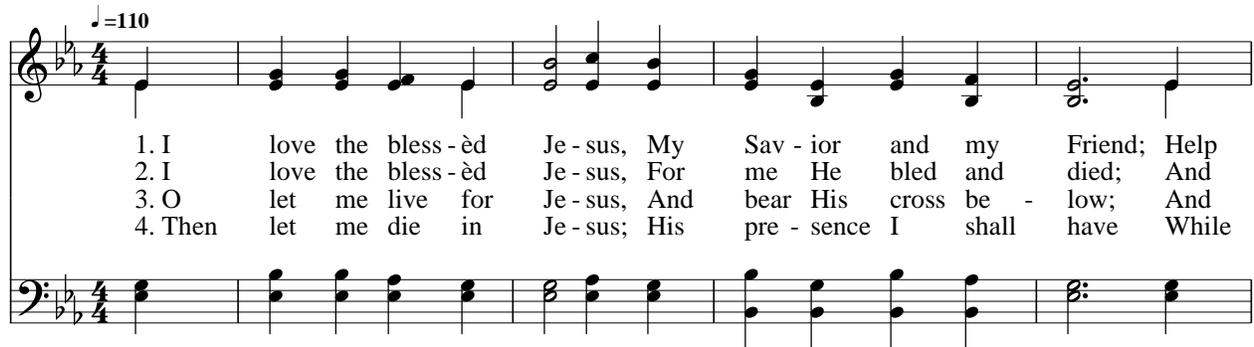


The Great White Throne

Eli G. Christy, 1874

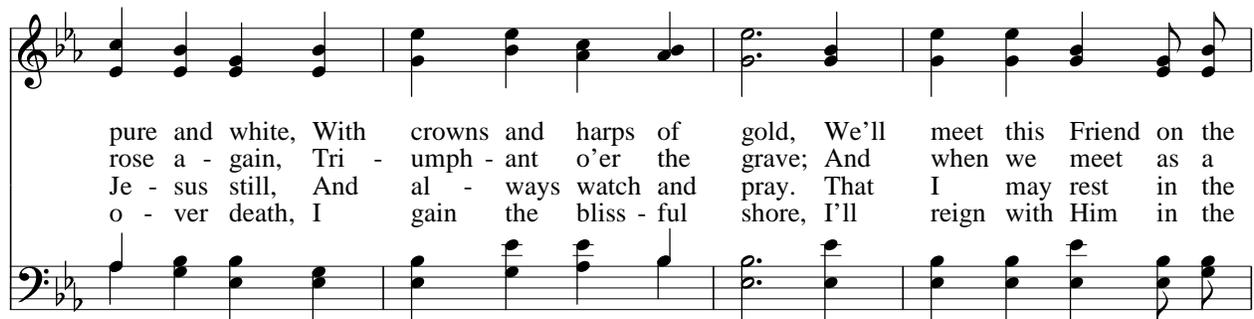
$\text{♩} = 110$



1. I love the bless - èd Je - sus, My Sav - ior and my Friend; Help
2. I love the bless - èd Je - sus, For me He bled and died; And
3. O let me live for Je - sus, And bear His cross be - low; And
4. Then let me die in Je - sus; His pre - sence I shall have While

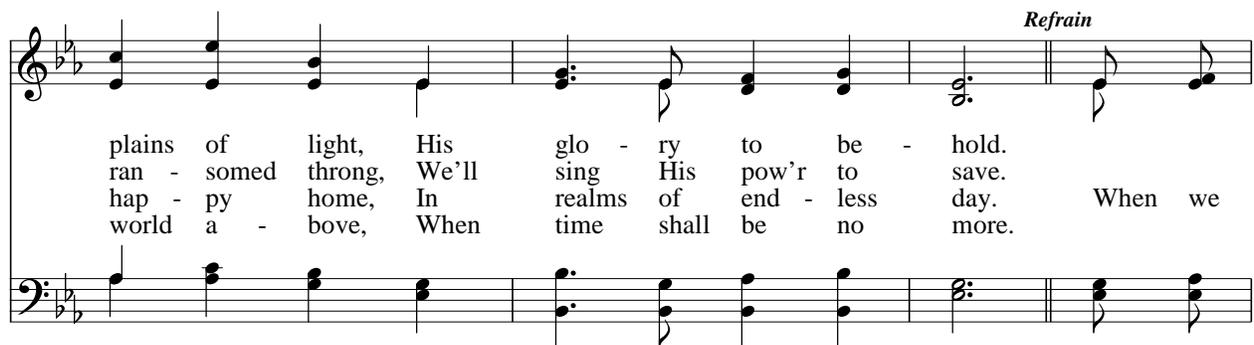


me to sing His prais-es, Till earth-ly life shall end; And then in gar - ments
in His pre - cious mer - it I'll ev - er - more con - fide; I'll wor - ship Him who
if the Sav - ior calls me To suf - fer pain and woe, I want to be like
cross - ing o - ver Jor - dan, To calm the trou - bled wave; And when, tri - umph - ant



pure and white, With crowns and harps of gold, We'll meet this Friend on the
rose a - gain, Tri - umph - ant o'er the grave; And when we meet as a
Je - sus still, And al - ways watch and pray. That I may rest in the
o - ver death, I gain the bliss - ful shore, I'll reign with Him in the

Refrain



plains of light, His glo - ry to be - hold.
ran - somed throng, We'll sing His pow'r to save.
hap - py home, In realms of end - less day. When we
world a - bove, When time shall be no more.



ga - ther round the great white throne, When we ga - ther round the great white



throne, We will sing His praise thro' end - less days, When we



ga - ther round the great white throne.

