

He Will Meet Me At The Portal

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1. When the cares of life have ended, And I cross the silent stream,
 2. I shall know my blessed Sa-voir When he comes to greet me there,
 3. O the joy of that glad meeting! Precious tho't! it thrills me now;

As I reach the heav'nly portal And its glo-ries on me beam,
 When he takes me to him gen-tly, Bids me all those blessings share.
 I shall hear him bid me welcome, Feel his kiss up-on my brow.

I shall hear the song of welcome, As I pass within the wall,
 I shall hear his voice so ton-der And his kind-ly face shall see,
 There I'll sing the songs of Zion, There with saints communion hold,

I shall see the Sav-ior com-ing, And shall know his loving call.
 I shall rest up-on his ho-som, Praise him thro' e-ter-ni-ty.
 There I'll shout glad hallelujahs, Safe with-in the heav'nly fold.

CHORUS.

He will meet me at the por-tal, He will lead me
 He will meet me, he will meet me, meet me at the por-tal, He will lead me.

lead me by the hand, Bid me welcome to his
 by the hand, will lead me by the hand, Bid me welcome to his man-sions;

ritardando.

man-sions, In that bright and happy land.
 wel-comes to his man-sions, In that bright and hap-py, hap-py land. (bright, hap-py land.)

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