

When This Life Is O'er

J. Houston Smith, 1913

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$\text{♩} = 97$

1. When this life is o'er on that bright, gold-en shore, We shall
2. If we're saved while here, we shall have not a fear, When the
3. When this life is o'er, we shall la-bor no more, But from

wor-ship the Sav-ior we love; Free from pain and care, end-less
reck-on-ing day shall have come; For a round the throne He will
toil-ing and care sweet-ly rest; We will loved ones meet and God's

Refrain

bless-ings to share In that beau-ti-ful, sweet home a-bove.
crown us His own, And will wel-come to Heav-en, our home. O how happy we'll be o-ver
prais-es re-peat, Ev-er safe with the pure and the blest.

death's si-lent sea, There to dwell with the ones gone be-fore; Prais-ing Christ, our king, we for-

- ev-er shall sing, When this life with its tri-als is o'er!