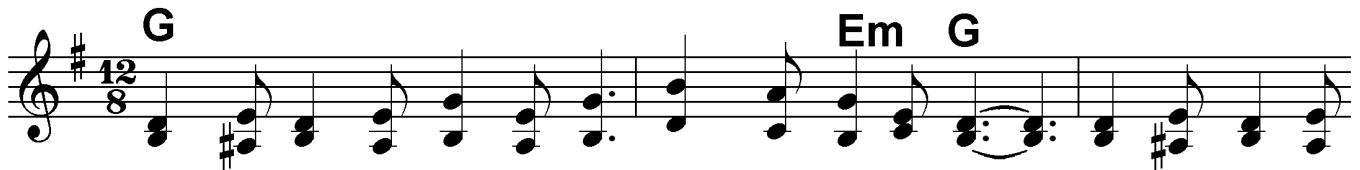


# O I Want To See Him

Words and music by R. H. Cornelius, 1916



1. As I jour-ney thru the land, sing - ing as I go, Point - ing souls to  
 2. When in ser - vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more  
 3. When in val - leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be - hold the  
 4. When be - fore me bil - lows rise from the might - y deep, Then my Lord di -



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,  
 Sav - ior there, lead - ing in the fight, With a ten - der hand out - stretched  
 re - cts my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on



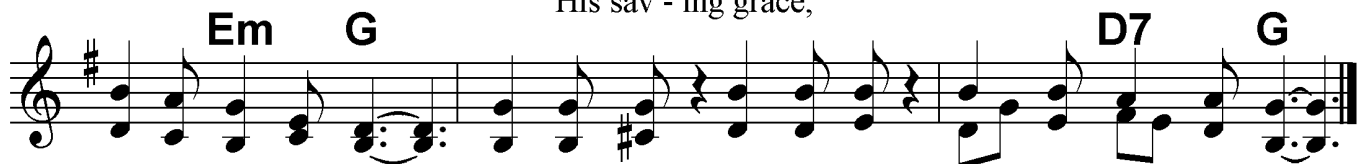
from with - out, with - in; But my Lord leads me on, thru Him I must win.  
 turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a - head, leads what - e'er be - tide.  
 tow'rd the val - ley low, Guid - ing me, I can see, as I on - ward go.  
 thru this world be - low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.



O I want to see Him, look up - on His face, There to sing for - ev - er



of His sav - ing grace; His sav - ing grace, On the streets of glo - ry



let me lift my voice; Cares all past, home at last, ev - er to re - joice.