

The Home-Land Shore

"Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth..." (Rev. 21:1)

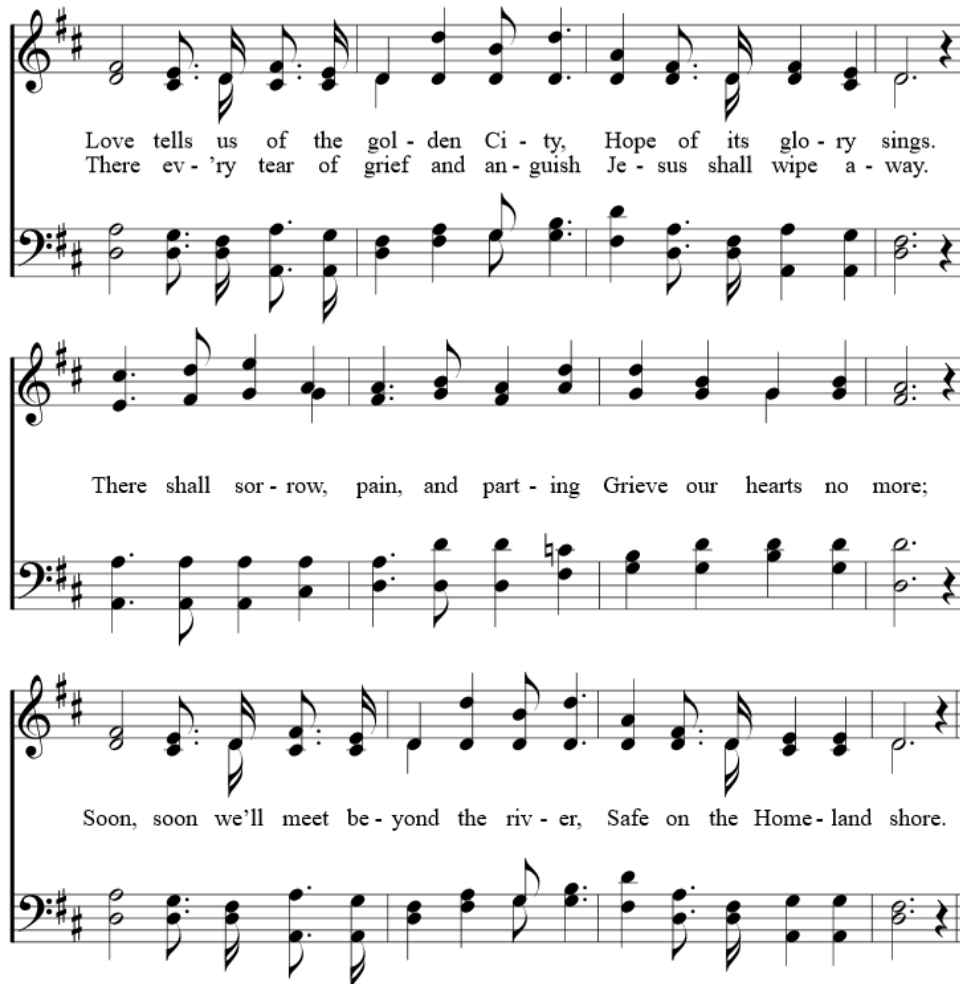
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1. Far, far be - yond the storms that gath - er Dark o'er our way,
2. Far, far be - yond the vale and sha - dow Loved ones have pass'd;

There shines the light of joy e - ter - nal Bright in the realms of day.
We'll meet them in the "many mansions," All gath - er'd home at last.

Far, far be - yond the rol - ling bil - lows Faith spreads her wings;
O bles - sed morn of joy un - bound - ed! O glo - rious day!



Love tells us of the gol - den Ci - ty, Hope of its glo - ry sings.
There ev - 'ry tear of grief and an - guish Je - sus shall wipe a - way.

There shall sor - row, pain, and part - ing Grieve our hearts no more;

Soon, soon we'll meet be - yond the riv - er, Safe on the Home - land shore.