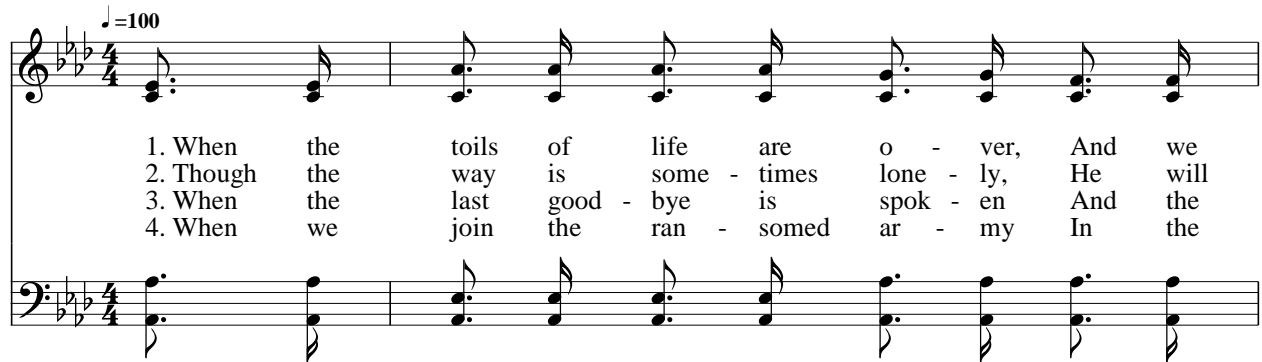


# When the Toils of Life Are Over

Charles Brenton Widmeyer, 1911

$\text{♩} = 100$



1. When the toils of life are o - ver, And we  
2. Though the way is some - times lone - ly, He will  
3. When the last good - bye is spok - en And the  
4. When we join the ran - somed ar - my In the

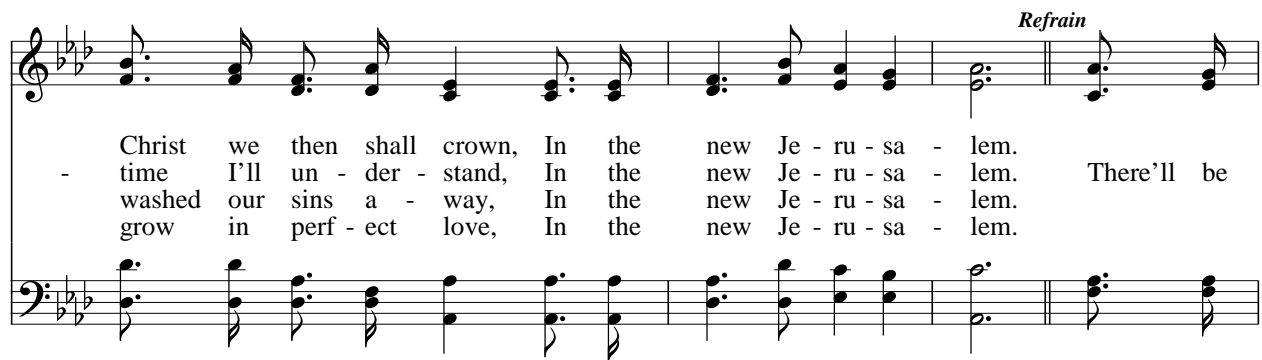


lay our ar - mor down, And we bid fare - well to earth with all its  
hold me with His hand, Through the test - ings and the tri - als I must  
tear stains wiped a - way, And our eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo - ry  
sum - mer land a - bove, And the face of our dear Sav - ior we be -



cares, We shall meet and greet our loved ones, And our  
go. But I'll trust and glad - ly fol - low, For some -  
fair, Then with bound - ing hearts we'll meet Him Who hath  
- hold, We will sing and shout for - ev - er, And we'll

*Refrain*



Christ we then shall crown, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.  
- time I'll un - der - stand, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem. There'll be  
washed our sins a - way, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.  
grow in perf - ect love, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.



sing - ing, there'll be shout - ing When the saints come march - ing home, In Je-



- ru - sa - lem, in Je - ru - sa - lem, Wav - ing palms with loud ho - san - nas As the



King shall take His throne, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

