

# The Great White Throne

Eli G. Christy, 1874

Eli G. Christy

♩=110

1. I love the bless-èd Je-sus, My Sav-ior and my friend; Help me to sing His prais-es, Till  
2. I love the bless-èd Je-sus, For me He bled and died; And in His pre-cious mer-it I'll  
3. O let me live for Je-sus, And bear His cross be-low; And if the Sav-ior calls me To  
4. Then let me die in Je-sus; His pre-sence I shall have While cross-ing o-ver Jor-dan, To

earth-ly life shall end; And then in gar-ments pure and white, With crowns and harps of gold, We'll  
ev-er-more con-fide; I'll wor-ship Him who rose a-gain, Tri-umph-ant o'er the grave; And  
suf-fer pain and woe, I want to be like Je-sus still, And al-ways watch and pray. That  
calm the trou-bled wave; And when, tri-umph-ant o-ver death, I gain the bliss-ful shore, I'll

*Refrain*  
meet this friend on the plains of light, His glo-ry to be-hold.  
when we meet as a ran-somed throng, We'll sing His pow'r to save.  
I may rest in the hap-py home, In realms of end-less day. When we  
reign with Him in the world a-bove, When time shall be no more.

ga-ther round the great white throne, When we ga-ther round the great white throne, We will

sing His praise thro' end-less days, When we ga-ther round the great white throne.