

# 121 Mine Eyes Shall Behold Him.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I know not the hour of his com - ing, Nor how he will  
 2. I know not the bliss that a - waits me, At rest with my  
 3. Per - haps in the midst of my la - bor A voice from my  
 4. I know not, but oh, I am watch - ing, My lamp ev - er

Speak to my heart; Or wheth - er at morn - ing or mid - day My  
 Sav - ior a - bove; I know not how soon I shall en - ter, And  
 Lord I shall hear; Per - haps in the slum - ber of mid - night Its  
 burn - ing and bright, I know not if Je - sus will call me At

CHORUS.

spir - it to him will de - part. But I know I shall  
 bathe in the o - cean of love.  
 mes - sage will fall on my ear.  
 morn - ing, at noon, or at night. I know

wake in the like - ness Of him . . . . I am longing to see; I  
 Of him

know that mine eyes shall behold him, And that . . . . is enough for me.  
 I know is e - nough,