

# When the Curtains Are Lifted

Sarah Ann Turner Wittenmyer, 1890

William James Kirkpatrick

♩ = 112

1. When the cur - tains are lift - ed, oh, what shall I see? Will my Lord with His  
 2. Will the heav - en - ly ci - ty burst full on my sight? And the throne of His  
 3. Now the fu - ture is hid - den, I see but a pace, Yet it may be I'm  
 4. When His glo - ri - fied pre - sence shall glad - den my eyes, I'll be changed and be

an - gels be wait - ing for me? Will He wel - come my com - ing, and crown me His  
 glo - ry that giv - eth it light? Will the feet torn and wea - ry reach pave - ments of  
 near - ing the end of the race; It will mat - ter but lit - tle what chang - es may  
 like Him, and with Him a - rise; And the hands hard with la - bor a vic - tor's palm

*Refrain*

own, With the saints of all ag - es, that cir - cle His throne?  
 gold? And the eyes red with weep - ing the Sav - ior be - hold? (1-3) When the cur - tains are  
 come, If my Lord with His an - gels shall wel - come me home. (4) When the cur - tains are  
 raise; And the lips tuned to sor - row sing an - thems of praise.

lif - ted, oh what shall I see? Will my Lord and His an - gels be wai - ting for me? Be wait -  
 lift - ed, oh, this shall I see, That my Lord and His an - gels are wait - ing for me, Are wait -

- ing, be wait - ing, Will my Lord and His an - gels be wai - ting for me?  
 - ing, are wait - ing, That my Lord and His an - gels are wait - ing for me!