

Beyond the Blue

Eliza Edmunds Hewitt, 1896

Stephen C. Foster, arr. by Henry L. Gilmour

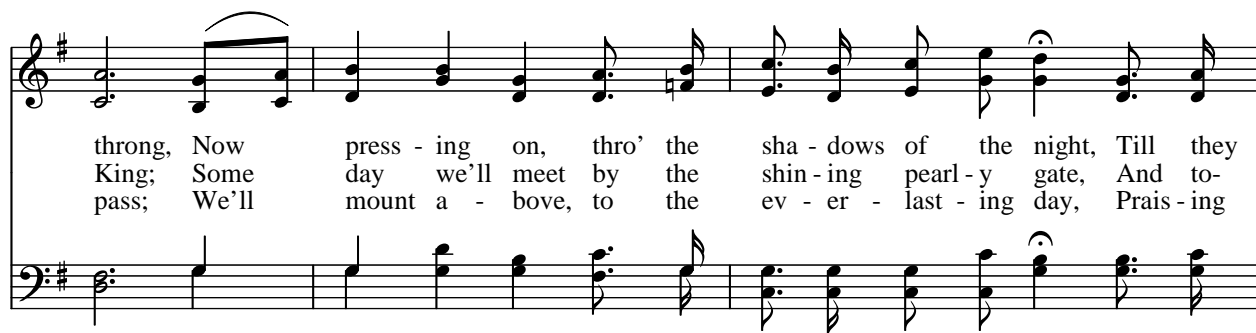
♩ = 90

1. Be - yond the blue, far a - bove the pass - ing gloom, A
2. The day will break when the storms of life shall cease, And
3. Be - yond the blue there's a home for you and me, For

coun - try im - mor - tal ap - pears, Where ros - es blush and the
sum - mer shall smile ev - er - more; We'll find sweet rest in that
Je - sus will wel - come us there; His cross our hope and His

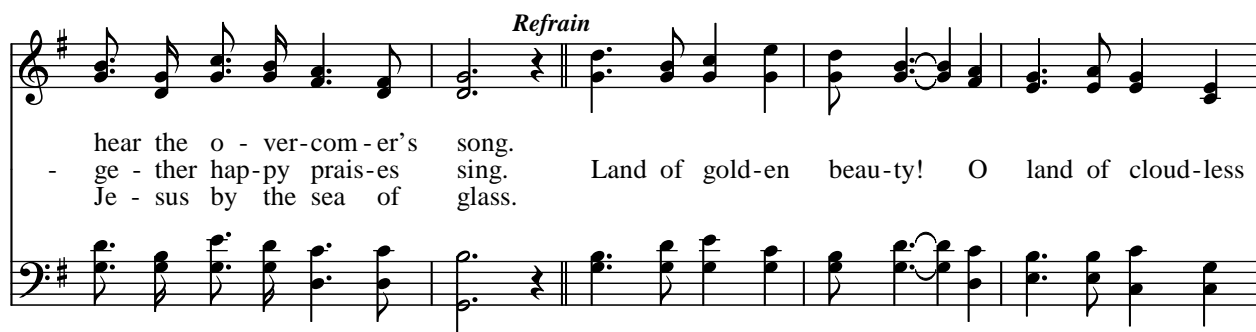
sweet - est lil - ies bloom, And our Fa - ther wipes a - way all tears. In
land of per - fect peace, In the man - sions on the fade - less shore. Our
pre - cious blood our plea, And His right - eous - ness our robe so fair. Then

that fair land, full of beau - ty, joy and light, Will ga - ther a num - ber - less
loved ones there for our com - ing fond - ly wait, While joy - ful - ly serv - ing the
joy all joy, let us faint not by the way, Our tri - als and sor - rows soon



throng, Now press - ing on, thro' the sha - dows of the night, Till they
King; Some day we'll meet by the shin - ing pearl - y gate, And to -
pass; We'll mount a - bove, to the ev - er - last - ing day, Prais - ing

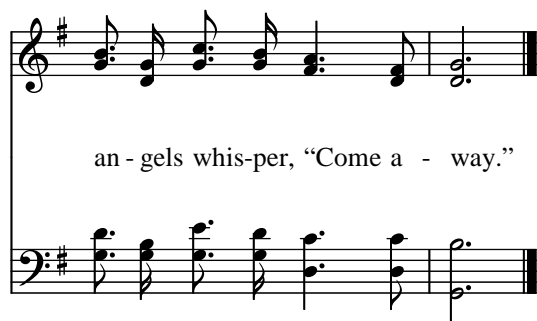
Refrain



hear the o - ver-com - er's song.
- ge - ther hap - py prais - es sing. Land of gold - en beau - ty! O land of cloud - less
Je - sus by the sea of glass.



day! Be - yond the blue, where the sweet - est lil - ies bloom, And the



an - gels whis - per, "Come a - way."