

Over the Sea

*In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you...
I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. Jn. 14:2-3*

1. From a - far in that cit - y of light Comes a heav - en - ly mes - sage to me,
2. In that land with its ves - ture of green There are treas - ures and rich - es un - known,
3. I can catch from that ev - er - green shore An im - mor - tal strain borne on the tide,
4. Through the foun - tain that flowed on the tree, I shall join them, tri - um - phant at last;
5. When we see Him de - scend - ing the sky, Let me fly from this tem - ple of clay

Re - mind - ing me through the dark night Of a wel - come far o - ver the sea.
And beau - ti - ful man - sions un - seen, Pre - pared by the Lord for His own.
Sung by mil - lions who en - tered the door, Through the foun - tain that flowed from His side.
Clothed a - new, will love's mys - ter - y be Of all an - thems the sweet - est and best.
To that rest in the sweet by and by, Pre - cious rest at the end of the way.

Refrain

O - ver the sea I long to be, O - ver death's chil - ly tide;

A man - sion so bright, so full of de - light, Is wait - ing on yon - der side.