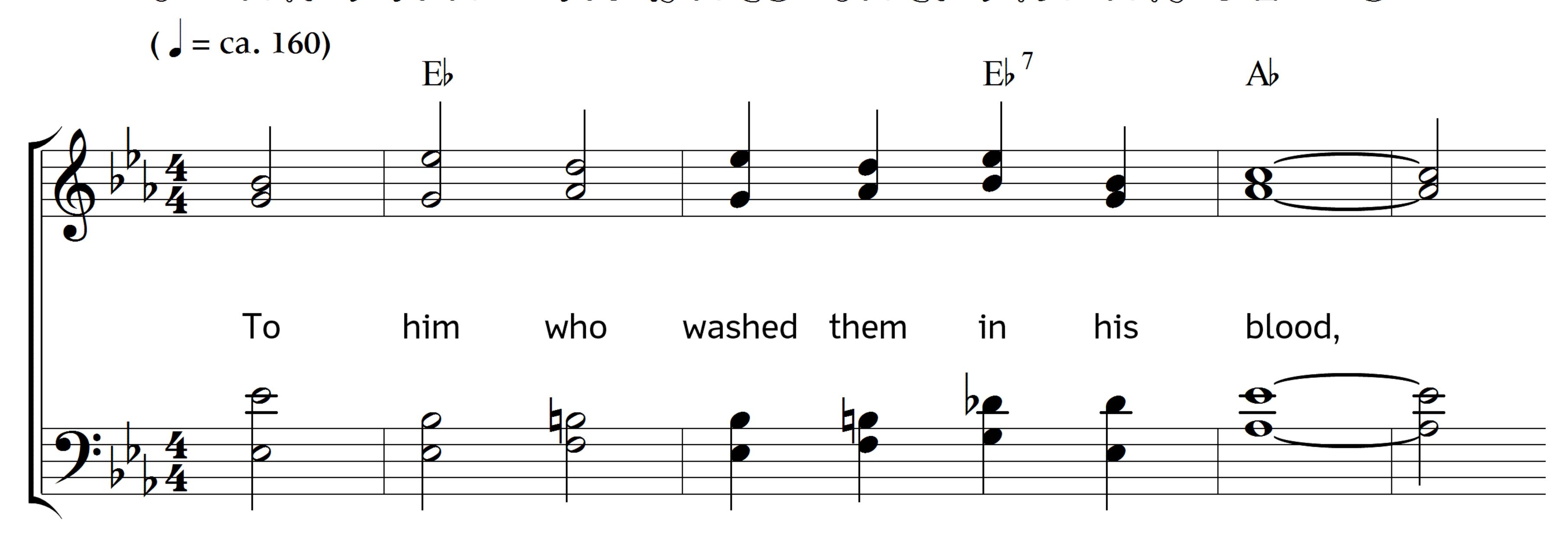
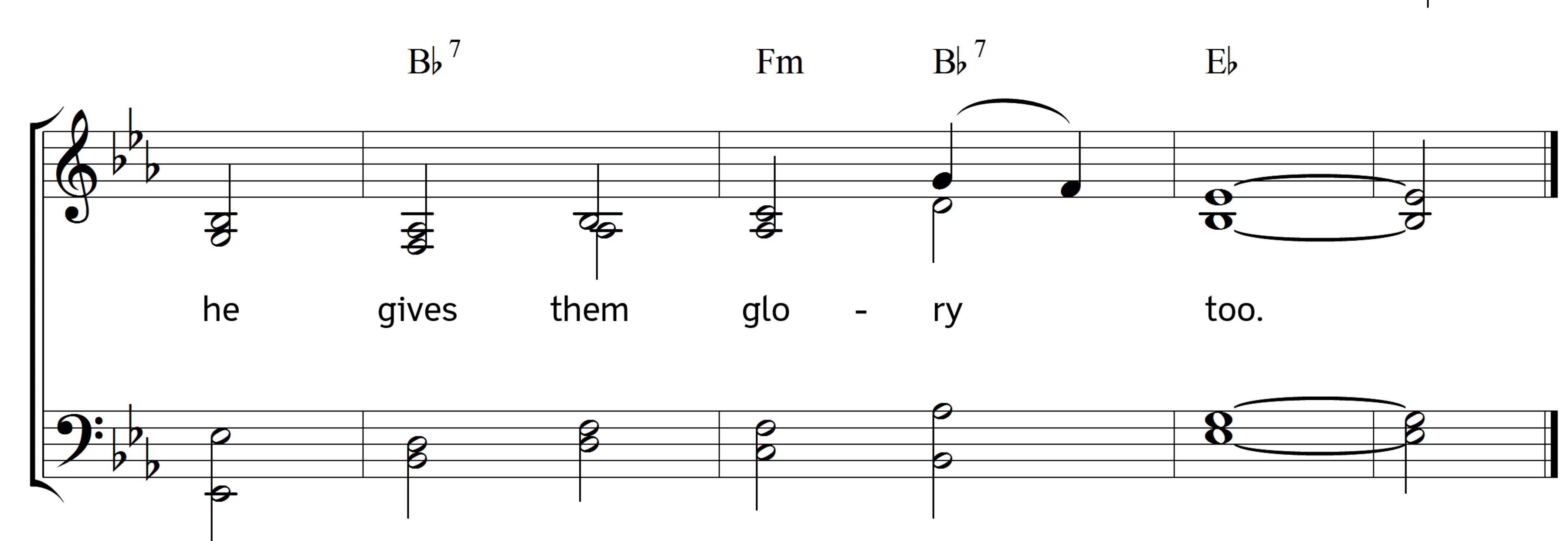
## TO HIM WHO WASHED THEM IN HIS BLOOD









- The Lord with clouds will soon appear:
  we cannot tell the day;
  there's nothing pure or stable here,
  the whole must pass away.
- 3. New heav'ns, new earth, will then arise, where saints shall happy be;"the King", revealed before their eyes, "in beauty" they shall see.
- 4. A blessed sight! 'Tis wondrous too, 'tis passing strange, that we, that sinners should be favoured so, be giv'n the Lord to see.
- 5. To see him as he is in heav'n; and in his glory share; to sing of grace, of sin forgiv'n, with all his people there.
- 6. Then let us raise our thankful songs, to him who "worthy" is; eternal praise to him belongs, eternal praise be his.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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