I Know Not the Hour
Words: Philip Bliss (1838-1876).
Music: James McGranahan (1840-1907).

I know not the hour when my Lord will come
To take me away to His own dear home;
But I know that His presence will lighten the gloom,
And that will be glory for me.
And that will be glory for me,
Oh, that will be glory for me!
But I know that His presence will lighten the gloom,
And that will be glory for me.

I know not the song that the angels sing,
I know not the sound of the harps' glad ring;
But I know there'll be mention of Jesus our King,
And that will be music for me.
And that will be music for me,
Oh, that will be music for me!
But I know there'll be mention of Jesus our King,
And that will be music for me.

I know not the form of my mansion fair,
I know not the name that I then shall bear;
But I know that my Savior will welcome me there,
And that will be Heaven for me.
And that will be Heaven for me,
Oh, that will be Heaven for me.
But I know that my Savior will welcome me there,
And that will be Heaven for me.