

# 218 Soon will the Master come : soon pass away

( FINLANDIA. 10.10.10.10.10. )

James George Deck (1802-1884)

Jean Sibelius, 1899

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Soon will the Mas - ter come : soon pass a - way

Our times of con - flict, grief, and suf - fering here ;

Our night of weep - ing end in cloud - less day,

And sor - row's mo - ment like a dream ap - pear :

E - ter - ni - ty — with Je - sus — in the skies —

How soon that Sun of right - eous - ness may rise !

2. We shall behold Him, whom not seen we love ;  
We shall be with Him, whom we long to see ;  
We shall be like Him, fit for realms above,  
With Him, and like Him, for eternity :  
Is now to sit at Jesus' feet our choice ?  
How will fruition then our souls rejoice !