

When I've run the race before me

Encouragement — For Running the Race

8773

(Guitar)

1. When I've run the race be-fore me And have fought to vic - to - ry, I'll be
 rap - tured to the glo - ry of the Lord; When I've
 kept the faith at an - y cost, The Ho - ly Ci - ty then I'll re - ceive as my re -
 ward. **Chorus** (C) I'll be rap - tured in - to glo - ry, In the Ho - ly Ci - ty dwell— New Je -
 ru - sa - lem, New Je - ru - sa - lem; With the o - vercom - ers shout - ing, How our
 prais - es then will swell, In the New Je - ru - sa - lem.

2. As a pilgrim here I wander;
 While afflicted, I rejoice,
 For a better land I soon expect to see;
 Though all others seek for earthly gain,
 The Holy City e'er
 Will my aspiration be.

3. Though my feet are often wearied
 On the rough and rugged path,
 Just by thinking of that city, I'm restored;
 Though my eyes be filled with tears,
 My heart will evermore be fixed
 On that City, my reward.

4. With strong purpose I now wrestle,
 And I run toward the goal;
 I pursue the prize, God's highest to obtain;
 Pressing forward toward the mark,
 I run forgetting all behind,
 Thus the Holy City gain.

By His love and through His grace I'll
 In the Holy City live—
 New Jerusalem, New Jerusalem;
 All saints leaping, singing, shouting,
 To the Lord their praises give,
 In the New Jerusalem.