

Over Yonder

God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. Rev. 21:4

1. Come let us sing of home-land, Down by the crys - tal sea; Won - der - ful land where Je - sus
2. There is a won-drous cit - y, Streets of trans-par - ent gold; Not half its glo - rious beau - ty
3. Wa - ter of life there flow - eth, Fruit in a - bun-dant store; Cit - i - zens of that coun-try
4. Come go with me to home-land, Je - sus in - vites you there; Help spread the in - vi - ta - tion,

Refrain

Build-eth a man-sion for me.
Has e'er to mor-tals been told. O - ver yon - der, Down by the crys - tal sea,
Hun - ger and thirst nev - er - more. Down by the crys - tal sea,
Tell it to men eve - ry - where.

O - ver yon - der, There's where I long to be; No more sor - row,
There's where I long to be;

toil, grief, nor care, In that home-land bright and fair, O - ver, o - ver there.
o - ver there.

toil, grief, nor care, In that home-land bright and fair, O - ver, o - ver there.
o - ver there.