

When Each Others Face We See

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1891. Music: John Sweney.

In the glory of the Father  
When our Lord shall come again,  
By His angel guards attended,  
In His majesty to reign,

Refrain

What a hallelujah chorus,  
What a shouting there will be,  
When we gather in the morning,  
And each others face we see!

At the sounding of the trumpet,  
When the dead in Christ will rise,  
And the brightness of His presence  
Shall adorn the glowing skies,

Refrain

When the book of life is opened,  
With our names recorded there,  
And with all the saints triumphant  
We shall meet Him in the air.

Refrain

O that day of joy is coming,  
And its dawn is drawing nigh;  
We are watching, we are waiting,  
We shall hail it by and by.

Refrain