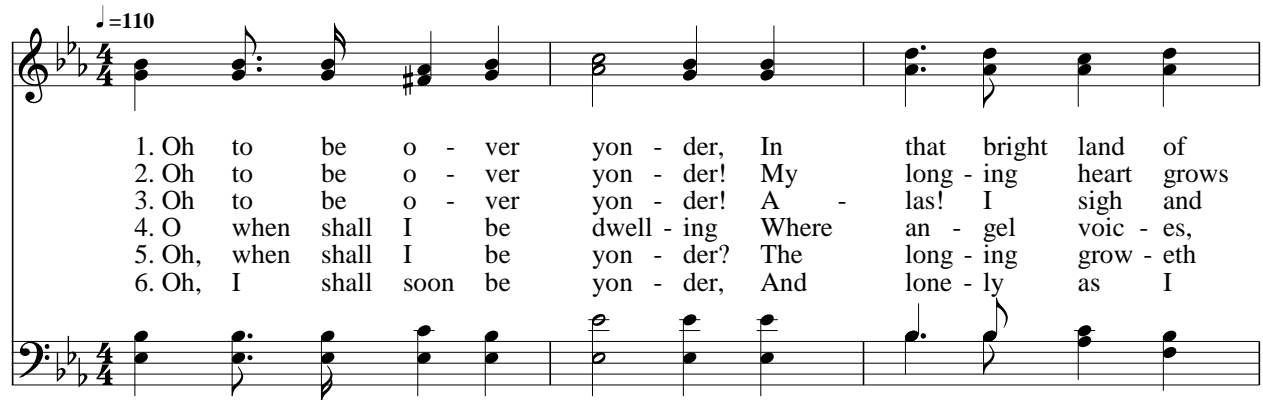


Oh to Be Over Yonder

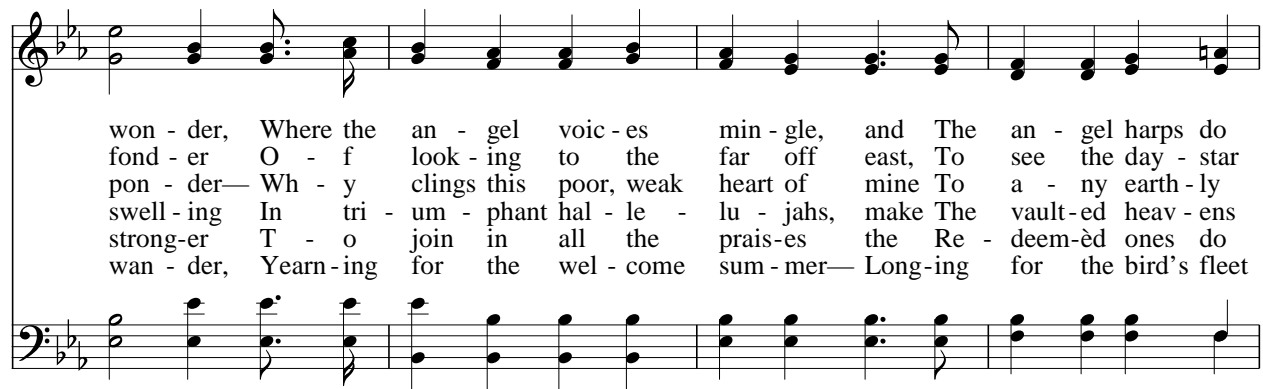
Florence C. Armstrong, 1862

George Coles Stebbins

$\text{♩} = 110$



1. Oh to be o - ver yon - der, In that bright land of
2. Oh to be o - ver yon - der! My long - ing heart grows
3. Oh to be o - ver yon - der! A - las! I sigh and
4. O when shall I be dwell - ing Where an - gel voic - es,
5. Oh, when shall I be yon - der? The long - ing grow - eth
6. Oh, I shall soon be yon - der, And lone - ly as I



won - der, Where the an - gel voic - es min - gle, and The an - gel harps do
fond - er, O - f look - ing to the far off east, To see the day - star
pon - der— Wh - y clings this poor, weak heart of mine To a - ny earth - ly
swell - ing In tri - um - phant hal - le - lu - jahs, make The vault - ed heav - ens
strong - er T - o join in all the prais - es the Re - deem - èd ones do
wan - der, Yearn - ing for the wel - come sum - mer— Long - ing for the bird's fleet



ring! To be free from care and sor - row, And the an - xious dread to -
bring So - me tid - ings of th'a - wak - ing— Of the cloud - less, pure day
thing? For each earth - ly tie must se - ver, A - nd pass a - way for -
ring— Where the pear - ly gates are gleam - ing, And the Morn - ing Star is
sing. Wi - th - in those heav'n - ly plac - es, Where the an - gels veil their
wing, The mid - night may be drear - y, And the heart be worn and wear -

- mor - row, To rest in light and sun - shine in The pre - sence of the
 break - ing, My heart is yearn - ing— yearn - ing for The com - ing of the
 - e - ver: There's no more sep - a - ra - tion in The pre - sence of the
 beam - ing? O when shall I be yon - der in The pre - sence of the
 fac - es, In awe and a - do - ra - tion, in The pre - sence of the
 - y, But there's no more sha - dow yon - der, In the pre - sence of the

Refrain

King!
 King!
 King! Oh to be o - ver yon - der! In that land of won - der,
 King!
 King!
 King.

There to be for - e - ver In the pre - sence of the King!