

When the Curtains Are Lifted

Sarah Ann Turner Wittenmyer, 1890

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♩ = 112

1. When the cur - tains are lift-ed, oh, what shall I see? Will my Lord with His
 2. Will the heav-en - ly ci - ty burst full on my sight? And the throne of His
 3. Now the fu - ture is hid-den, I see but a pace, Yet it may be I'm
 4. When His glo - ri - fied pre-sence shall glad-den my eyes, I'll be changed and be

an - gels be wait-ing for me? Will He wel - come my com-ing, and crown me His
 glo - ry that giv - eth it light? Will the feet torn and wea-ry reach pave - ments of
 near-ing the end of the race; It will mat - ter but lit - tle what chang-es may
 like Him, and with Him a - rise; And the hands hard with la - bor a vic - tor's palm

Refrain

own, With the saints of all ag - es, that cir - cle His throne?
 gold? And the eyes red with weep-ing the Sav-ior be - hold? (1-3)When the
 come, If my Lord with His an - gels shall wel-come me home. (4)When the
 raise; And the lips tuned to sor - row sing an - thems of praise.

cur-tains are lif-ted, oh, what shall I see? Will my Lord and His an-gels be wai-ting for
 cur-tains are lift-ed, oh, this shall I see, That my Lord and His an-gels are wait-ing for

me? Be wait - ing, be wait - ing, Will my Lord and His an-gels be wai-ting for me?
 me, Are wait - ing, are wait - ing, That my Lord and His an-gels are wait-ing for me!