

Precious in God's Sight

Heft 28

1. Precious in God's sight, Is a Christian's death! After suff'ring follows gladness,
 Endless Joy instead of sadness, Death the way supplies, Un-to Par - a - dise!

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are placed below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first system of music and the second line to the second system.

2. When a Christian dies, Then will end all sighs!
 Anguish ends and fear and weeping, When in silent death he's sleeping!
 When a Christian dies, Then will end all sighs!

3. When a Christian dies, In repose he lies,
 As one weary, turns to slumber, Sleeping in his earthly chamber,
 Till his angel come, Sent to lead him home!

4. When a Christian dies, Heaven greets his eyes,
 For when sorrows here are over Care will no more o'er him hover
 Who through pain here trod On his way to God!

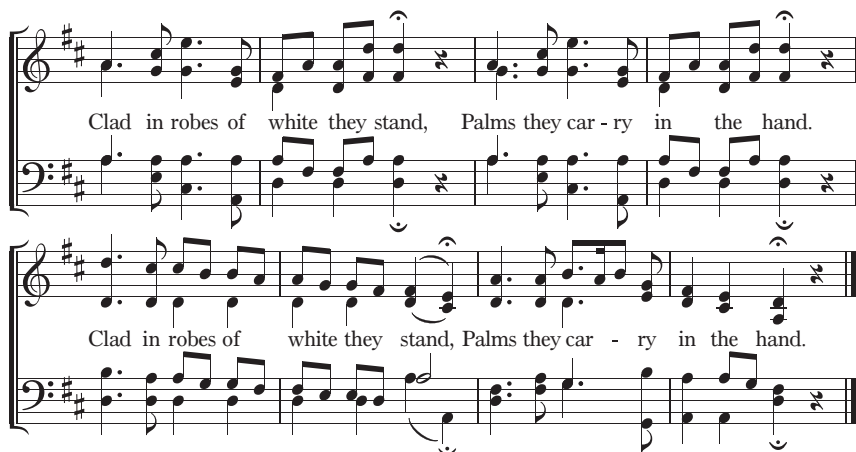
5. When a Christian dies, Then at rest he lies!
 With the gloom of death behind him, An eternal spring shall find him!
 When death's night is gone Comes a glorious dawn!

There, Before God's Throne Appearing

Alternate 249, Heft 29

1. { There, be-fore God's throne appearing, Who are yon-der host in light, }
 { Each a gold-en crown is wearing, Shining like the stars so bright? }

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in common time (C) with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are placed below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first system of music and the second line to the second system.



2. Loud their joyful hymns are ringing: "Praise to Him upon the throne!
Praise to Him, salvation bringing! Praise to Him, God's glorious Son!"
||: Angels join them as they sing: "Hallelujah to the King!" :||

3. Who are they, who in such glory To the throne of God draw near?
Who of such reward were worthy, And like angels there appear?
||: What great conflict for the Lord Brought this vict'ry as reward? :||

4. These are they, as victors soaring O'er life's deep and troubled sea;
Here their heavy cross were bearing, And from all self-pride were free.
||: Lo, the glorious dress they wear Is their Savior's merit fair. :||

5. These are they who well contended For their God's due honor long,
Conq'ring ill till life was ended, Foll'wing not the sinful throng:
||: Striving on till life was done, By God's arm the triumph won. :||

6. These are branches of that holy Vine who brought us saving grace;
These are Jesus' foll'wers lowly Who here need and fear did face:
||: Now, redeemed from all distress, Are adorned with righteousness. :||

7. These are they who e'er have waited As His priests to do His will,
Soul and body consecrated, Day and night to serve Him still:
||: Now in God's most Holy Place, They behold Him face to face. :||

8. These are they who here have conquered, Who to God have hallowed all,
Christ's salvation have discovered, Loved the Lord till death did call:
||: Now they stand before the throne, Wearing the eternal crown. :||

9. As the hart at midday panteth After streams of water clear;
For the spring that heaven granteth, These have groaned with many a tear;
||: Now their thirst is satisfied For they are at Jesus' side. :||

10. At the throne that's everlasting Stand they, serving day and night;
And the crown of life are casting Down before the throne of light;
||: There they now their Savior see, Guarding them eternally. :||

11. Oh, what word can grasp the pleasure, When I with the saints shall there,
In the sunlight's brightest measure, Like the stars shine pure and clear?
||: Amen, glory be to Thee, Thanks and praise eternally! :||

12. Lo, I lift to Thee, my Savior, Heart and hand as now I pray:
Let it be my one endeavor Thee to seek by night and day,
||: That in striving here for Thee, May by Thee perfected be! :||