O I Want To See Him

1. As I jour-ney thru the land, sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to Cal - va - ry - to the crim-son flow; Man-y ar - rows pierce my soul close to Him, He will give me light; Sa - tan's snares may vex my soul, from with-out, with - in; But my Lord leads me on, thru Him I must win. turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be - tide. tow'r'd the val - ley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on - ward go. thru this world be - low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

2. When in ser - vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more Sav - ior there, lead - ing in the fight, With a ten - der hand out-stretched rects my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on of His sav - ing grace; His sav - ing grace, On the streets of glo - ry

3. When in val -leys low I look tow'r'd the mountain height, And be - hold the

4. When be - fore me bil - lows rise from the might-y deep, Then my Lord di-

O I want to see Him, look up - on His face, There to sing for-ev - er let me lift my voice; Cares all past, home at last, ev - er to re - joice.

Words and music by R. H. Cornelius, 1916