My Saviour First of All

"He died for us so that we may live together with Him." (I Thess. 5:10)

Fanny J. Crosby

1. When my life-work is ended, and I cross the swelling tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul-thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come, And our
4. Thro’ the gates to the city in a robe of spotless white, He will

bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I
lustrous of His kindly beam’ning eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
parting at the river I recall; To the sweet vales of Eden they will
lead me where no tears will ever fall; In the glad song of angels I shall
reach the other side, And His smile will be the first to welcome me.
mercy, love, and grace That prepared for me a mansion in the sky.
sing my welcome home, But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.
mingle with delight, But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him, I shall know Him,
By the print of the nails in His hand.

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John R. Sweney