

# Bright Glory to Come

Eden Reeder Latta, 1884

Alonzo Judson Abbey

*J* = 110

1. Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard Nor hath the fan - cy por - trayed,  
2. Man - sions of joy, ag - es a - go, Je - sus the Mas - ter fore - told;  
3. Pil - grims are we, seek - ing to find, Re - gions than Ca - naan more fair;  
4. Loved ones are there, torn from us here, We their dear fac - es shall see;

What the dear Lord hath in re - serve, If His com - mands are o - beyed.  
They are for us, just as they were For the di - sci - ples of old.  
Heav'n is our home, o - ver the tide, Where is no sor - row or care.  
Ne - ver fare - well then shall be said, Ne - ver a part - ing shall be.

*Refrain*

We shall wan - der no more, but on the bright shore, We'll share in that home the

glo - ry to come; We'll share in that home the glo - ry to come.