

When this passing world is done

Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch

Pressburg
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The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in 4/2 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody in the treble clef begins with a half note chord of G4 and B4, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a half note E4. The bass clef accompaniment starts with a half note chord of G2 and B2, followed by a quarter note G2, a quarter note F#2, and a half note E2. The system concludes with a double bar line and a sharp sign (#) above the staff.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in 4/2 time. The melody in the treble clef continues with a half note chord of G4 and B4, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a half note E4. The bass clef accompaniment continues with a half note chord of G2 and B2, followed by a quarter note G2, a quarter note F#2, and a half note E2. The system concludes with a double bar line and a sharp sign (#) above the staff.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in 4/2 time. The melody in the treble clef continues with a half note chord of G4 and B4, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a half note E4. The bass clef accompaniment continues with a half note chord of G2 and B2, followed by a quarter note G2, a quarter note F#2, and a half note E2. The system concludes with a double bar line and a sharp sign (#) above the staff.

When this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,
Then Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

When the praise of Heav'n I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

Chosen not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Savior's side,
By the Spirit sanctified,
Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,
By my love, how much I owe.

Robert M. McCheyne