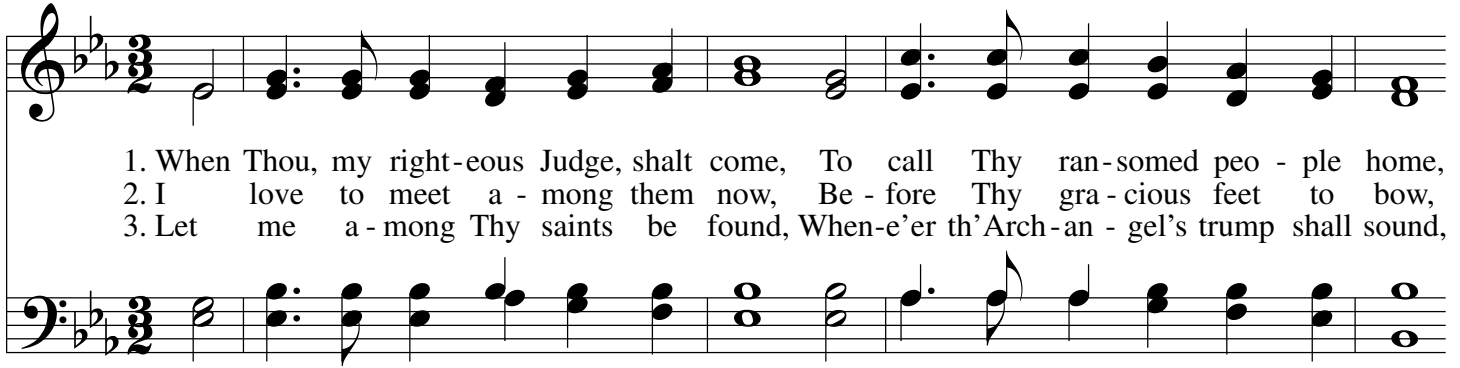


# When Thou Shalt Come

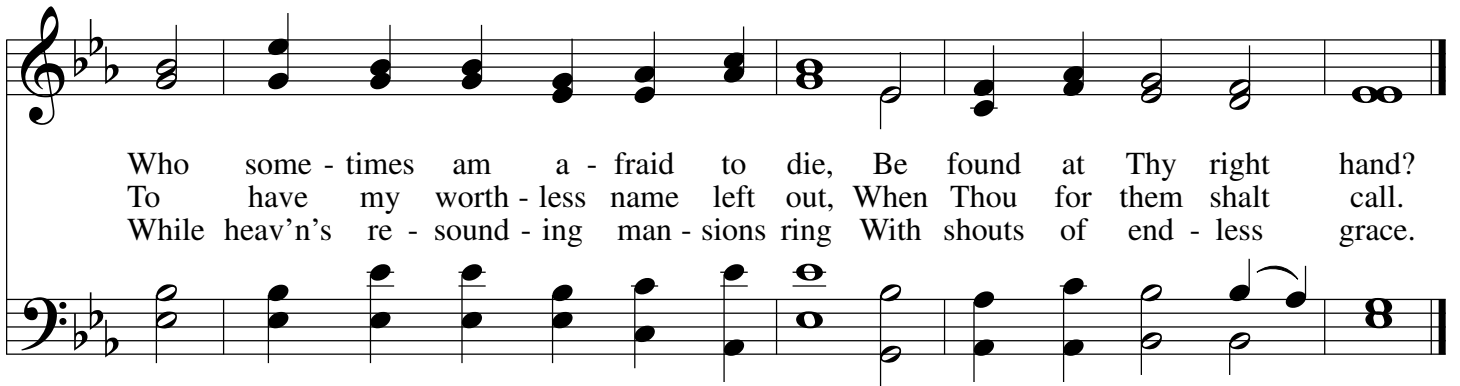
E♭



1. When Thou, my right-eous Judge, shalt come, To call Thy ran-somed peo - ple home,  
2. I love to meet a - mong them now, Be - fore Thy gra - cious feet to bow,  
3. Let me a - mong Thy saints be found, When-e'er th'Arch-an - gel's trump shall sound,



Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worth - less worm as I,  
Tho' weak - est of them all; Nor can I bear the pier - ing thought,  
To see Thy smil - ing face; Then joy - ful - ly Thy praise I'll sing,



Who some - times am a - fraid to die, Be found at Thy right hand?  
To have my worth - less name left out, When Thou for them shalt call.  
While heav'n's re - sound - ing man - sions ring With shouts of end - less grace.