He Will Gather the Wheat

Harriet Burn McKeever, 1885 — John Robson Sweney

♩=105

1. Wh - en Je - sus shall ga - ther the na - tions Be - fore Him at last to ap-
2. Shall we hear, from the lips of the Sav - ior, The words, "Faith - ful ser - vant, well
3. He will smile when He looks on His child - ren, And sees on the ran - somed His
4. Th - en let us be watch - ing and wait - ing, Our lamps burn - ing stea - dy and
5. Th - us liv - ing with hearts fixed on Heav - en, In pa - tience we wait for the

- pear, Then, oh how shall we stand in the judg - ment, When sum - moned our sen - tence to
done"? O - r, trem - bling with fear and with an - guish, Be ban - ished a - way from His
seal; He will clothe them in heav - en - ly beau - ty, As low at His foot-stool they
bright, When the Bride - groom shall call to the wed - ding, Our spir - its made rea - dy for
time, When, the days of our pil - grim-age end - ed, We'll bask in the pre - sence di-

Refrain

hear?
throne?
kneel. He will ga-ther the wheat in His gar - ner, But the chaff will He scat-ter a - way; Then, oh
flight.
- vine.

how shall we stand at the judg - ment Of the great re - sur-rec-tion day?

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