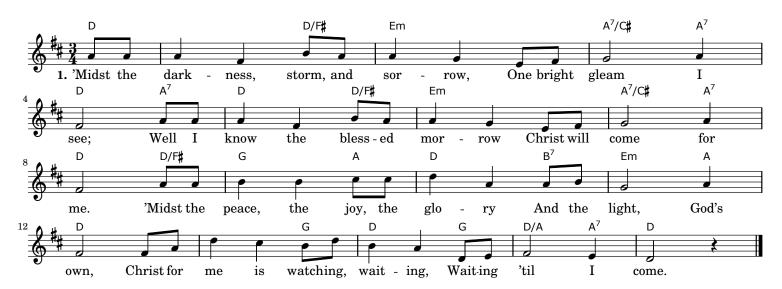
Midst the darkness, storm, and sorrow

Hope of Glory — Face to Face with the Lord

964



- 2. Long the blessed Guide has led me, By the desert road; Now I see the coming splendor, Splendor of my God. There amidst the love and glory He is waiting yet; On His hands a name is graven He can ne'er forget.
- 3. Who is this, who comes to meet me,
 On the desert way,
 As the Morning Star foretelling
 God's unclouded day?
 He it is who came to win me,
 On the cross of shame;
 In His glory well I know Him,
 Evermore the same.
- 4. O the blessed joy of meeting,
 All the desert past;
 O the wondrous words of greeting,
 He shall speak at last!
 He and I together ent'ring
 The fair realm above;
 He and I together sharing
 All the Father's love.

- 5. Where no shade nor stain can enter, Nor the gold be dim, In His holiness unsullied, I shall walk with Him. Meet companion then for Jesus, From Him, for Him, made— Glory of God's grace forever There in me displayed.
- 6. He who in His hour of sorrow
 Bore the curse alone;
 I who through the lonely desert
 Trod where He had gone;
 He and I, in that bright glory,
 One deep joy shall share—
 Mine, to be forever with Him;
 His, that I am there.