

The Beautiful Hills of Rest

Nellie Rice, 1915.

William Kirkpatrick.

Somewhere on the beautiful hills of rest,
Far above earthly trial and care,
We shall meet our king and His praises we there shall sing
On the beautiful, beautiful hills so fair.

Refrain

On the beautiful, beautiful hills of rest,
There are mansions prepared for you and me;
There's no need of the stars by night
If our Savior will be the light
Of the beautiful, beautiful hills of rest.

Somewhere on the beautiful hills of rest
Are the dear ones we loved and have lost;
We shall meet again, free from sorrow and free from pain,
And forever be numbered with Heav'n's bright host.

Refrain

Somewhere on the beautiful hills of rest
Shall the songs we have long wished to know
Float upon the air with their music so sweet and rare,
Till with rapture and triumph our hearts o'erflow.

Refrain