

# When the Mists Have Rolled Away

Annie Herbert Barker, 1883

Ira David Sankey

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. When the mists have rolled in splen - dor From the beau - ty of the hills, And the  
2. Oft we tread the path be - fore us with a wear - y, hard - ened heart. Oft we  
3. We shall come with joy and glad - ness, We shall ga - ther round the throne. Face to

sun - light falls in glad - ness On the riv - ers and the rills, We re - call our Fa - ther's prom - ise In the  
toil a - mid the sha - dows, and our fields are far a - part. But the Sav - ior's "Come, ye bless - ed" all our  
face with those that love us We shall know as we are known. And the song of our re - demp - tion Shall re -

*Refrain*  
rainb - ow of the spray: We shall know each o - ther bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.  
la - bor will re - pay When we ga - ther in the morn - ing where the mists have rolled a - way. We shall  
- sound through end - less day When the sha - dows have de - part - ed And the mists have rolled a - way.

know, as we are known, Nev - er more to walk a - lone, In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing Of that

bright and hap - py day, We shall know each o - ther bet - ter, When the mists have rolled a - way.