

# What a Greeting

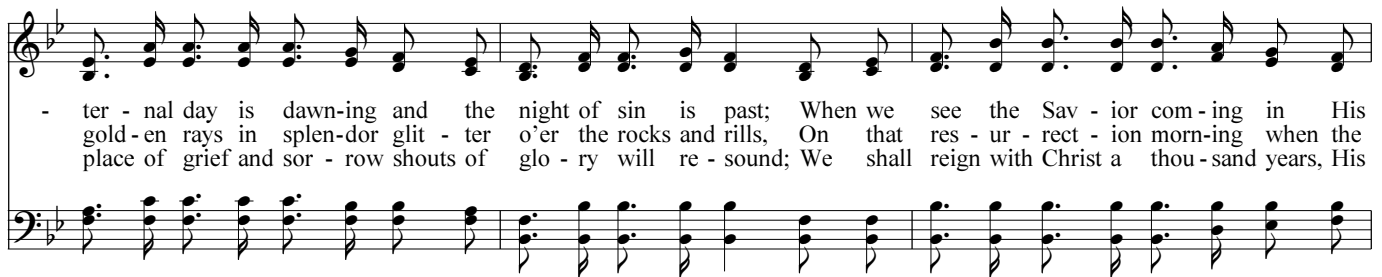
Haldor Lillenas, 1910

Haldor Lillenas

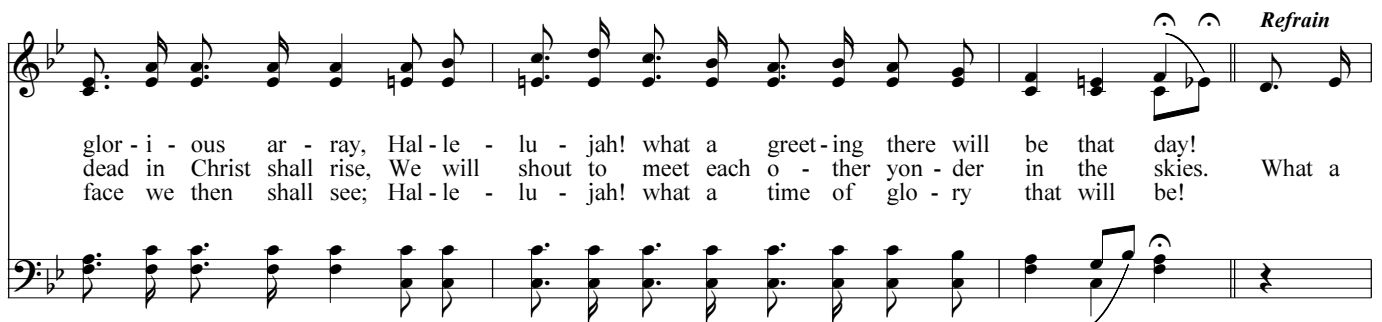
$\text{♩} = 90$



1. On the great e - ter - nal morn - ing, when we'll hear the trump - et blast, When e -  
2. When the sun of right - eous - ness shall rise a - bove the east - ern hills, When its  
3. There will be no sin or e - vil, and the tempt - er will be bound; In the

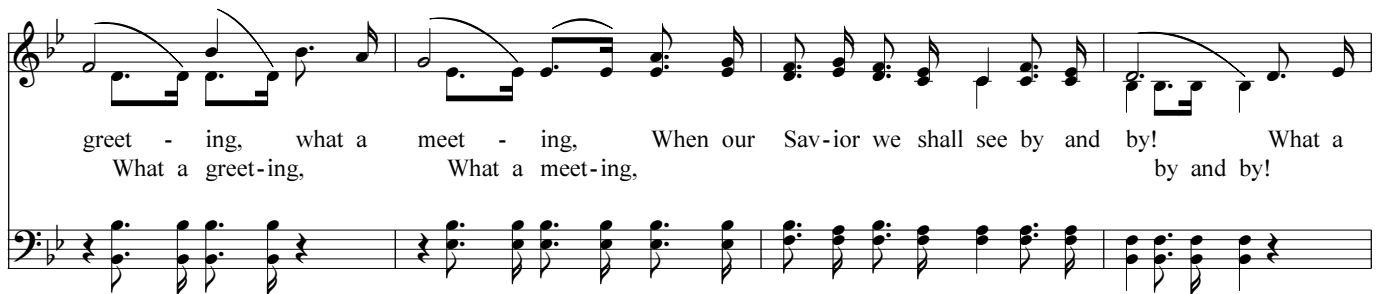


- ter - nal day is dawn - ing and the night of sin is past; When we see the Sav - ior com - ing in His  
gold - en rays in splen - dor glit - ter o'er the rocks and rills, On that res - ur - rect - ion morn - ing when the  
place of grief and sor - row shouts of glo - ry will re - sound; We shall reign with Christ a thou - sand years, His

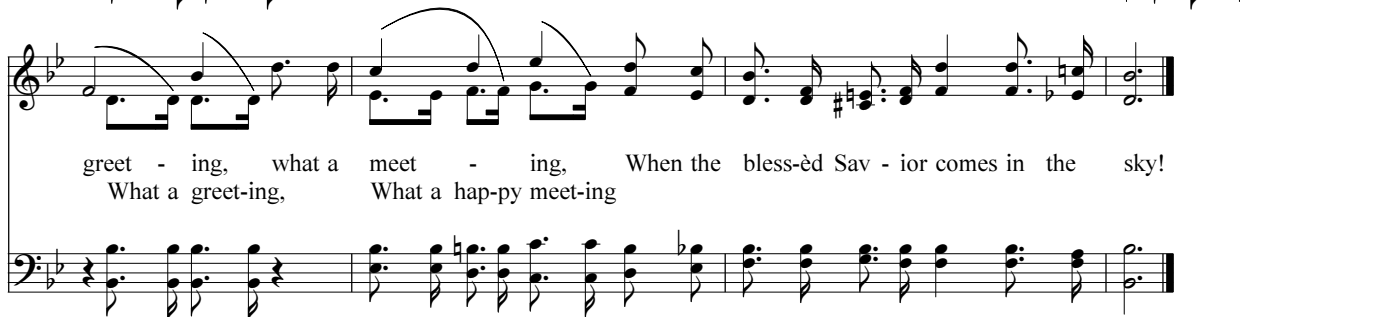


glor - i - ous ar - ray, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a greet - ing there will be that day! What a  
dead in Christ shall rise, We will shout to meet each o - ther yon - der in the skies. What a  
face we then shall see; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a time of glo - ry that will be!

*Refrain*



greet - ing, what a meet - ing, When our Sav - ior we shall see by and by! What a  
What a greet - ing, What a meet - ing, by and by!



greet - ing, what a meet - ing, When the bless - èd Sav - ior comes in the sky!  
What a greet - ing, What a hap - py meet - ing