

Over the Border Land

John H. Alleman, 1893

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1. A home on high is wait-ing me, Just o-ver the bor-der land; And
2. My loved ones there will wel-come me, Just o-ver the bor-der land; And
3. My Sav-ior there is call-ing me, Just o-ver the bor-der land; And
4. The smiles of God will fall on me, Just o-ver the bor-der land; And

there my Sav-ior I shall see, Just o-ver the bor-der land.
with them soon I'll ev-er be, Just o-ver the bor-der land. Just
by His grace will make me free, Just o-ver the bor-der land. Just
bless me thro' e-ter-ni-ty, Just o-ver the bor-der land.

o-ver the bor-der land, There waits the home of the soul, Where
o-ver the bor-der, the bor-der land, There waits the home, the home of the soul,

praise shall ring as the years shall roll, Just o-ver the bor-der land.