**When this passing world is done**

1

When this passing world is done,

when has sunk yon glaring sun,

when we stand with Christ on high

looking o'er life's history,

then, Lord, shall I fully know,

not till then, how much I owe.

2

When I stand before the throne,

dressed in beauty not my own,

when I see thee as thou art,

love thee with unsinning heart,

then, Lord, shall I fully know,

not till then, how much I owe.

3

When the praise of heav'n I hear,

loud as thunders to the ear,

loud as many waters' noise,

sweet as harp's melodious voice,

then, Lord, shall I fully know,

not till then, how much I owe.

4

E’en on earth, as through a glass,

Darkly let thy glory pass

Make forgiveness feel so sweet,

Make thy spirit’s help so meet

E’en on earth, Lord make me know

Something of how much I owe.

**Cuando el mundo efímero pase**

1

Cuando\_el mundo\_efímero

Pase ya cual baja\_el sol

Y con Cristo pueda ver

La historia de mi ser,

Yo sabré, por fin, allí

Cuánto,\_o Dios, te debo\_a ti.

2

Cuando\_esté frente\_al Señor

Y me vista\_en su\_esplendor,

Lo contemple tal cual es,

Impoluto\_amor le dé,

Yo sabré, por fin, allí

Cuánto,\_o Dios, te debo\_a ti.

3

Cuando\_escuche\_el resonar
De\_alabanza celestial,

Como trueno\_en potestad,

Como\_arpa\_en melosidad,

Yo sabré, por fin, allí

Cuánto,\_o Dios, te debo\_a ti.

4

Tenuemente, aun acá

Deja tus glorias pasar.

Dulce sienta tu perdón,

More\_en mí\_el Paráclito;

Algo sepa, aun aquí,

De lo que te debo\_a ti.