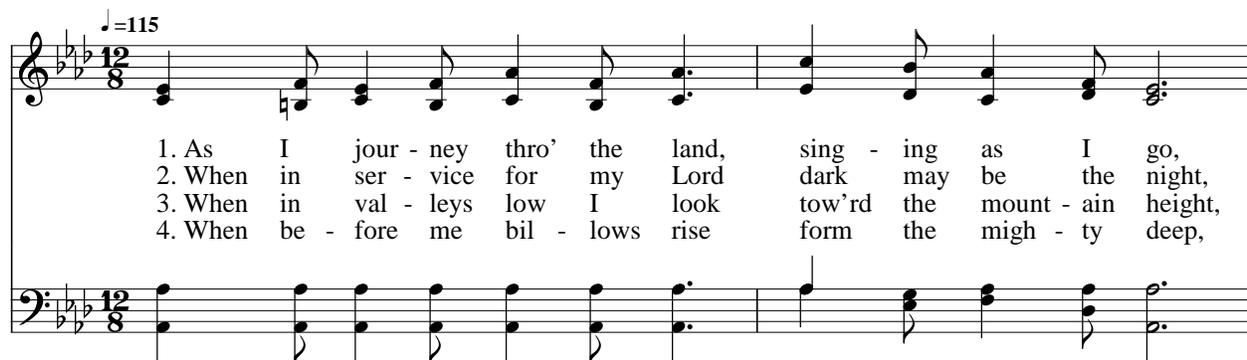


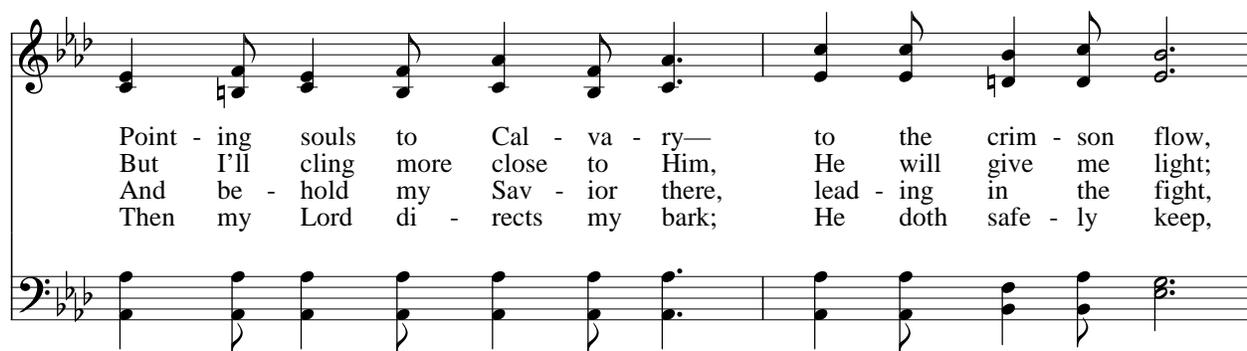
O I Want to See Him

Rufus Henry Cornelius, 1916

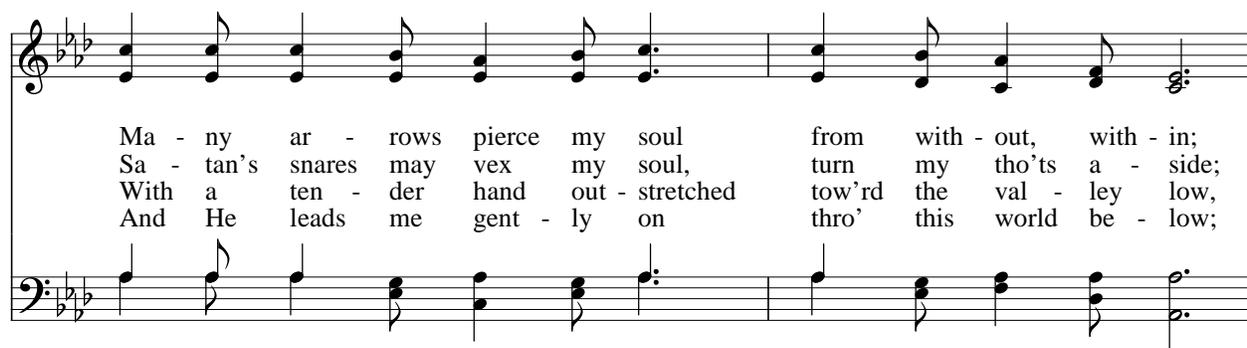
$\text{♩} = 115$



1. As I jour - ney thro' the land, sing - ing as I go,
2. When in ser - vice for my Lord dark may be the night,
3. When in val - leys low I look tow'rd the mount - ain height,
4. When be - fore me bil - lows rise form the migh - ty deep,

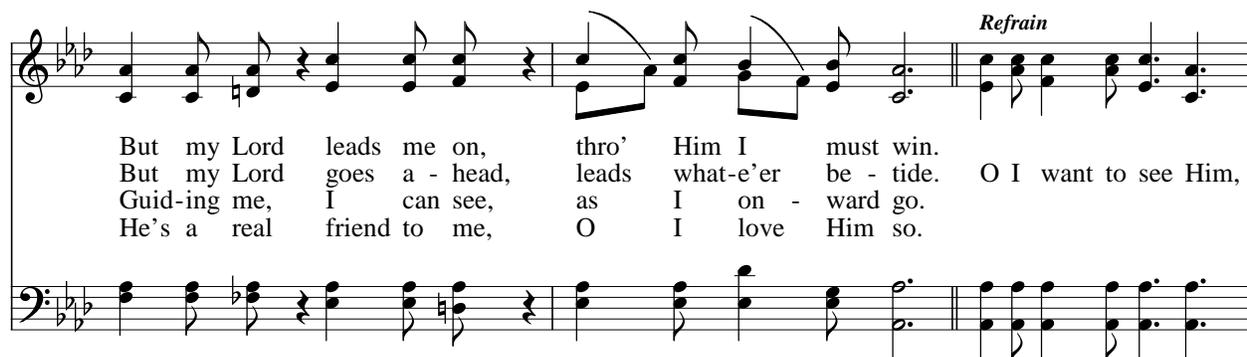


Point - ing souls to Cal - va - ry— to the crim - son flow,
But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light;
And be - hold my Sav - ior there, lead - ing in the fight,
Then my Lord di - rects my bark; He doth safe - ly keep,



Ma - ny ar - rows pierce my soul from with - out, with - in;
Sa - tan's snares may vex my soul, turn my tho'ts a - side;
With a ten - der hand out - stretched tow'rd the val - ley low,
And He leads me gent - ly on thro' this world be - low;

Refrain



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,
Guid - ing me, I can see, as I on - ward go.
He's a real friend to me, O I love Him so.



look up - on His face, 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-joice.

