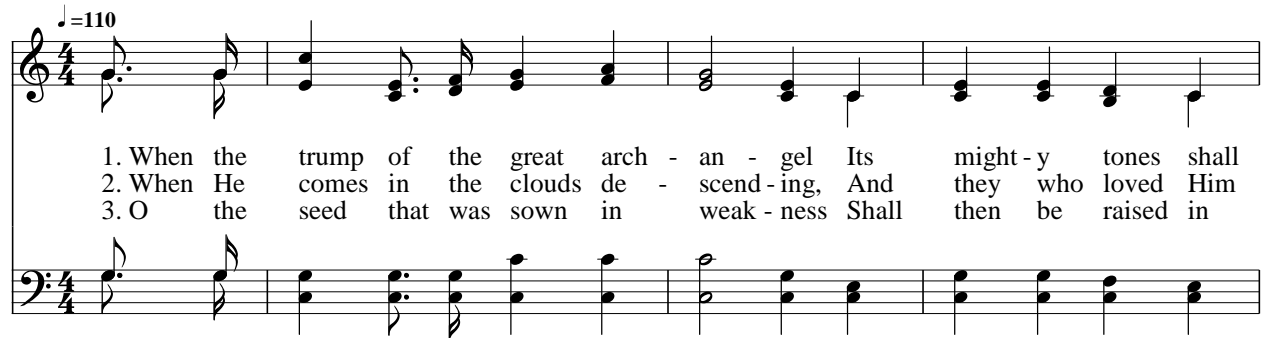


# In the Twinkling of an Eye

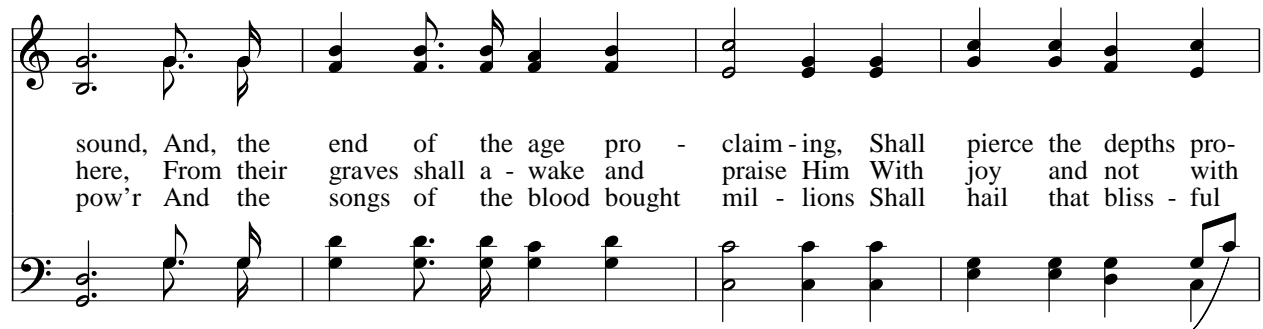
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1898

William James Kirkpatrick

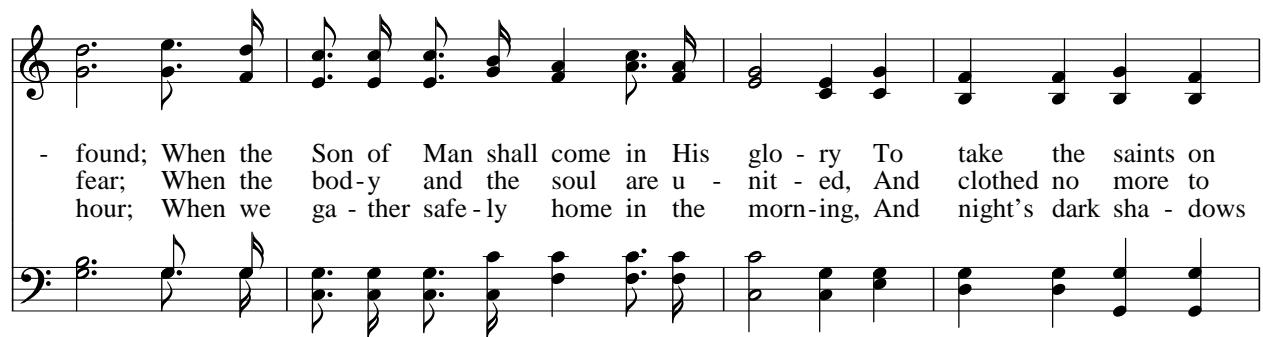
$\text{♩} = 110$



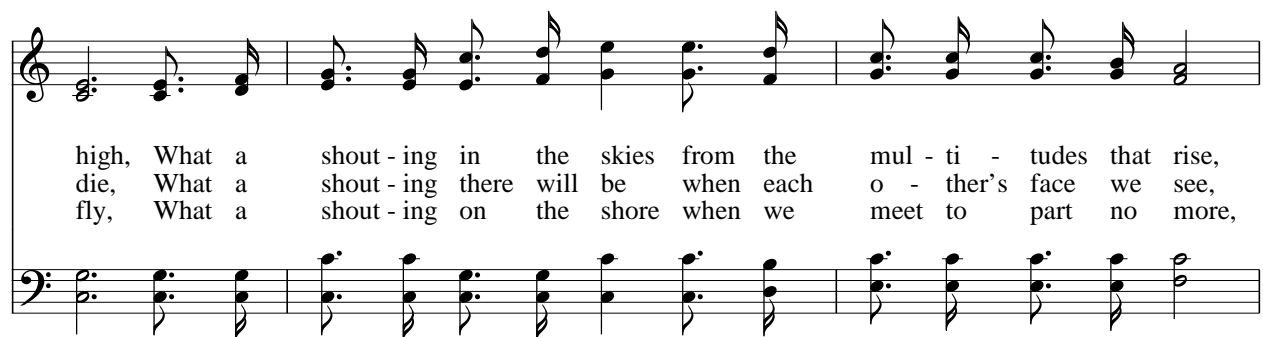
1. When the trump of the great arch - an - gel Its might - y tones shall  
2. When He comes in the clouds de - scend - ing, And they who loved Him  
3. O the seed that was sown in weak - ness Shall then be raised in



sound, And, the end of the age pro - claim - ing, Shall pierce the depths pro -  
here, From their graves shall a - wake and praise Him With joy and not with  
pow'r And the songs of the blood bought mil - lions Shall hail that bliss - ful



- found; When the Son of Man shall come in His glo - ry To take the saints on  
fear; When the bod - y and the soul are u - nit - ed, And clothed no more to  
hour; When we ga - ther safe - ly home in the morn - ing, And night's dark sha - dows



high, What a shout - ing in the skies from the mul - ti - tudes that rise,  
die, What a shout - ing there will be when each o - ther's face we see,  
fly, What a shout - ing on the shore when we meet to part no more,

