

## Oh how the thought that I shall know

$\text{♩} = 70$

1. Oh how the thought that I shall know  
 2. For e - ver to be - hold Him shine!  
 3. Not all things else are half so dear

Je - sus who suf - fered here be - low, To  
 For e - ver - more to call Him mine! And  
 As is His bliss - ful pre - sence here, What

ma - ni - fest God's fa - vour For me, and for the  
 see Him still be - fore me: For e - ver on His  
 will it be in hea - ven! 'Tis heaven on earth that

saints I love, Both here, and with Him -  
 face to gaze, And meet the full as -  
 we can say, As now we jour - ney,

self a - bove, Doth my re - new - ed  
 sem - bled rays, While all His beau - ty  
 day by day, « Him - self has borne our

na - ture move At that sweet word, « For e - ver ! »  
 He dis - plays To all the saints in glo - ry !  
 guilt a - way, Our sins are all for - giv - en. »

4. But how will His celestial voice  
 Make each enraptured heart rejoice,  
 Of saints in glory near Him !  
 When we no longer absent wait,  
 But like Him in His glorious state  
 Where nought our bliss can e'er abate,  
 With joy in heaven shall hear Him !