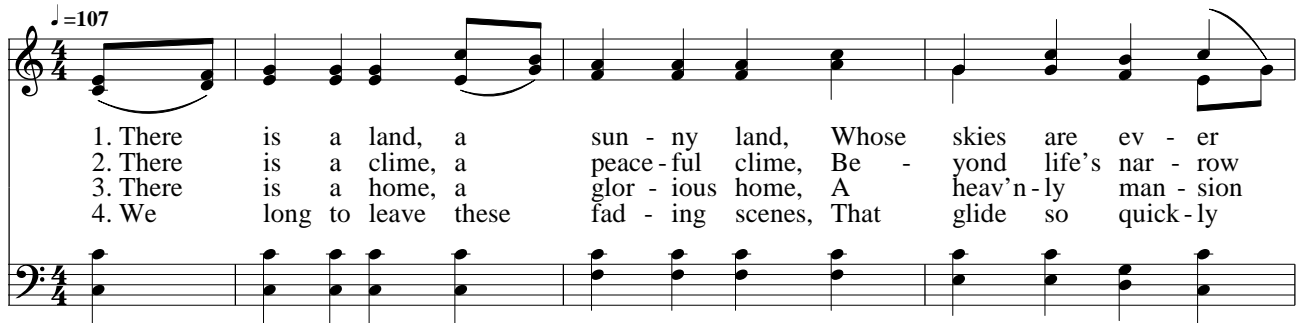


The Bright Forevermore

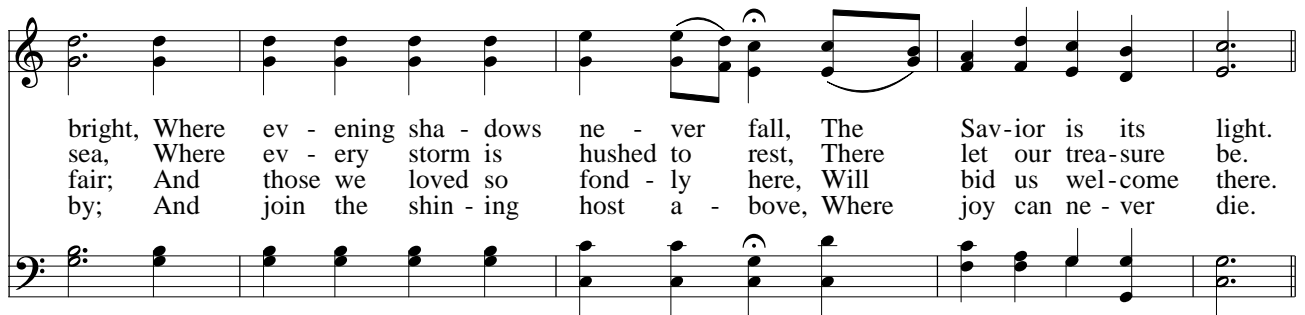
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807-1882)

William Augustine Ogden, 1865

$\text{♩} = 107$



1. There is a land, a sun - ny land, Whose skies are ev - er
2. There is a clime, a peace - ful clime, Be - yond life's nar - row
3. There is a home, a glor - ious home, A heav'n - ly man - sion
4. We long to leave these fad - ing scenes, That glide so quick - ly

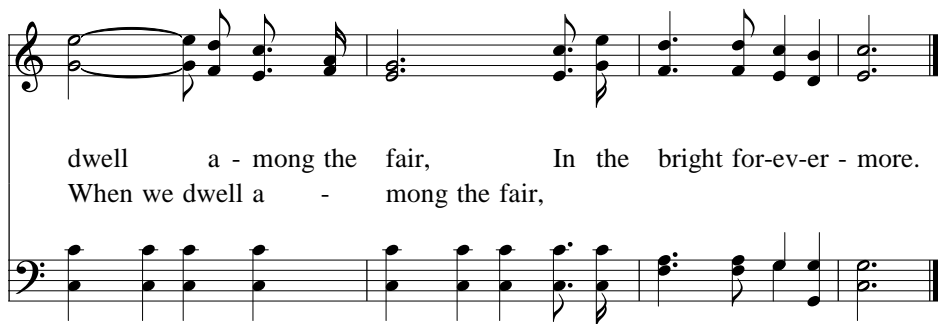


bright, Where ev - ening sha - dows ne - ver fall, The Sav - ior is its light.
sea, Where ev - ery storm is hushed to rest, There let our trea - sure be.
fair; And those we loved so fond - ly here, Will bid us wel - come there.
by; And join the shin - ing host a - bove, Where joy can ne - ver die.

Refrain



If the cross we meek - ly bear, Then the crown we shall wear, When we
If the cross we meek - ly bear, We a gold - en crown shall wear,



dwell a - mong the fair, In the bright for - ev - er - more.
When we dwell a - mong the fair,