

WON'T IT BE MARVELLOUS THEN!

- Les Coombe -

Soon the struggles of life will come to an end;
And wars forever will cease,
When the trumpet shall sound and the dead shall arise
To welcome the Prince of Peace.

Then the saved of the earth together will stand
And join in that grand, "Amen!"
"Lo! this is the Lord, we have waited for Him!"
Say! Won't it be marvellous then.

Our friends and our loved ones at last we'll meet
If faithful to Jesus we've been.
We'll tell how He led us each step of the way,
Though His purpose we may not have seen.

The loved ones of others we'll soon learn to love
With a love that's far deeper again:
For our love here on earth may be wonderful now,
But, won't it be marvellous then.

The love of the Saviour will be our blest song,
As we travel the streets of that land.
We'll talk of His goodness, His mercy and love
While viewing the city so grand.

Then, strolling through pastures so verdant and green,
We'll walk with the Saviour of men;
The things of earth may be beautiful now,
But won't it be marvellous then.

We'll sing with the ransomed around His blest throne,
The song that no others can sing;
With hearts filled with love for all He has done,
Our crowns at His feet we will bring.

The smiles here on earth will fade out of sight,
And be magnified over again
As we look up and see His face all aglow,
Say! Won't it be marvellous then.