

The Other Shore

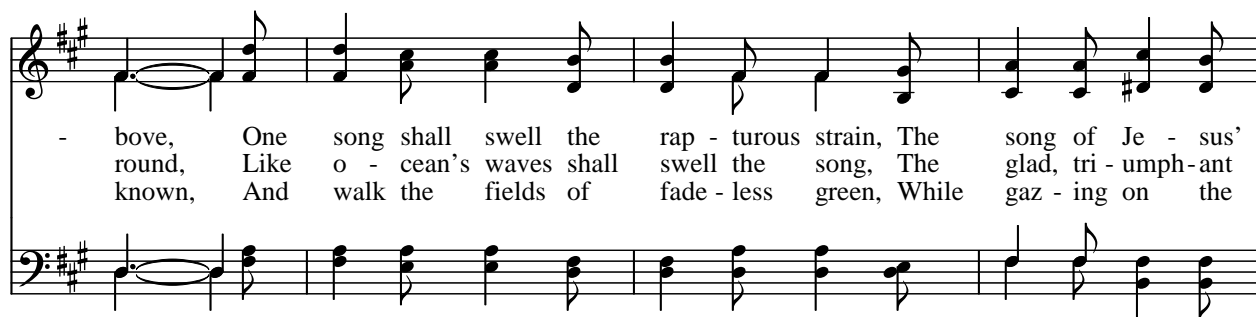
W. H. Clark

Powell G. Fithian

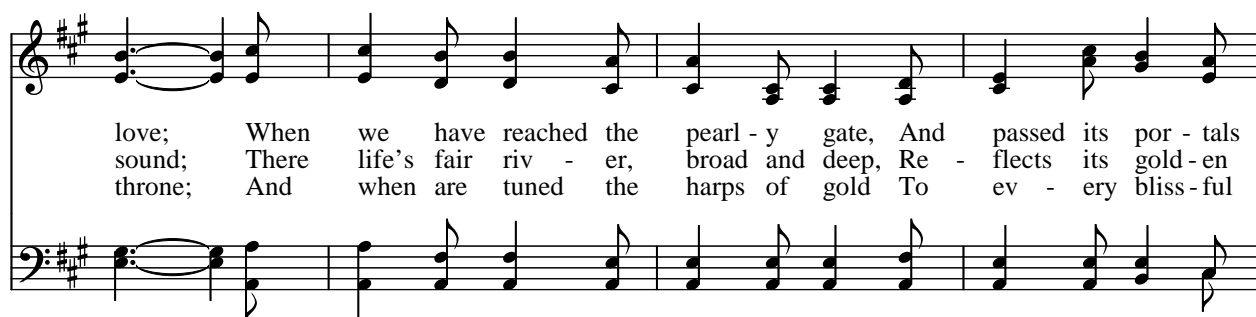
$\text{♩} = 114$



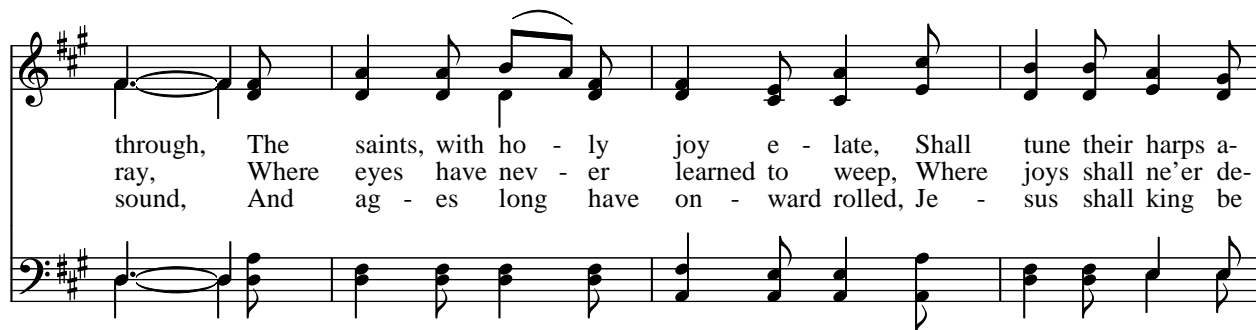
1. When we have reached the heav'n - ly plains, And joined the hosts a -
2. While years e - ter - nal roll a - long, Their ev - er cease - less
3. Then we shall see as we are seen, And know as we are



- bove, One song shall swell the rap - turous strain, The song of Je - sus'
round, Like o - cean's waves shall swell the song, The glad, tri - umph - ant
known, And walk the fields of fade - less green, While gaz - ing on the



love; When we have reached the pearl - y gate, And passed its por - tals
sound; There life's fair riv - er, broad and deep, Re - flects its gold - en
throne; And when are tuned the harps of gold To ev - ery bliss - ful



through, The saints, with ho - ly joy e - late, Shall tune their harps a -
ray, Where eyes have nev - er learned to weep, Where joys shall ne'er de -
sound, And ag - es long have on - ward rolled, Je - sus shall king be

Refrain

- new.
- cay.
crowned.

Re-joyce, re-joyce, for Christ Him-self is near, His

won-drous love I feel, His ten-der voice I hear, And when at last we

meet with Him a - bove, One song shall swell the rap-turous strains, The

song of Je-sus' love.