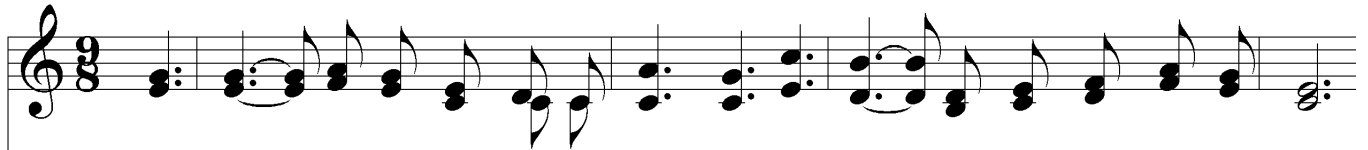
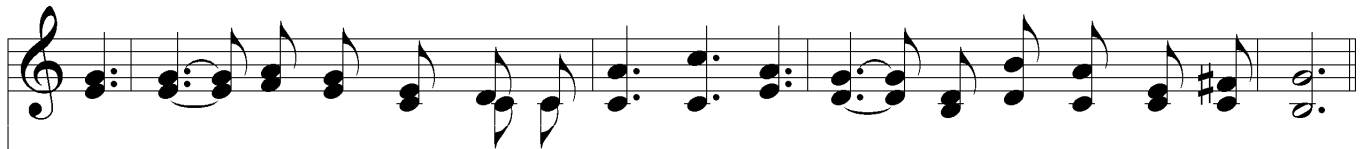


# Mine Eyes Shall Behold Him



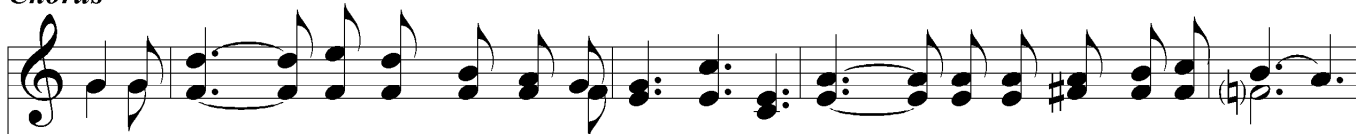
1. I know not the hour of His com - ing, Nor how He will speak to my heart;  
2. I know not the bliss that a - waits me, At rest with my Sav - ior a - bove;  
3. Per - haps in the midst of my la - bor, A voice from the Lord I shall hear;  
4. I know not, but oh, I am watch - ing, My lamp ev - er burn - ing and bright;



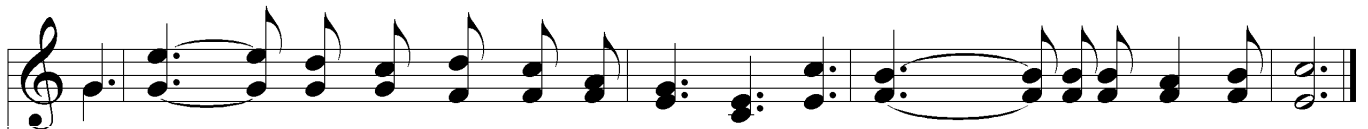
Or wheth - er at morn - ing or mid - day, My spir - it to Him will de - part.  
I know not how soon I shall en - ter, And bathe in the o - cean of love.  
Per - haps in the slum - ber of mid - night, Its mes - sage will fall on my ear.  
I know not if Je - sus will call me At morn - ing, at noon, or at night.



## Chorus



But I know I shall wake in the like - ness Of Him I am long - ing to see;  
I know of Him



I know that mine eyes shall be - hold Him, And that is e - nough for me.  
I know is e - nough

