

When the Mists Have Rolled Away
Annie Herbert, 1883.
Ira Sankey.

When the mists have rolled in splendor
From the beauty of the hills,
And the sunlight falls in gladness
On the rivers and the rills,
We recall our Father's promise
In the rainbow of the spray:
We shall know each other better
When the mists have rolled away.

Refrain

We shall know, as we are known,
Never more to walk alone,
In the dawning of the morning
Of that bright and happy day,
We shall know each other better,
When the mists have rolled away.

Of we tread the path before us
With a weary, hardened heart.
Of we toil amid the shadows,
And our fields are far apart.
But the Savior's "Come, ye blessed"
All our labor will repay
When we gather in the morning
Where the mists have rolled away.

Refrain

We shall come with joy and gladness,
We shall gather round the throne.
Face to face with those that love us
We shall know as we are known.
And the song of our redemption
Shall resound through endless day
When the shadows have departed
And the mists have rolled away.

Refrain