

On the Far Off Shore

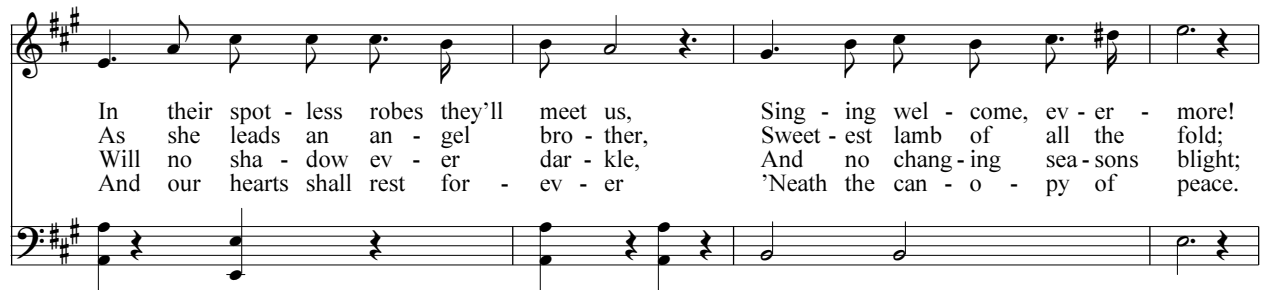
C. Ernest Fahnestock, 1874

W. T. Porter

♩=100



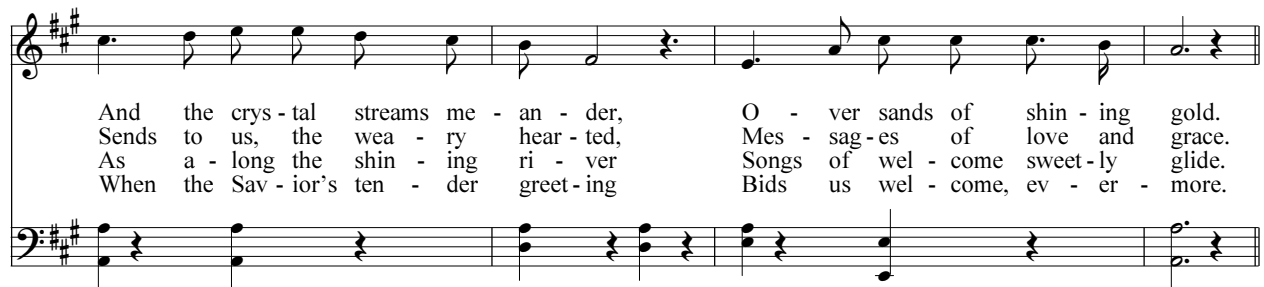
1. On the far off shore they'll greet us, Forms that we have loved be - fore;
2. There, per-chance, a saint - ed mo - ther, Sings the songs we loved of old,
3. Where the wa - ters bright-ly spar - kle, In the gold - en ci - ty's light,
4. There, be - side that balm - y ri - ver, Sor - row, toil and pain shall cease,



In their spot - less robes they'll meet us, Sing - ing wel - come, ev - er - more!
As she leads an an - gel bro - ther, Sweet - est lamb of all the fold;
Will no sha - dow ev - er dar - kle, And no chang - ing sea - sons blight;
And our hearts shall rest for - ev - er 'Neath the can - o - py of peace.



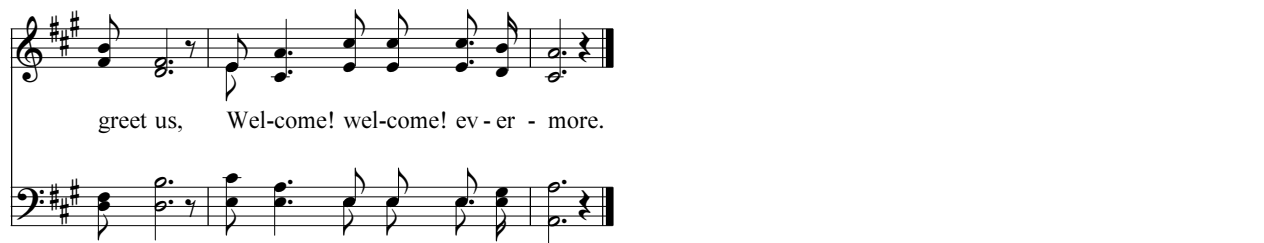
There, a ser - aph band, they wan - der, Where the pas - tures green un - fold;
Or a sis - ter long de - part - ed, With a glo - ry on her face,
Trees of fade - less beau - ty qui - ver Where the blos - soms kiss the tide,
Glad, in - deed will be the meet - ing, On that far off, bliss - ful shore,



And the crys - tal streams me - an - der, O - ver sands of shin - ing gold.
Sends to us, the wea - ry hear - ted, Mes - sag - es of love and grace.
As a - long the shin - ing ri - ver Songs of wel - come sweet - ly glide.
When the Sav - ior's ten - der greet - ing Bids us wel - come, ev - er - more.



Refrain
On the far off shore they'll meet us, Forms that we have loved be - fore; And with songs of wel - come



greet us, Wel - come! wel - come! ev - er - more.