

# Beyond the Swelling Flood

A. E. Childs, 1874

John Harrison Tenney

$\text{♩} = 100$

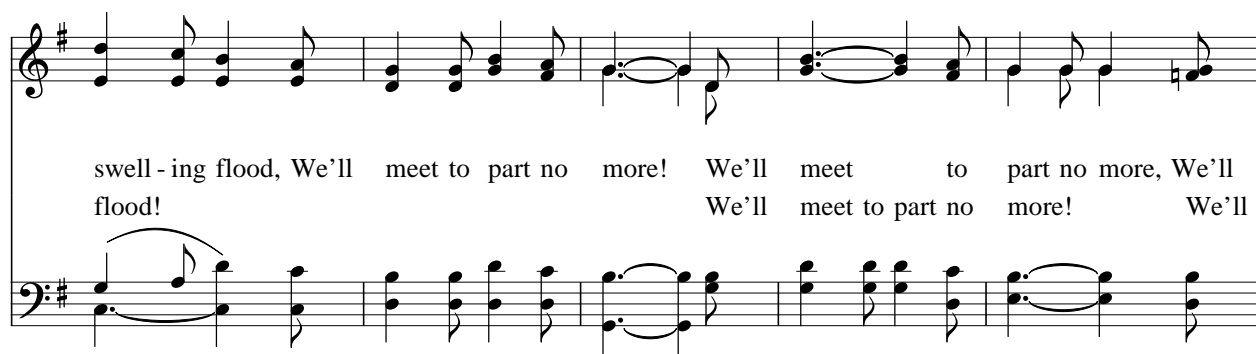
1. In robes made white thro' Je - sus' blood! We soon shall meet be-  
 2. I fear not now what ills may come: By faith I see my  
 3. O meet - ing blest, with friends so dear! What sounds shall greet the  
 4. Dear Sav - ior, guide my will - ing feet, That I may have that

- yond the flood, And hold sweet con - verse, free from pain, Nor ev - er fear to  
 heav'n-ly home, And hear the an - gel voic - es say, "Thy God shall wipe all  
 list - 'ning ear! What thrills of rap - ture wake the soul As back those gold-en  
 joy com - plete; And live to praise thro' end - less day The love that dries all

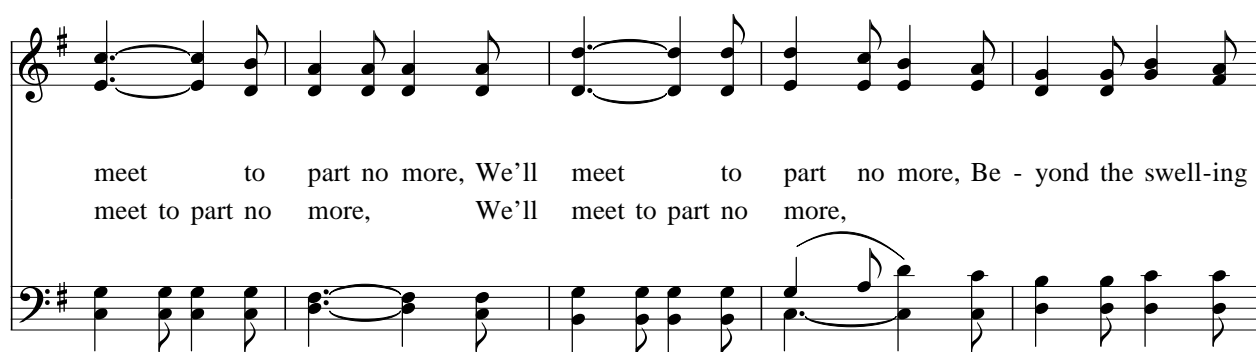
*Refrain*

part a - gain, Be - yond the swell - ing flood.  
 tears a - way," Be - yond the swell - ing flood! Be - yond the  
 gates shall roll, Be - yond the swell - ing flood! Be - yond the swell - ing  
 tears a - way. Be - yond the swell - ing flood!

swell - ing flood! Be - yond the swell - ing flood! Be - yond the  
 flood! Be - yond the swell - ing flood! Be - yond the swell - ing



swell - ing flood, We'll meet to part no more! We'll meet to part no more, We'll  
flood! We'll meet to part no more! We'll



meet to part no more, We'll meet to part no more, Be - yond the swell-ing  
meet to part no more, We'll meet to part no more,



flood!