

When in Thy Courts I Stand

Effie S. Black, 1905

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♩=95

1. Both weak and blind, dear Lord, I am, For now Thy face I can - not see; But
 2. But I can feel Thy gen - tle touch, And I can read Thy bless - ed word, And
 3. Till then, dear Lord, but lead me on, And guide me in the bet - ter way, Lest,
 4. And when at last my jour - ney's o'er, Earth's hea - vy bur - dens are laid down, When

Refrain

I can hear Thy gen - tle voice Speak words of love to me.
 with Thy might - y, throb - bing love My lone - ly heart is stirred. O
 grop - ing in the dark - ness here, My feet should go a - stray. O
 tears are changed to pearls of joy, My cross to jew - eled crown.

some day I shall see, And some day clasp Thy hand; Yes,
 some day, some day I shall see, I shall see, And some day, some day Clasp Thy hand, clasp Thy hand, Yes,

some day see Thy face, When in Thy courts I stand.
 some day, some day See Thy face, see Thy face,