

Tr. C. T. B.

1. This life's a dream, an emp-ty show; But the bright world to which I go Hath joys sub-  
2. Lord, I am thine, but thou wilt prove My faith, my pa-tience, and thou my love: When men of  
3. What sin-ners va-lue I re-sign; Lord, 'tis e-nough that thou art mine: I shall be-

5 10

Tr. C. T. B.

stan - tial and sin - cere; \_\_\_\_\_  
spite a - gainst me join, \_\_\_\_\_  
hold thy bliss - ful face, \_\_\_\_\_

When shall I wake, When shall I wake,  
They are the sword, They are the sword,  
And stand com - plete, And stand com - plete,

15

Tr. C. T. B.

shall I wake and find me there? \_\_\_\_\_  
are the sword, the hand is thine. \_\_\_\_\_  
stand com - plete in right - eous - ness.

When shall I wake and find \_\_\_\_\_ me there?  
They are the sword, the hand \_\_\_\_\_ is thine.  
And stand com - plete in right - eous - ness.

20 25

wake, \_\_\_\_\_ and find me there?  
sword, \_\_\_\_\_ the hand is thine.  
plete \_\_\_\_\_ in right - eous - ness.

shall I wake and find me there? \_\_\_\_\_  
are the sword, the hand is thine. \_\_\_\_\_  
stand com - plete in right - eous - ness. \_\_\_\_\_