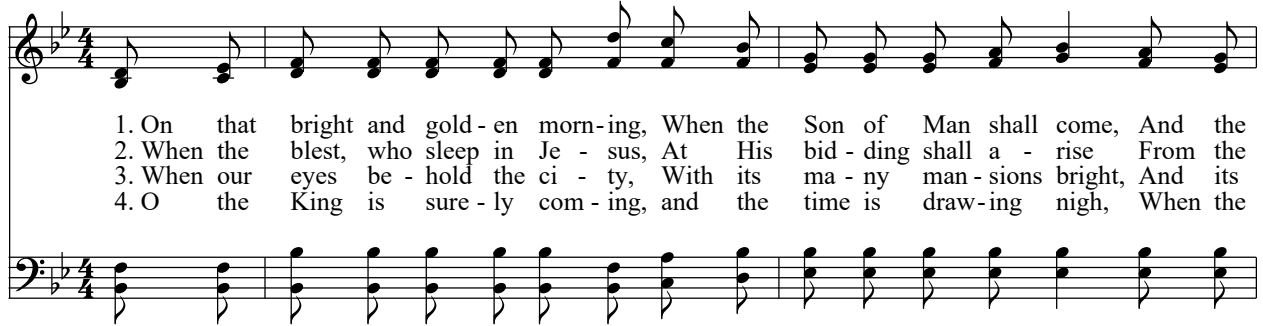


What a Gathering

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1887

Ira David Sankey

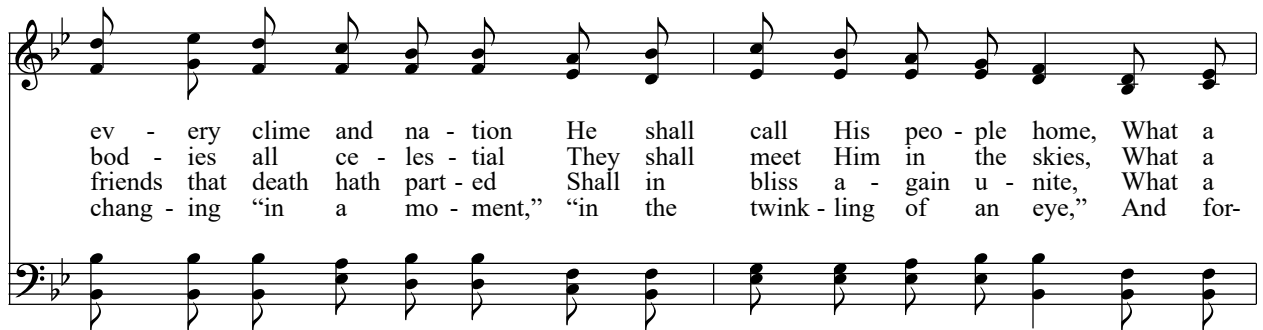
♩=95



1. On that bright and gold - en morn - ing, When the Son of Man shall come, And the
2. When the blest, who sleep in Je - sus, At His bid - ding shall a - rise From the
3. When our eyes be - hold the ci - ty, With its ma - ny man - sions bright, And its
4. O the King is sure - ly com - ing, and the time is draw - ing nigh, When the



ra - diance of His glo - ry we shall see; When from
si - lence of the grave, and from the sea, And with
riv - er, calm and rest - ful, flow - ing free; When the
bless - ed day of prom - ise we shall see; Then the



ev - ery clime and na - tion He shall call His peo - ple home, What a
bod - ies all ce - les - tial They shall meet Him in the skies, What a
friends that death hath part - ed Shall in bliss a - gain u - nite, What a
chang - ing "in a mo - ment," "in the twink - ling of an eye," And for -

Refrain



gath - ering of the ran - somed that will be!
gath - ering and re - joic - ing there will be! What a gath - 'ring, what a
gath - ering and a greet - ing there will be! What a gath - ering, what a gath - ering, What a
- ev - er in His pre - sence we shall be.

gath - 'ring, What a gath - 'ring of the ran - somed In the
gath - ering, what a gath - ering,

sum-mer land of love! What a gath - 'ring, what a gath - 'ring, Of the
What a gath-ering, what a gath-ering, What a gath - ering,

ran-somed in that hap-py home a - bove.