

Beyond the Bar

Words: T. M. Eastwood, 1909

Music: Fred Byshe.

Beyond the bar on yonder shore,
Across life's troubled sea,
There is a city bright and fair,
Prepared for me, prepared for me.

Refrain

I'll need no light of sun or star,
When I my Savior's face shall see;
That will be light enough for me,
Throughout a blest eternity,
Beyond the bar, beyond the bar.

Beyond the bar the King abides,
Among His jewels rare;
And some day I shall dwell with Him
My home is there; my home is there.

Refrain

Beyond the bar there is no death,
And sorrow reigns no more;
There are no bruised and bleeding hearts
On that blest shore, on that blest shore.

Refrain

Beyond the bar we'll meet again,
The friends we've missed so long;
And with them sing forevermore,
Unending song, unending song.

Refrain