1. On that bright and golden morning, when the Son of Man shall come, And the
radiance of His glory we shall see; When from
every clime and nation He shall call His people home, What a
bodies all celestial they shall meet Him in the skies, What a
friends that death hath parted shall in bliss again unite, What a
changing “in a moment,” “in the twinkling of an eye,” And for-

gath’ring of the ransomed that will be!
gath’ring and rejoicing there will be! What a gath’ring, what a
gath’ring and a greeting there will be! What a gath’ring, what a
ev’er in His presence we shall be.

gath’ring and a greeting there will be! What a gath’ring, what a
gath’ring and a greeting there will be! What a gath’ring, what a

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ev’er in His presence we shall be.

Refrain

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gath'ring, What a gath'ring of the ransomed in the

gath'ring, what a gath'ring.

summer land of love! What a gath'ring, what a gath'ring. Of the

What a gath'ring, what a gath'ring, what a gath'ring.

ransomed in that happy home above.