

# When This Life Is O'er

J. Houston Smith, 1913

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♩=97

1. When this life is o'er on that bright, gold - en shore, We shall  
2. If we're saved while here, we shall have not a fear, When the  
3. When this life is o'er, we shall la - bor no more, But from

wor - ship the Sav - ior we love; Free from pain and care, end - less  
reck - on - ing day shall have come; For a - round the throne He will  
toil - ing and care sweet - ly rest; We will loved ones meet and God's

*Refrain*  
bless - ings to share In that beau - ti - ful, sweet home a - bove.  
crown us His own, And will wel - come to Heav - en, our home. O how hap - py we'll be o - ver  
prais - es re - peat, Ev - er safe with the pure and the blest.

death's si - lent sea, There to dwell with the ones gone be - fore; Prais - ing Christ, our king, we for -

- ev - er shall sing, When this life with its tri - als is o'er!