Oh, I Want to See Him

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be:
but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is. 1 Jn. 3:2

1. As I jour-ney thro' the land, sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to Cal-vary-
2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more close to Him, And be-hold my Sav-i-or there,
3. When in val-leys low I look toward the moun-tain height, And leads me gent-ly on through this world be-low;
4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the might-y deep, Then my Lord di-rects my bark;

to the crim-son flow, Man-y ar-rows pierce my soul from with-out, with-in;
He will give me light; Sa-tan's snares may vex my soul, turn my thoughts a-side;
lead-ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand out-stretched toward the val-ley low,
He doth safe-ly keep, And He leads me gent-ly on through this world be-low;

Refrain

But my Lord leads me on, through Him I must win. Oh, I want to see Him, look up-on His face,
But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide. Oh, I want to see Him, look up-on His face,
Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go. Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
He's a real Friend to me, oh, I love Him so.

There to sing for-ev-er of 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.