

My Savior First of All

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1891

John Robson Sweney

♩=100

1. When my life work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
4. Through the gates to the ci-ty in a robe of spot-less white, He will

bright and glor-ious morn-ing I shall see; I shall know my Re-deem-er when I
lus-ter of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of ag-es I shall

Refrain
reach the o-ther side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
mer-cy, love and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky. I shall
sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
min-gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.

know Him, I shall know Him, And re-deemed by His side I shall stand, I shall

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