

O I WANT TO SEE HIM

1. As I jour - ney thro' the land, sing - ing as I go, Point - ing souls
 2. When in ser - vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling
 3. When in val - leys low I look t'ward the moun - tain height, And be - hold
 4. When be - fore me bil - lows rise from the might - y deep, Then my Lord

to Cal - va - ry, He the crim - son flow Man - y ar - rows pierce my soul
 more close to Him, He will give me light; Sa - tan's snares may vex my soul,
 my Sav - ior there, lead - ing in the fight; With a ten - der hand out - stretched
 di - rects my bark, He doth safe - ly keep; And He leads me gen - tly on

from with - out, with - in; But my Lord leads me on, thru Him I must win.
 turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a - head, leads what - e'er be - tide.
 t'owrd the val - leys low, Guid - ing me, I can see, as I on - ward go.
 thru this world be - low, He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

Fine

D.S.—let me lift my voice, Cares all past, home at last, ev - er to re - joice.

Chorus

O I want to see Him, look up - on His face, There to sing for - ev - er

D.S. at Fine

of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of glo - ry
 His sav - ing grace;