

We Are Coming
Henry Disney, 1880.
Jacob Disney.

We are marching onward, upward,
We are traveling toward the prize;
And if Jesus is our watchword,
We will reach the upper skies.

Refrain

We are coming, blessed Savior,
To the consecrated cross;
And we'll ever live for Jesus,
Counting all things else as loss.

We will wash our robes, and make them
Pure and spotless as the throne,
So that when we reach that haven,
We shall know as we are known.

Refrain

We will drink the living water;
We will lie in pastures green;
We will live, to live hereafter,
When we reach the great unseen.

Refrain