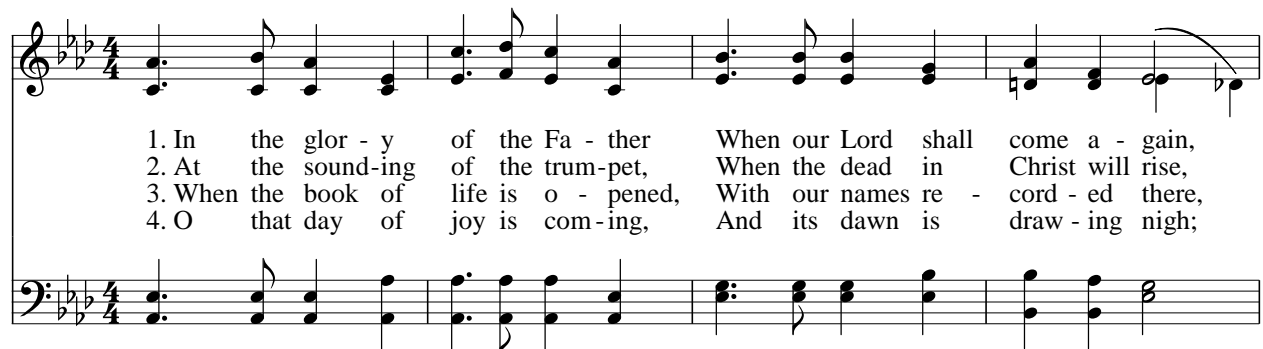



When Each Others Face We See

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1891

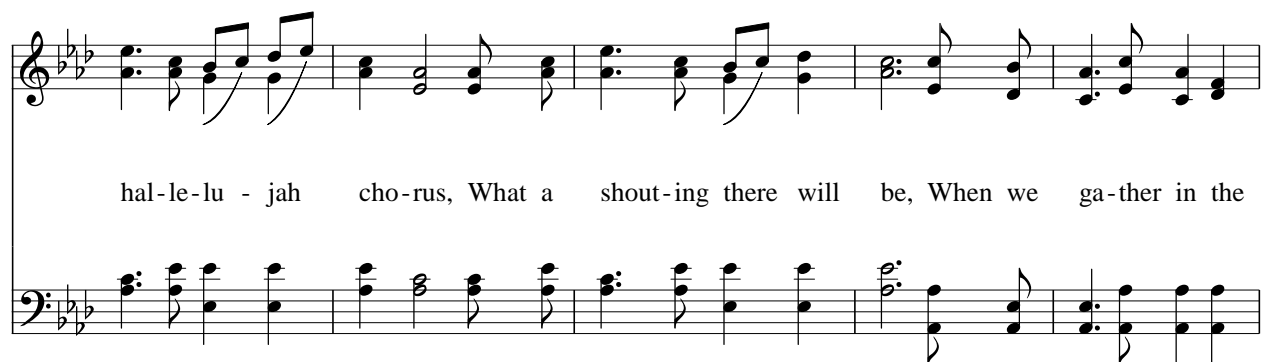
John Robson Sweney



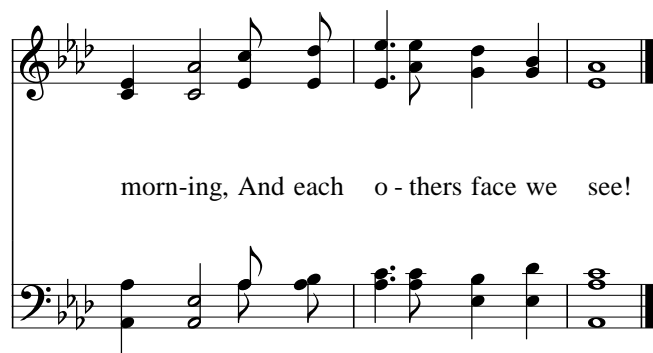
1. In the glor - y of the Fa - ther When our Lord shall come a - gain,
2. At the sound-ing of the trum-pet, When the dead in Christ will rise,
3. When the book of life is o - pened, With our names re - cord - ed there,
4. O that day of joy is com-ing, And its dawn is draw - ing nigh;



By His an - gel guards at - tend-ed, In His maj - est - y to reign,
And the bright-ness of His pre - sence Shall a - dorn the glow-ing skies, What a
And with all the saints tri - um - phant We shall meet Him in the air.
We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, We shall hail it by and by.



hal-le-lu - jah cho-rus, What a shout-ing there will be, When we ga-ther in the



morn-ing, And each o - thers face we see!