

The Glory of the Welcome

Walter Lomax Childress, 1898

Ephraim Timothy Hildebrand

♩ = 90



1. When the lamp of faith has light-ed bright The tra - veler to his goal, And it
 2. All the loved of life shall meet us, Who have gone the way be - fore, And the
 3. Oh, the hour is draw - ing near - er To the day of peace and rest, When the



falls up - on the ri - ver, And the waves be - gin to roll, Lo, be -
 mo - ther's song shall greet us, There up - on the o - ther shore, And the
 ship of God shall an - chor In the har - bor of the blest, And the



- yond the Jor - dan bil - lows Are the bright e - ter - nal strands; What a
 sis - ter and the bro - ther, There a - mong the an - gel bands, And the
 good of all the ag - es Meet us on the gold - en sands; Oh, the



glo - ry in the wel - come, And the clasp - ing of the hands! What a glo - ry in the
 lit - tle child that left us, Sweet the clasp - ing of the hands! What a glo - ry in the
 glo - ry of the Fa - ther, And the clasp - ing of the hands!



wel - come, in the wel - come, And the clasp - ing of the hands, of the hands, And the wel - come,
 wel - come, And the clasp - ing of the hands, And the wel - come of the



of the Fa - ther, In the sin - less sum - mer - lands, sum - mer - lands; What a
 Fa - ther, In the sin - less sum - mer lands, sum - mer lands,

glo-ry in the king-dom, When the toil of life is o'er! What a glo-ry of the right-eous, On the

bright e - ter-nal shore!