Crown After Cross

1. How sweet will be the welcome home When this short life is o'er,
   When pain and sorrow, care and grief, Shall dwell with us no more.

2. When we that bright and heav'n-ly land, With spirit eyes shall see,
   And join the holy angel band, In praise, dear Lord of Thee.

3. O may we live while here below, In view of that blest day,
   When God's bright angels shall come down, To bear our souls away.

4. When we shall walk the golden streets, In garments white and pure;
   And sing an endless song of Him Who made our souls secure.

Chorus

Then palms of victory, crowns of glory, Palms of victory we shall wear.