

THE HAPPY TIME.

J.D.

John Dunagan

1. O, hap - py time long wait-ed for, The com - fort of my heart, Since I have met the saints once more, O may we nev - er part,

2. My sor - rows past and I at last, Have heav'n - ly com - forts found, My heart and trea - sure is a - bove, And I'm for Ca - naan bound,

3. While here we sit and sing His love, In rap - ture so di - vine, With pa - tience more like those a - bove, While in these songs we join,

Temp - ta - tions cease to break my peace, And all my sor - rows die, When I with you my love re - new, O what a heav'n have I.

If fel - low - ship with saints be - low, Is to our hearts so sweet, What heav'n - ly com - forts shall we know, When round His throne we meet.

Our hearts are filled with ho - ly zeal, We long to see the King, We long to reach those heav'n - ly fields, Where saints and an - gels sing.