

Above the Bright Blue
Charles Pollock, 1903.

There's a beautiful place called Heaven,
It is hidden above the bright blue;
Where the good, who from earth ties are riven,
Live and love an eternity thro'.

Refrain

Above the bright blue, the beautiful blue,
Jesus is waiting for me and for you;
Heaven is there, not far from our sight,
Beautiful city of light.

This land of sweet rest awaits us;
Some day it will break on our view;
'Tis promised by Christ the Redeemer,
To His followers faithful and true.

When He left His beloved disciples,
He said, as He bade them adieu,
"I go to prepare you a mansion,
And soon I'll be sending for you."

Refrain

We know not when He shall call us,
Whether soon, the glad summons shall be;
But we know, when we pass o'er the river,
The glory of Jesus we'll see.

Refrain