

Looking This Way

Judson Van DeVenter, 1895.

Over the river, faces I see,  
Fair as the morning, looking for me;  
Free from their sorrow, grief and despair,  
Waiting and watching patiently there.

Refrain

Looking this way, yes, looking this way,  
Loved ones are waiting, looking this way;  
Fair as the morning, bright as the day,  
Dear ones in glory, looking this way.

Father and mother, safe in that vale,  
Watch for the boatman, wait for the sail,  
Bearing their loved ones over the tide,  
Into the harbor, near to their side.

Refrain

Brother and sister, gone to that clime,  
Wait for the others, coming sometime,  
Safe with the angels, whiter than snow,  
Watching for dear ones, waiting below.

Refrain

Sweet little darling, light of the home,  
Looking for someone, beckoning, "Come";  
Bright as a sunbeam, pure as the dew,  
Anxiously looking, mother, for you.

Refrain