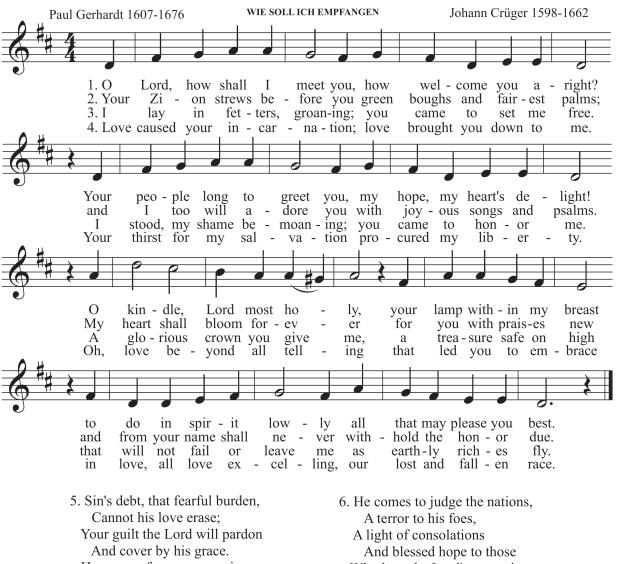
O Lord, How Shall I Meet You



- Who love the Lord's appearing.
 - O glorious Sun, now come,
 - Send forth your beams so cheering, And guide us safely home.
- Your guilt the Lord will pardo And cover by his grace. He comes, for you procuring The peace of sin forgiv'n, His children thus securing Eternal life in heav'n.