

We'll Be There**Words: Palmer Hartsough, 1894****Music: James Fillmore.**

When the Lord in glory cometh with His hosts in bright array,
And we waken at His summons in that new and gladsome light,
O the wonder, O the rapture as we greet the heav'nly day,
When the dawn eternal breaks upon our sight.

Refrain

We'll be there, we'll be there,
On the resurrection morning we'll be there;
We'll be there, we'll be there,
On the resurrection morning we'll be there.

We shall see our blessd Savior and shall know Him in the skies
As He comes to take His children thro' the gates of shining gold;
We shall hear the shouts of joy that from unnumbered thousands rise,
As His beauty and His glory they behold.

Refrain

We shall see the countless righteous gathering for their great reward,
We shall see the palms of victory that the saints in gladness bring;
We shall hear the mighty chorus to the Holy One adored,
As in robes of white they stand before their king.

Refrain