

O.A.P.

O.A. Parris

1. I am still re-joic-ing in vic-to-ry, The spir-it of God a-bides in me; Ev-'ry day is bring-ing me near-er to My won-der-ful

2. We must keep on press-ing the bat-tle here, We know the sweet day is ver-y near; When He'll call His chil-dren from ev-'ry land, To-geth-er to

3. Will you pray, my broth-er, that we may meet, And wor-ship a-gain at Je-sus' feet? All one band to-geth-er in har-mo-ny, To praise His sweet

home be-yond the blue. I long for the day, the won-der-ful day, When Je-sus shall call His chil-dren a-way,

dwel at His right hand. When Je-sus shall call His chil-dren a-way, To live in His

name e-ter-nal-ly. I long for the day, the won-der-ful day, When Je-sus shall call His chil-dren a-way, To

I long for the day, the won-der-ful day, When Je-sus shall call His chil-dren a-way, To live in His glo-ry for

To live in His glo-ry for-ev-er up there, That heav-en-ly splen-dor with an-gels to share, Oh I am long-ing for that sweet day.

glo-ry for-ev-er up there, That heav-en-ly splen-dor with an-gels to share, Oh I am long-ing for that sweet day.

live in His glo-ry for-ev-er up there, That heav-en-ly splen-dor with an-gels to share, Oh I am long-ing for that sweet day.

ev-er up there, That heav-en-ly splen-dor with an-gels to share, Oh I am long-ing for that sweet day.