

ETERNAL DAY. C.M.D.

"He became the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him." -- Heb. 5:9.

D Minor Charles Wesley, 1759.

J. P. Reese, 1859.

1. O what of all my suf-f rings here, if, Lord, Thou count me meet
 With that enraptured host t'ap-pear Riv - ers of life di- vine I see, And wor-ship at Thy feet. And trees of par - a - dise.

2. O what hath Je-sus bought for me, Be- fore my rav - ished eyes?
 With that enraptured host t'ap-pear Riv - ers of life di- vine I see, And wor-ship at Thy feet. And trees of par - a - dise.

With that enraptured host t'appear, Riv-ers of life di-vine I see, With that enraptured host t'ap - pear, Riv-ers of life di-vine I see, And wor-ship at Thy feet. Give see, And trees of par - a - dise. I

Give joy or grief, give ease or pain, Take life or friends away, But let me find them all again In that e-ter - nal day.
 I see a world of spirits bright, Who taste the pleasures there, They all are robed in spotless white, And conq'ring palms they bear.

Give joy or grief, give ease or pain, Take life or friends away, But let me find them all a - gain, In that e-ter - nal day.
 I see a world of spirits bright, Who taste the pleasures there, They all are robed in spot-less white And conq'ring palms they bear.

Give joy or grief, give ease or pain, Take life or friends away, But let me find them all a - gain, In that e-ter - nal day.
 I see a world of spir-its bright, Who taste the pleasures there, They all are robed in spot-less white, And conq'ring palms they bear.