Shall We Know Each Other There?

1. When we've cross'd death's solemn river, When this troubled life is o'er,
2. Shall we meet our sainted mother, Who for many years hath slept,
3. Shall we see them robed in splendor, With no shadows on their brow,
4. He Who soothes us in afflictions, He Whose love doth never depart,

And we go to dwell forever, Where the weary weep no more;
Father, sister dear, and brother, Whom we oft have mourn'd and wept?
Meet their loving smiles so tender, Which our hearts are craving now,
Breath His heav'nly benedictions, O'er each grie'd and wounded heart;

In those bright and heav'nly places, Where the skies are always fair,
Those unto our hearts yet dearer, Who our griefs were wont to share;
List to tones whose music only chased away each shade of care;
He Who's left such bless'd promise, Gives us bliss beyond compare;

Shall we greet familiar faces? Shall we know each other there?
In that fadeless light and clearer, Shall we know each other there?
That have left the world so lonely, Shall we know each other there?
He this joy will not take from us, We shall know each other there.

Words: Mrs. Annie E. Thomson
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