I Am Thinking Today

1. I am thinking today of that beautiful land I shall reach when the sun goeth down; When thru wonderful grace by my Savior I stand, Will there be any stars in my crown?

2. In the strength of the Lord let me labor and pray, Let me watch as a winner of souls, That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day. When His feet to lay down! It would sweet-en my bliss in the city of gold, Should there be any stars in my crown?

Chorus

When I wake with the blest goeth down?

In the mansions of rest, Will there be any stars in my crown?