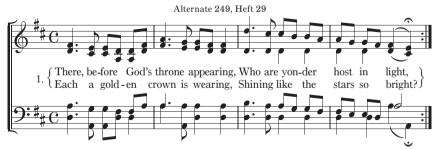
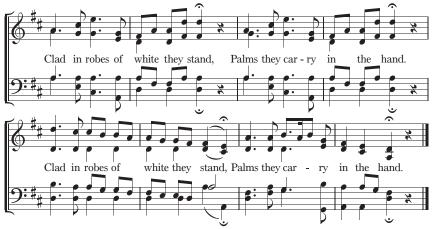
282 There, Before God's Throne Appearing





- 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? II: What great conflict for the Lord Brought this vict'ry as reward?: II
- 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. It: 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: I: 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; II: Now their thirst is satisfied For they are at Jesus' side.:II
- 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? I⊩: Amen, glory be to Thee, Thanks and praise eternally!: II
- 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, I∷ That in striving here for Thee, May by Thee perfected be!: II