

# Before The Throne

*Thou wilt show me the path of life: In thy presence is fulness of joy;  
In thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore. - Ps. 16:11*

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Fanny J. Crosby

John. R. Sweney, 1884

1. Once more we lift our joy - ful eyes, Once  
2. With - in the Rock, the Rift - ed Rock, Re -  
3. Our faith mounts up on ea - gle wings, From  
4. If such our blest com - mun - ion here, What

more our hearts we raise To him whose kind pro -  
fresh - ing dew we share, While Je - sus comes our  
dear - ly toil we rise; A - - bove the bright - est  
will our rap - ture be When hearts are joined and

tect - ing hand With mer - cy crowns our days.  
souls to bless, And Je - sus an - swers prayer.  
hills we soar, And cleave the re - diant skies.  
hands are clasped Be - yond the nar - row sea?

*Chorus*

Oh, sa - cred flame of Chris-tian love, That melts our hearts in one,

While here be - fore the throne we feel Our heav'n on earth be - gun!