

When I Stand On The Streets Of Gold

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1. The bur - dens of life may be man - y, The frowns of the world may be cold,
2. What won - der - ful vi - sions of beau - ty, What glo - ri - ous scenes shall un - fold,
3. Earth's sor - rows will all be for - got - ten, And I shall be safe in the fold,



To me it will mat - ter but lit - tle, When I stand on the streets of gold.
What daz - zling splen - dors sur - round me, When I stand on the streets of gold.
Shut in with my Lord and His an - gels, When I stand on the streets of gold.



With joy I shall en - ter the cit - y, The face of my Sav - ior be - hold (be - hold).
I'll see the white throne of His glo - ry, The names of the saints there en - roll'd (en - roll'd).
For ag - es on ag - es I'll praise Him, And nev - er grow wea - ry or old (or old).



And I shall be chang'd and be like Him, When I stand on the streets of gold.
The man - sions that Christ is pre - par - ing, When I stand on the streets of gold.
Love crowned I'll a - bide in His pres - ence, When I stand on the streets of gold.

