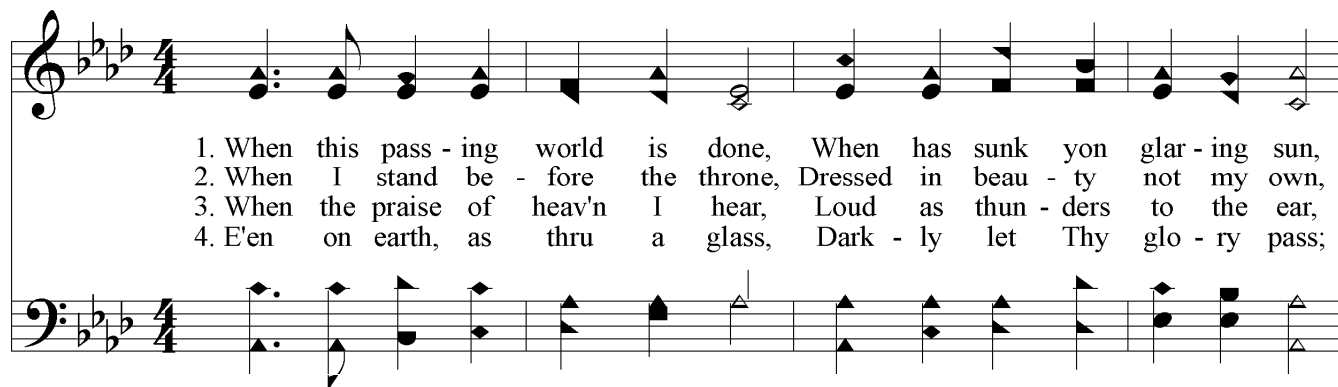
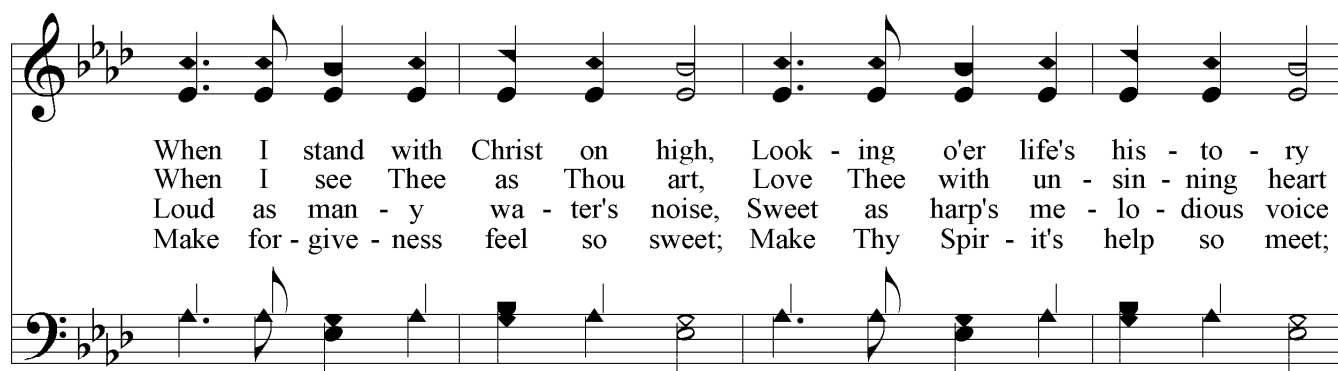


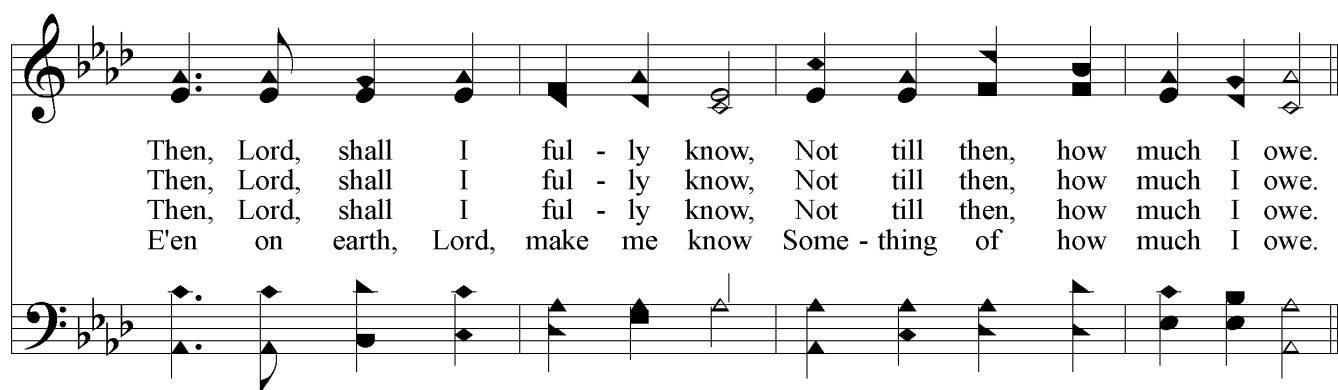
When This Passing World Is Done



1. When this pass - ing world is done, When has sunk yon glar - ing sun,
2. When I stand be - fore the throne, Dressed in beau - ty not my own,
3. When the praise of heav'n I hear, Loud as thun - ders to the ear,
4. E'en on earth, as thru a glass, Dark - ly let Thy glo - ry pass;



When I stand with Christ on high, Look - ing o'er life's his - to - ry
When I see Thee as Thou art, Love Thee with un - sin - ning heart
Loud as man - y wa - ter's noise, Sweet as harp's me - lo - dious voice
Make for - give - ness feel so sweet; Make Thy Spir - it's help so meet;



Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know, Not till then, how much I owe.
Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know, Not till then, how much I owe.
Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know, Not till then, how much I owe.
E'en on earth, Lord, make me know Some - thing of how much I owe.