

# My Savior First of All

Words: Fanny J. Crosby, 1891

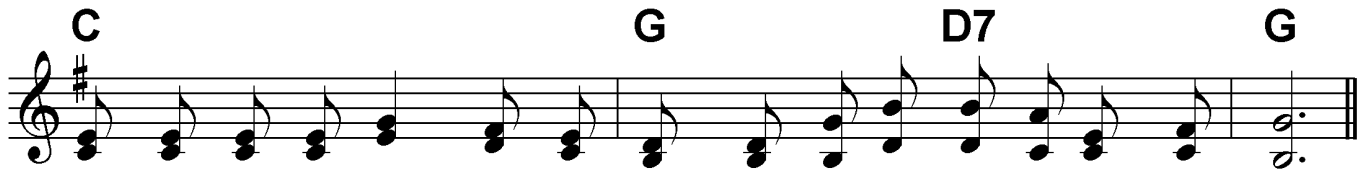
Music: John R. Sweney



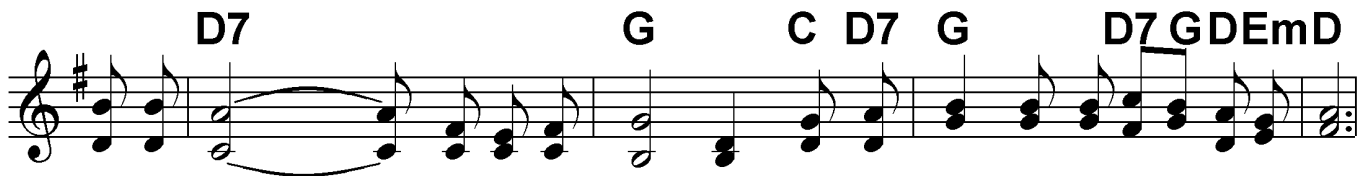
1. When my life-work is end-ed and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the  
 2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I see His bless-ed face, And the  
 3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our  
 4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white, He will



bright and glo-rious 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 glad 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 a-ges I shall



reach the oth-er side, And His smile shall be the first to wel-come me.  
 mer-cy, love and grace That pre-pared for me a man-sion in the sky.  
 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.



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



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