

The City Across Death's Sea

Alph Harrison, 1927

Curtis Taylor

$\text{♩} = 82$

1. We shall be for - ev - er blest In that
 2. We shall live with Je - sus there, In that
 3. Come to Je - sus, way - ward soul, He will

home of peace and rest, When from earth the Lord shall set our spir - its
 land so bright and fair, When our toil - ing days are gone for - ev - er -
 cleanse and make you whole, If you on - ly trust and serve Him ev - er -

free; There with loved ones we shall dwell, Ne - ver -
 - more; With the an - gels we shall sing Joy - ful
 - more; To your trou - bled, con - trite heart Peace and

- more to say "fare - well," In that ci - ty just a - cross death's stor - my
 prais - es to our king, When we've reached the land - ing on that hap - py
 joy He will im - part, And will greet you on that bright ce - les - tial

Refrain

sea.
shore.
shore.

Just a - cross death's stor - my sea Is a
Just a - cross the sea, death's stor - my sea, Is a

home for you and me; There with loved ones we shall dwell, Ne - ver-
home pre-pared for you and me,

- more to say "fare-well," In that ci - ty just a - cross death's stor-my sea.