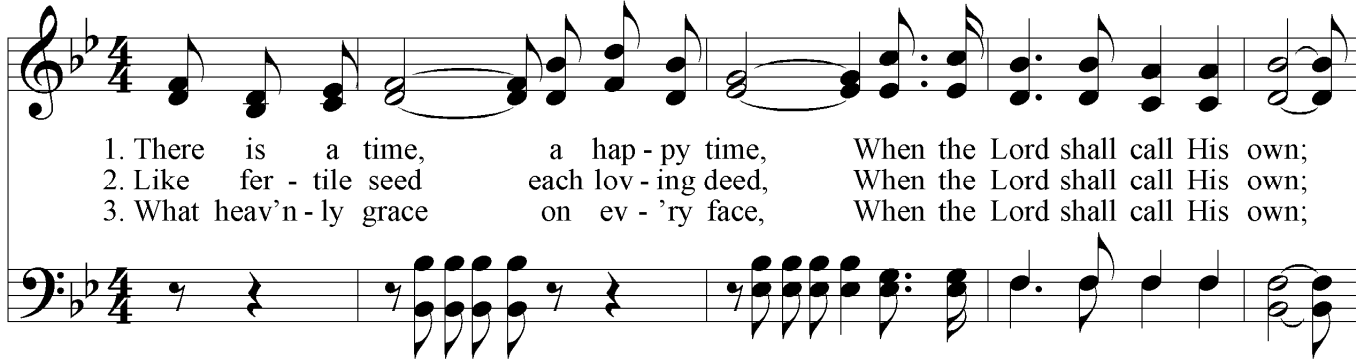


When The Lord Shall Call His Own

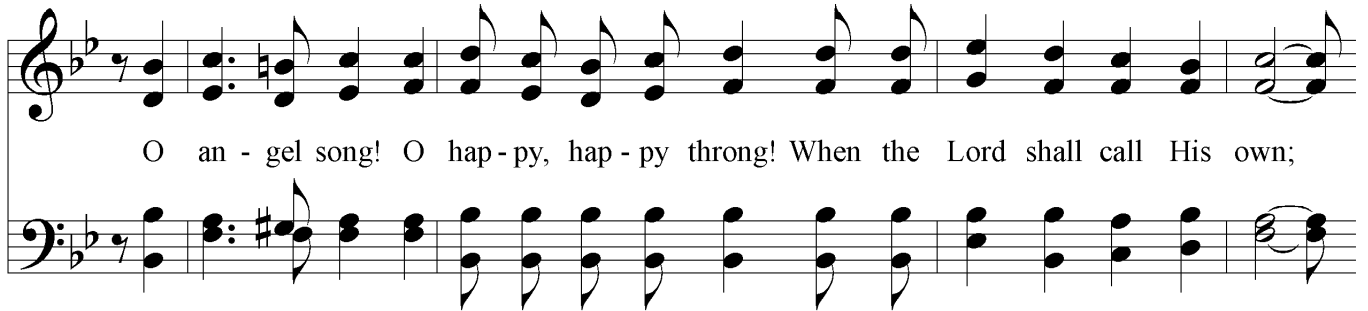


1. There is a time, a hap - py time, When the Lord shall call His own;
 2. Like fer - tile seed each lov - ing deed, When the Lord shall call His own;
 3. What heav'n - ly grace on ev - 'ry face, When the Lord shall call His own;

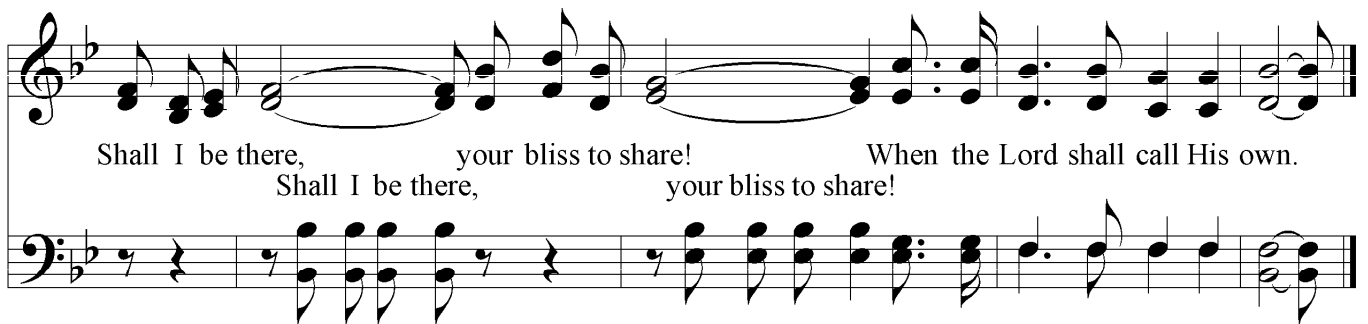


Then all shall sing, and praise their King, When the Lord shall call His own.
 Tho' lost to view shallspring a - new, When the Lord shall call His own.
 As to each one He says "well done," When the Lord shall call His own.

Chorus



O an - gel song! O hap - py, hap - py throng! When the Lord shall call His own;



Shall I be there, your bliss to share! When the Lord shall call His own.
 Shall I be there, your bliss to share!