

# When the Mists Have Rolled in Splendor



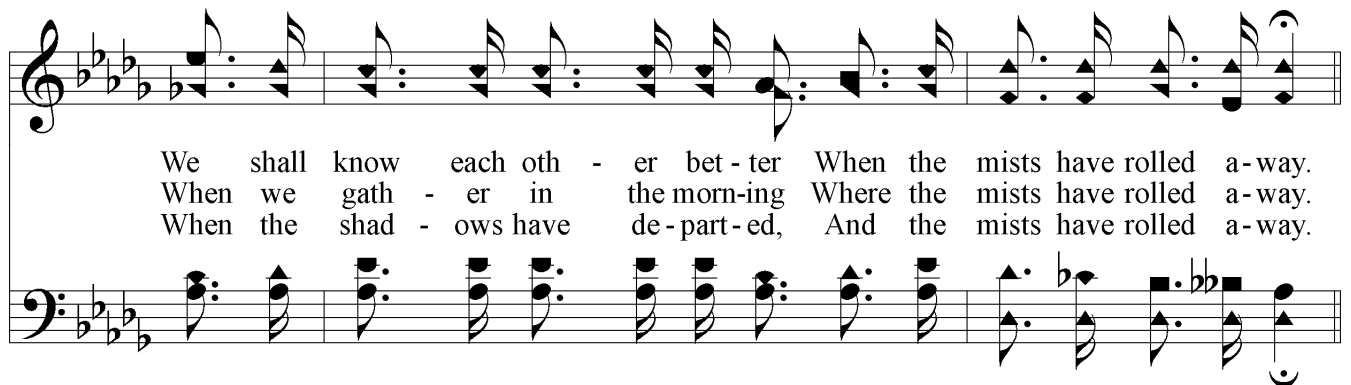
1. When the mists have rolled in splen-dor From the beau-ty of the hills,  
 2. Oft we tread the path be-fore us With a wea-ry bur-den-ed heart;  
 3. We shall come with joy and glad-ness, We shall gath-er round the throne;



And the sun - light falls in glad-ness On the riv - er and the rills,  
 Oft we toil a - mid the shad-ows, And our fields are far a - part;  
 Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:



We re - call our Fa - ther's prom - ise In the rain - bow of the spray:  
 But the Sav - ior's "Come, ye bless - ed" All our la - bor will re - pay,  
 And the song of our re - demp - tion Shall re - sound thru end - less day



We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a-way.  
 When we gath - er in the morn-ing Where the mists have rolled a-way.  
 When the shad - ows have de - part - ed, And the mists have rolled a-way.

# *When the Mists Have Rolled in Splendor*

## *Chorus*

We shall know We shall know as we are known as we are known,

Nev - er more Nev - er - more to walk a - lone; to walk a lone;

In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing Of that bright and hap - py day,

We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.