

The Great White Throne
Eli Christy, 1874.

I love the blessed Jesus,
My Savior and my friend;
Help me to sing His praises,
Till earthly life shall end;
And then in garments pure and white,
With crowns and harps of gold,
We'll meet this friend on the plains of light,
His glory to behold.

Refrain

When we gather round the great white throne,
When we gather round the great white throne,
We will sing His praise thro' endless days,
When we gather round the great white throne.

I love the blessed Jesus,
For me He bled and died;
And in His precious merit
I'll evermore confide;
I'll worship Him who rose again,
Triumphant o'er the grave;
And when we meet as a ransomed throng,
We'll sing His pow'r to save.

Refrain

O let me live for Jesus,
And bear His cross below;
And if the Savior calls me
To suffer pain and woe,
I want to be like Jesus still,
And always watch and pray.
That I may rest in the happy home,
In realms of endless day.

Refrain

Then let me die in Jesus;
His presence I shall have
While crossing over Jordan,
To calm the troubled wave;
And when, triumphant over death,
I gain the blissful shore,
I'll reign with Him in the world above,
When time shall be no more.

Refrain