

# O I Want to See Him

Rufus Henry Cornelius, 1916

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♩=110



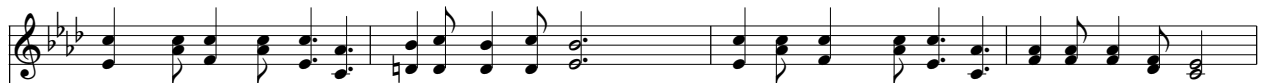
1. As I jour-ney thro' the land, sing - ing as I go, Point-ing souls to Cal - va - ry—  
2. When in ser - vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more close to Him,  
3. When in val - leys low I look tow'rd the mount-ain height, And be - hold my Sav - ior there,  
4. When be - fore me bil - lows rise form the migh - ty deep, Then my Lord di - rects my bark;



to the crim - son flow, Ma - ny ar - rows pierce my soul from with - out, with - in;  
He will give me light; Sa - tan's snares may vex my soul, turn my tho'ts a - side;  
lead - ing in the fight, With a ten - der hand out - stretched tow'rd the val - ley low,  
He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on thro' this world be - low;



But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.  
But my Lord goes a - head, leads what-e'er be - tide. O I want to see Him, look up-on His face,  
Guid - ing me, I can see, as I on - ward go.  
He's a real friend to me, O I love Him so.



There to sing for-ev-er of His sav-ing grace; On the streets of glo-ry let me lift my voice,



Cares all past, home at last, ev - er to re-joyce.

