WHEN THIS PASSING WORLD IS DONE

Verse 1

When this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,-Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

Verse 2

When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

Verse 3

When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,-Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.
Amen.