

# Just Over the Stars

Logan Oskin, 1908

Logan Oskin

♩=100

1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where trou-ble ne - ver mars; But  
2. Our Sav-ior there at last we'll meet, When we shall cross the bars; He'll  
3. We'll sing and shout with that glad throng, When safe from Sa - tan's wars; And

*Refrain*

joy and peace for - ev - er reign, 'Tis the land just o - ver the stars.  
bid us wel - come home up there, In that land just o - ver the stars. Just  
praise our Sav - ior ev - er - more, In that land just o - ver the stars. Just

o - ver the stars, Just o - ver the stars, The  
o-ver the beau-ti - ful shin-ing stars, Just o-ver the beau-ti - ful shin-ing stars,

blood washed throng will sing "Sweet home," In that land just o - ver the stars. We

soon shall stand with that an-gel band, In that land just o - ver the stars.