

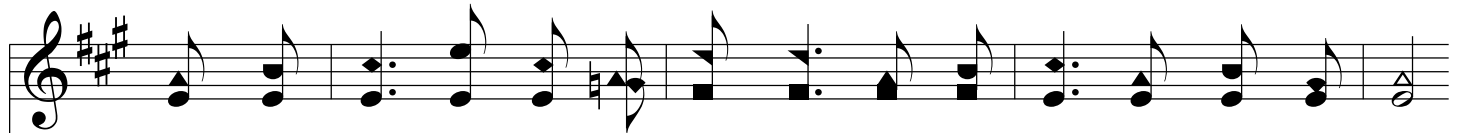
# When The King Shall Claim His Own

A/E - SOL

Matthew 16:27



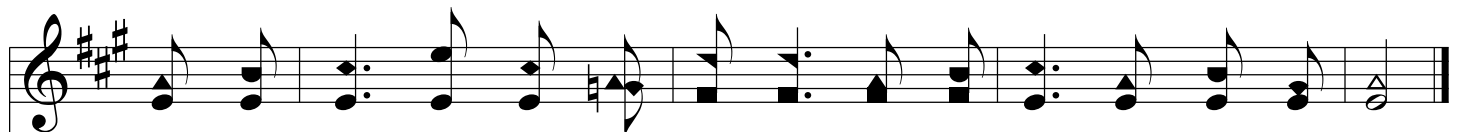
1. In the glad time of the har - vest, In the grand mil - len - nial year,  
2. O the rap - ture of His peo - ple! Long they've dwelt on earth's low sod,  
3. Long they've toiled with - in the har - vest, Sown the pre - cious seed with tears;  
4. We shall greet the loved and lov - ing, Who have left us lone - ly here;



When the King shall take His scep - ter, And to judge the world ap - pear,  
With their hearts e'er turn - ing home - ward, Rich in faith and love to God.  
Soon they'll drop their heav - y bur - dens In the glad mil - len - nial years;  
Ev - 'ry heart - ache will be ban - ished When the Sav - ior shall ap - pear;



Earth and sea shall yield their treas - ure, All shall stand be - fore the throne;  
They will share the life im - mor - tal, They will know as they are known,  
They will share the bliss of heav - en, Nev - er - more to sigh or moan;  
Nev - er grieved with sin or sor - row, Nev - er wea - ry or a - lone;



Just a - wards will then be giv - en, When the King shall claim His own.  
They will pass the pearl - y por - tal, When the King shall claim His own.  
Star - ry crowns will then be giv - en, When the King shall claim His own.  
O, we long for that glad mor - row When the King shall claim His own.

