

# To Be There

William Orcutt Cushing, 1877

Ira David Sankey

*♩=103*

1. I have heard of a land far a - way, And its glo - ries no tongue can de-  
 2. There are fore - tastes of Heav-en be - low, There are mo - ments like joys of the  
 3. In that noon-tide of glo - ry so fair, In the gleam of the riv - er of  
 4. There the ran - somed with Je - sus a - bide In the shade of the shel - ter - ing

- clare; But its beau-ty hangs o - ver the way, And with Je - sus I long to be  
 blest; But the splen-dors no mor - tal can know, Of the land where the wea-ry shall  
 life, There are joys that the faith - ful shall share; O how sweet-ly they rest from the  
 fold; Ev - er - more by Im - man - u - el's side, They shall dwell in the glo - ry un-

*Refrain*

there.  
 rest. To be there, to be there, And with Je - sus, I long to be  
 strife! To be there, to be there  
 - told.

there; To be there, to be there, And with Je - sus, I long to be there.  
 to be there; To be there, to be there,