When the Mists Have Rolled Away

Annie Herbert Barker, 1883 Ira David Sankey =100 1. When the mists have rolled in splen-dor hills, From the beau-ty of the wear-y, hard - ened heart. 2. Oft 3. We tread the path be - fore us come with joy and glad - nes we with a Oft we and glad - ness, We shall shall ga - ther round the throne. Face to We sun - light falls in glad - ness On the riv ers and the rills, sha - dows, and mid the our fields But the toil a are far a part. those that us We shall know we are known. And the We shall call Fa ther's prom - ise In the rainb - ow of the spray: our bless - èd" all our demp - tion Shall re Sav - ior's "Come, ye our bor will re - pay When we la sound through end - less When the song of our re day know each o - ther bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way. ga - ther in the morn-ing where the mists have rolled a - way. sha - dows have de - part - ed And the mists have rolled a - way. We shall know, as we are known, Nev - er walk a lone, In the more to

