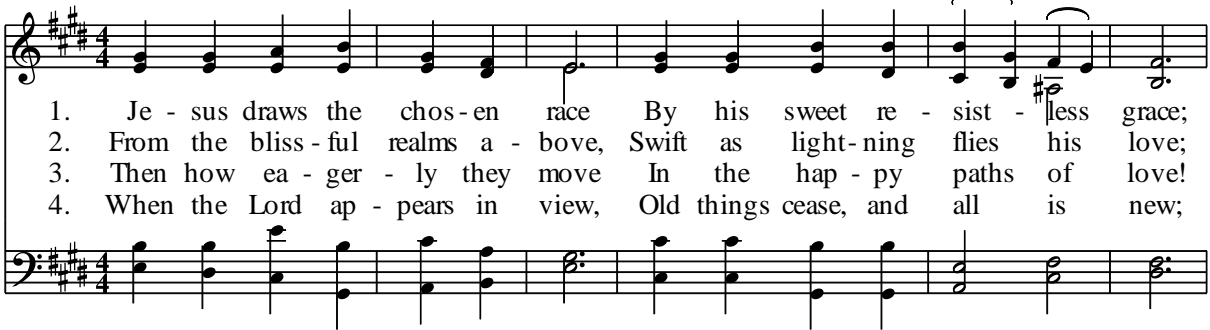


$\text{♩} = 115$ When the Lord appears in view, R. Bumham



1. Je - sus draws the chos - en race By his sweet re - sist - less grace;
 2. From the bliss - ful realms a - bove, Swift as light - ning flies his love;
 3. Then how ea - ger - ly they move In the hap - py paths of love!
 4. When the Lord ap - pears in view, Old things cease, and all is new;



Caus - ing them to hear his call, And be - fore his power to fall.
 Draws them to his ten - der breast; There they find the gos - pel rest.
 How they glor - y in the Lord, Pleas - ed with Je - sus' sacred word!
 Love di - vine or - flows the soul; Love does ever - y sin con - trol.