

MEET AGAIN

(7s.)

L. S. Hall

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1. Meet a - gain when time is o'er, Meet a - gain to part no more;
 2. Meet a - gain where end - less joy We shall taste with - out al - loy;
 3. Meet a - gain, — how pass - ing sweet, Friends long lost a - gain to meet!

How it cheers the droop - ing heart, When from friends we're called to part.
 Meet where songs shall ne'er grow old, Sweet - ly tuned to harps of gold.
 Care - worn souls, by tem - pests driv'n, O how sweet to meet in heav'n!

“Our fondest hopes are often blighted here.
 Our loved ones are torn from us by death.
 We close their eyes and habit them for the tomb,
 and lay them away from our sight. But hope bears our spirits up.
 We are not parted forever,
 but shall meet the loved ones who sleep in Jesus.
 They shall come again from the land of the enemy. The Life-giver is coming.
 Myriads of holy angels escort Him on His way.
 He bursts the bands of death, breaks the fetters of the tomb,
 the precious captives come forth in health and immortal beauty.”