## Oh, for the Robe of Whiteness

(Work, 7, 6, 7, 6, D.) Charitie Lees Smith Bancroft Lowell Mason То walk with Christ in 1. Oh, for the robe white - ness, light! 2. 'Tis sweet, the thought of ris - ing The ris - en Lord to meet: 3. Je - sus, Thou King of We soon shall dwell with Thee, glo - rv, 4. At God's right hand in glo - ry Thou sitt'st, Thy work com - plete, Oh. the glo-rious bright-ness Of day with-out night! Or changed, our-selves sur - pris - ing, Like Him for whom we wait. sing Thy love's bright sto- ry, When we Thy glo - ry see. per - fect - ed That gives us too the sto seat. We would a name of Graved on the stone of fa vor. white: What joy su-preme in The Sav-iour face see ing to face— E'en now our souls would ho - li - est en ter high, Then o'er the wide cre tion Thy pow'r will stretch its arm; We'd taste that man - na's fla - vor, Re-served for heaven's de - light. The peace-ful joy of be ing For - ev - er in that That all our love might cen - ter On Thee who cam'st to Se - cure from all temp - ta - tion, Free from all hu - man harm.