

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
2. We shall be - hold Him, whom not seen we love ;

Our times of con - flict, grief, and suf - fering here ;
We shall be with Him, whom we long to see ;

Our night of weep - ing end in cloud - less day, And sor - row's
We shall be like Him, fit for realms a - bove, With Him, and

mo - ment like a dream ap - pear : E - ter - ni - ty — with Je - sus — in the
like Him, for e - ter - ni - ty : Is now to sit at Je - sus' feet our

skies — How soon that Sun of right - eous - ness may rise !
choice ? How will fru - i - tion then our souls re - joice !