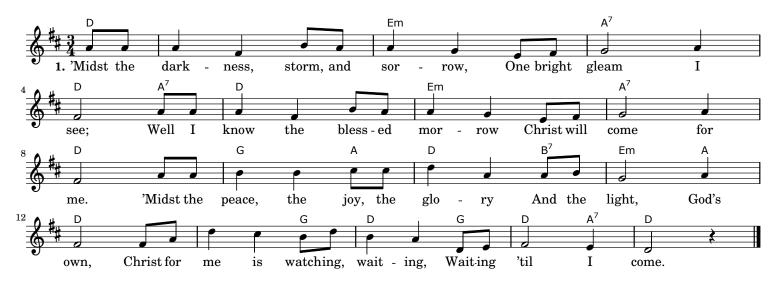
Midst the darkness, storm, and sorrow

Hope of Glory — Face to Face with the Lord

(Guitar)



- 2. Long the blessed Guide has led me, By the desert road; Now I see the coming splendor,
 - Splendor of my God.
 - There amidst the love and glory
 - He is waiting yet;
 - On His hands a name is graven He can ne'er forget.
- 3. Who is this, who comes to meet me, On the desert way, As the Morning Star foretelling God's unclouded day? He it is who came to win me,
 - On the cross of shame;
 - In His glory well I know Him, Evermore the same.

4. O the blessed joy of meeting, All the desert past; O the wondrous words of greeting, He shall speak at last! He and I together ent'ring The fair realm above; He and I together sharing All the Father's love. 5. Where no shade nor stain can enter, Nor the gold be dim, In His holiness unsullied, I shall walk with Him. Meet companion then for Jesus, From Him, for Him, made— Glory of God's grace forever There in me displayed.

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6. He who in His hour of sorrow Bore the curse alone;
I who through the lonely desert Trod where He had gone;
He and I, in that bright glory, One deep joy shall share—
Mine, to be forever with Him; His, that I am there.