

**There Is a Paradise of Rest**

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1890. Music: Ira Sankey.

There is a paradise of rest  
On yonder tranquil shore,  
Beyond the shadow and the gloom of night,  
Where toil and tears are o'er.

**Refrain**

Meet me there, oh, meet me there,  
At the dawning of that morning bright and fair;  
Meet me there, oh, meet me there,  
In the land beyond the river meet me there.

There is a city crowned with light,  
Its joy no tongue can tell;  
For they who enter shall behold the King,  
And in His presence dwell.

**Refrain**

There is a crown laid up on high  
That Christ the Lord will give  
To those who patiently His coming wait,  
And for His glory live.

**Refrain**

Oh, then be faithful unto death,  
Press on the heavenly way,  
That we may enter through the gates of life  
To realms of endless day.

**Refrain**