

Beyond the Blue

Eliza Hewitt, 1896.

Stephen Foster, adapted by Henry Gilmour.

Beyond the blue, far above the passing gloom,
A country immortal appears,
Where roses blush and the sweetest lilies bloom,
And our Father wipes away all tears.
In that fair land, full of beauty, joy and light,
Will gather a numberless throng,
Now pressing on, thro' the shadows of the night,
Till they hear the overcomer's song.

Refrain

Land of golden beauty! O land of cloudless day!
Beyond the blue, where the sweetest lilies bloom,
And the angels whisper, "Come away."

The day will break when the storms of life shall cease,
And summer shall smile evermore;
We'll find sweet rest in that land of perfect peace,
In the mansions on the fadeless shore.
Our loved ones there for our coming fondly wait,
While joyfully serving the King;
Some day we'll meet by the shining pearly gate,
And together happy praises sing.

Refrain

Beyond the blue there's a home for you and me,
For Jesus will welcome us there;
His cross our hope and His precious blood our plea,
And His righteousness our robe so fair.
Then joy all joy, let us faint not by the way,
Our trials and sorrows soon pass;
We'll mount above, to the everlasting day,
Praising Jesus by the sea of glass.

Refrain