

Fadeless Glory

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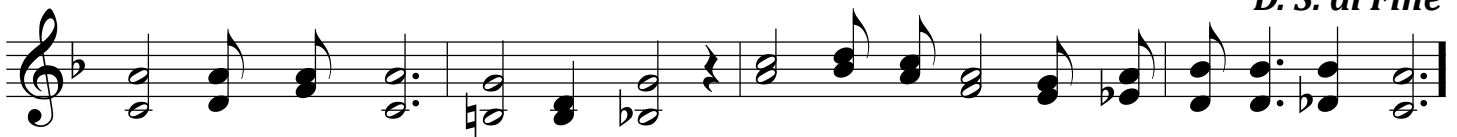
1. Af - ter my tri - als of earth - life are o'er, When with the an - gels I
2. Af - ter the bil - lows are hushed in - to rest, When by the foes I no
3. When the last bur - den of care has been borne, When I a - wake on e -



sing on the shore, Prais - ing the King that I love and a - dore,
more am op - pressed, I shall a - bide in the land of the blest,
ter - ni - ty's morn, And the bright crown shall my spir - it a - dorn,



Fade - less my glo - ry will be. Fade - less my glo - ry will be,
my glo - ry will be,



When His bright face I shall see; Rap - ture di - vine shall for - ev - er be mine,