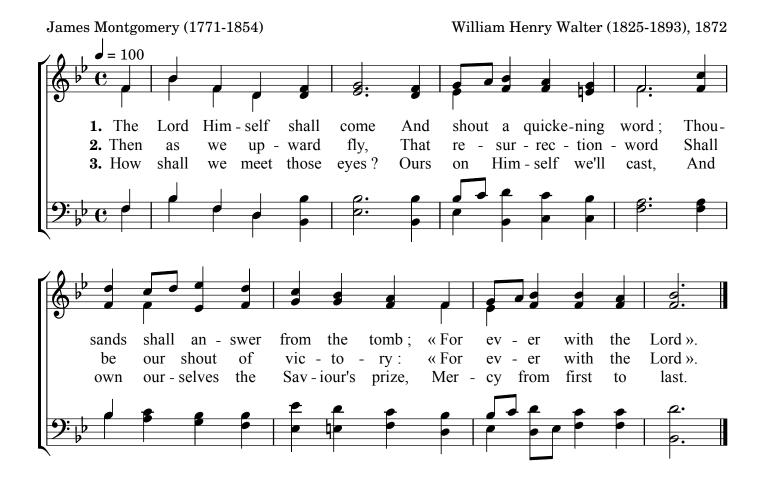
The Lord Himself shall come

(FESTAL SONG. S.M.)



- 4. There with unwearied gaze
 Our eyes on Him we'll rest,
 And satisfy with endless praise
 Our hearts supremely blest.
- 5. Knowing as we are known,How shall we love that word!How oft repeat before the throne,« For ever with the Lord! »
- 6. That resurrection-word,That shout of victory!Once more « For ever with the Lord, »Amen, so let it be.

Alternate Tunes: Falcon Street, 24; St. Thomas, 84.