

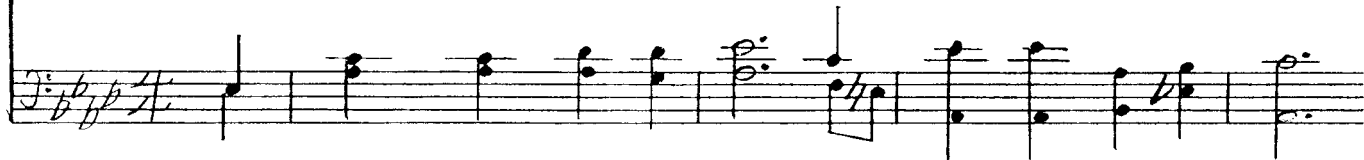
WHEN RISE THE FAITHFUL THROINGS

Words and Music by
James L. Clark

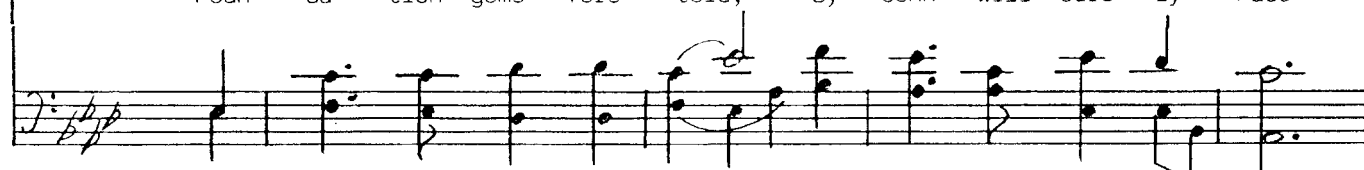
Tune Name: HOME AT LAST
6.6.6.6.[D]



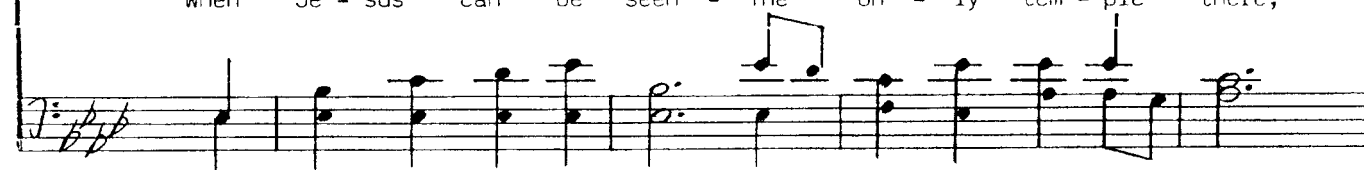
1. When rise the faith - ful throings To realms be - yond the sky
2. When mor - tal flesh is gone, From grief God's own set free,
3. The streets of pur - est gold, And walls of jas-per made,



To strains of joy - ful songs Where none shall ev - er die,
Will come the bright new dawn - And night will cease to be;
Foun - da - tion gems fore - told, By John will sure - ly Fade



Their wel - come is as - sured, Their place by God made fast,
And to God's gold - en throne The saved will make their way,
When Je - sus can be seen - The on - ly tem - ple there,



And those who have en - dured Will be at home at last.
God's ci - ty, now their own, Will shine in end - less day.
No blood - y cross ob - scene - His bright - ness ev - ery - where.

