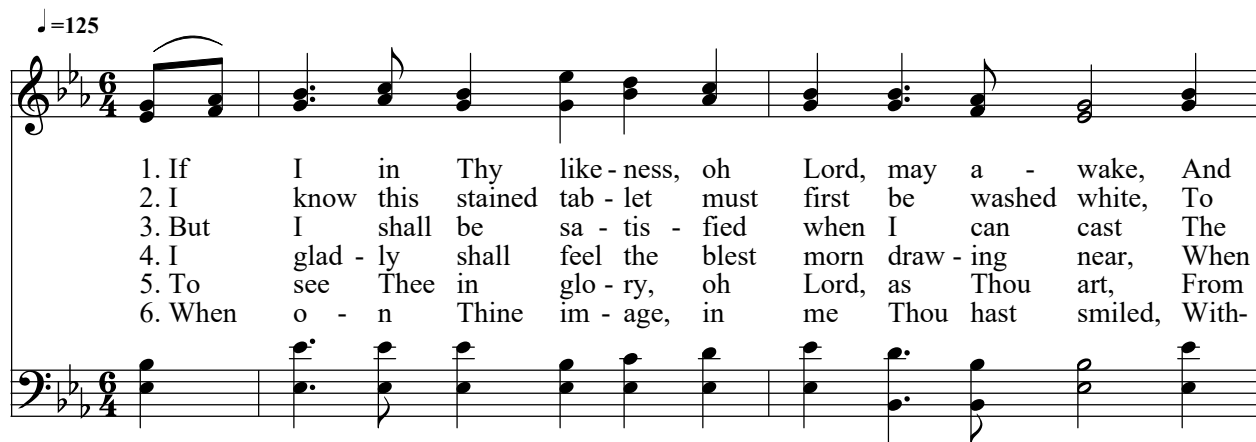


I Shall Be Satisfied

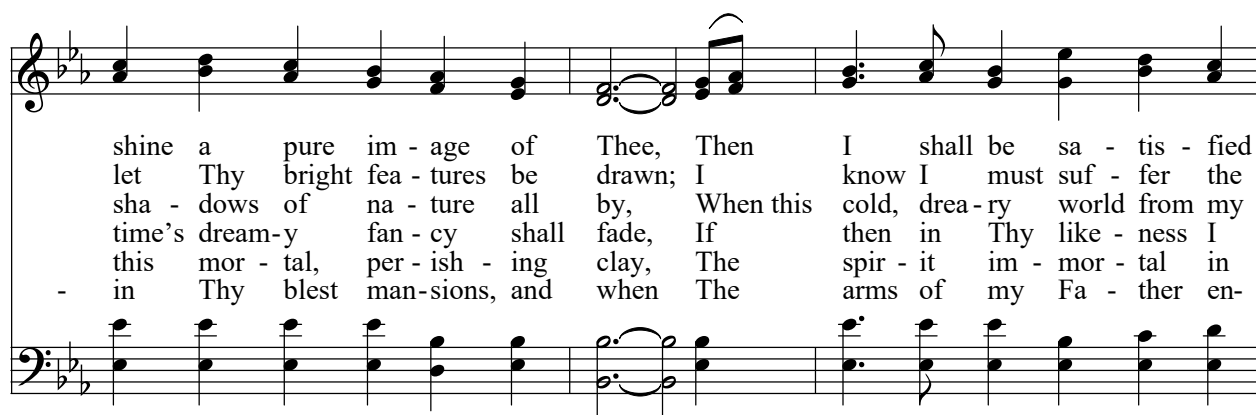
George Clair Wells, 1860

Matthew Lindsay McPhail, 1894

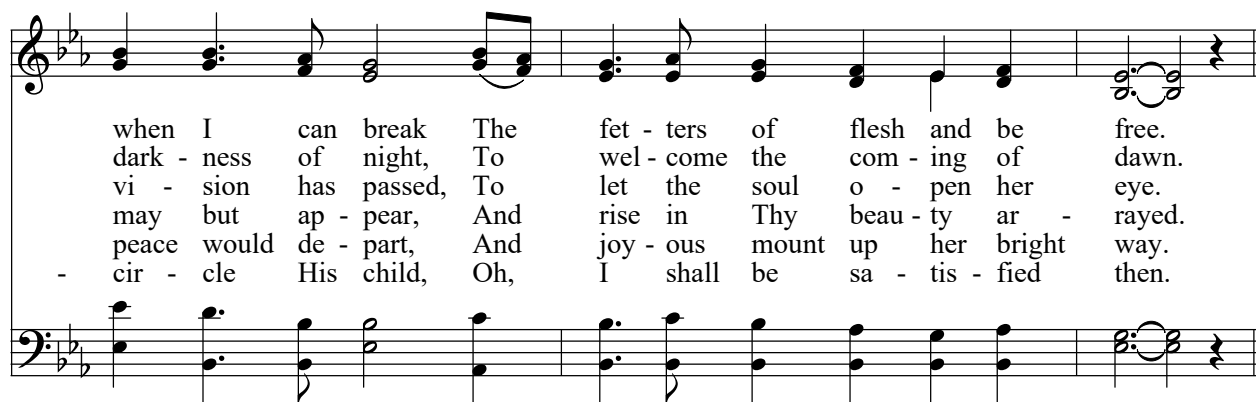
♩=125



1. If I in Thy like-ness, oh Lord, may a - wake, And
2. I know this stained tab - let must first be washed white, To
3. But I shall be sa - tis - fied when I can cast The
4. I glad - ly shall feel the blest morn draw - ing near, When
5. To see Thee in glo - ry, oh Lord, as Thou art, From
6. When o - n Thine im - age, in me Thou hast smiled, With-



shine a pure im - age of Thee, Then I shall be sa - tis - fied
let Thy bright fea - tures be drawn; I know I must suf - fer the
sha - dows of na - ture all by, When this cold, drea - ry world from my
time's dream - y fan - cy shall fade, If then in Thy like - ness I
this mor - tal, per - ish - ing clay, The spir - it im - mor - tal in
- in Thy blest man - sions, and when The arms of my Fa - ther en -



when I can break The fet - ters of flesh and be free.
dark - ness of night, To wel - come the com - ing of dawn.
vi - sion has passed, To let the soul o - pen her eye.
may but ap - pear, And rise in Thy beau - ty ar - rayed.
peace would de - part, And joy - ous mount up her bright way.
- cir - cle His child, Oh, I shall be sa - tis - fied then.

Refrain

I shall be sa - tis - fied; I shall be sa - tis - fied,
 I shall be sa - tis - fied, sa - ti - fied; I shall be sa - tis - fied, sa - ti - fied;

I shall be sa - tis - fied, When I a - wake in Thy like - ness.
 I shall be sa - tis - fied, sa - ti - fied;