

Beyond the Swelling Flood

A. E. Childs, 1874.

John Tenney.

In robes made white thro' Jesus' blood!
We soon shall meet beyond the flood,
And hold sweet converse, free from pain,
Nor ever fear to part again,
Beyond the swelling flood.

Refrain

Beyond the swelling flood!
Beyond the swelling flood!
Beyond the swelling flood,
We'll meet to part no more!
We'll meet to part no more,
We'll meet to part no more,
We'll meet to part no more,
Beyond the swelling flood!

I fear not now what ills may come:
By faith I see my heav'nly home,
And hear the angel voices say,
"Thy God shall wipe all tears away,"
Beyond the swelling flood!

Refrain

O meeting blest, with friends so dear!
What sounds shall greet the list'ning ear!
What thrills of rapture wake the soul
As back those golden gates shall roll,
Beyond the swelling flood!

Refrain

Dear Savior, guide my willing feet,
That I may have that joy complete;
And live to praise thro' endless day
The love that dries all tears away.
Beyond the swelling flood!

Refrain