

# When My Lifework Is Ended

*I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith:*

*Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord... shall give me at that day. 2 Tim. 4:7-8*

1. When my life-work is end-ed, And the sum-mons has come, When my voice there is blend-ed  
2. When my life-work is end-ed, When my toil-ing is past, When the Lord has de-scend-ed,  
3. When my life-work is end-ed, When its du-ties are done, To that clime, oh, how splen-did!  
4. When my life-work is end-ed, I shall leave all be-hind; With the right-eous as-cend-ed,

With the blood-washed at home, In that hap-py re-un-ion, Where they're wait-ing for me,  
I shall see Him at last; I'll re-gret not my suf-fring, Nor my sor-row and care,  
Where all hearts flow in one; When the past is for-got-ten, When the earth is no more,  
Oh, what wealth I shall find In those bright realms of glo-ry, Where for-ev-er I'll dwell,

With my Lord in com-mun-ion— Oh, what bliss that will be!  
When I rise to the glo-ry That a-waits o-ver there.  
When our tri-als are o-ver, We shall fly to that shore.  
With my Je-sus and loved ones, Where we'll sing, "All is well."

*Refrain faster*

Home, beau-ti-ful home, \_\_\_\_\_ Free from sor-row and care; \_\_\_\_\_  
Home, bright, beau-ti-ful heav-en-ly home, Free from earth's sor-row, its trou-ble and care;

Loved ones beck-on me come; \_\_\_\_\_ Soon its glo-ries I'll share. \_\_\_\_\_  
Loved ones beck-on me come to that home, Soon all its glo-ries I'll share o-ver there.