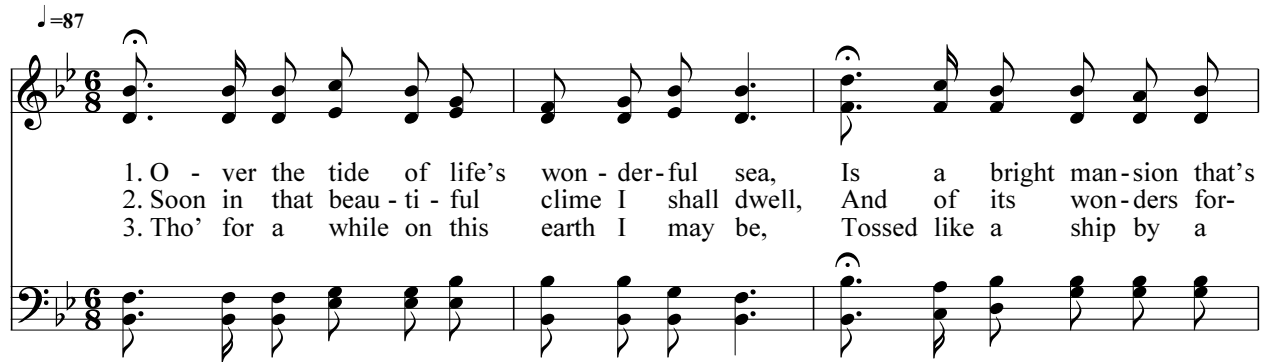


Over the Tide

Pete Fagan, 1908

Pete Fagan

♩=87

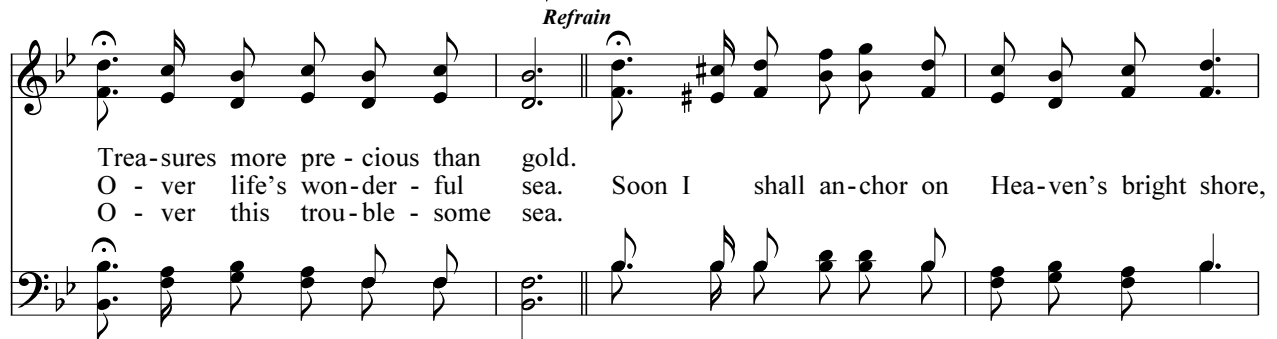


1. O - ver the tide of life's won - der - ful sea, Is a bright man - sion that's
2. Soon in that beau - ti - ful clime I shall dwell, And of its won - ders for -
3. Tho' for a while on this earth I may be, Tossed like a ship by a



wait - ing for me; And of its glor - ies, I soon shall be - hold,
- ev - er will tell; There'll be no doubt - ings or fear - ings for me,
storm on the sea; Trust - ing my Sav - ior as pi - lot and guide,

Refrain



Trea - sures more pre - cious than gold.
O - ver life's won - der - ful sea. Soon I shall an - chor on Hea - ven's bright shore,
O - ver this trou - ble - some sea.



And from all sor - rows be free; There shall no trou - ble or death ev - er come,



And with my Sav - ior I'll be.