

# Our Loved Ones in Heaven

John William Dadmun, 1866

Lessue

♩ = 100

1. Come, all ye saints, to Pis - gah's mount - ain, Come view your home be - yond the tide;  
 2. There end - less springs of life are flow - ing, There are the fields of liv - ing green;  
 3. Faith now be - holds the flow - ing riv - er, Com - ing from un - der - neath the throne;

Hear now the voic - es of your loved ones, What they sing on the other side— Some of  
 Man - sions of beau - ty are pro - vid - ed, And the King of saints is seen. Soon my  
 There, too, the Sav - ior reigns for - ev - er, And He'll wel - come the faith - ful home. Would

DS—O the

bright crowns of glo - ry are sing - ing, Some of dear ones who stand near the shore,  
 con - flict and toils will be end - ed; I shall join those who've passed on be - fore;  
 you sit by the banks of the riv - er With the friends you have loved by your

pros - pect it is so trans - port - ing And no dan - ger I fear from the tide;

For the fond heart must ev - er be cling - ing To the faith - ful we love ev - er - more.  
 For my loved ones, O how do I miss them! I must press on and meet them once more.  
 side? Would you join the song of the an - gels? Then be rea - dy to fol - low your guide.

Let me go to the home of the Chris - tian, Let me stand robed in white by His side.