Beyond the Bar

Thomas M. Eastwood, 1909

Fred H. Byshe

Beyond the Bar we'll meet again, The friends we've missed so long; And

Beyond the bar there is no death, And sorrow reigns no more; There

Beyond the bar the King abides, Among His jewels rare; And

Beyond the bar on yonder shore, Across life's troubled sea, There

1. Be yond the bar on yonder shore, A cross life's troubled sea, There
2. Be yond the bar the King abides, A mong His jew els rare; And
3. Be yond the bar there is no death, And sor row reigns no more; There
4. Be yond the bar we'll meet a gain, The friends we've missed so long; And

are no bruised and bleeding hearts On that blest shore, on that blest shore.

has a city bright and fair, Prepared for me, prepared for me.

With them sing forever more, Unending song, unending song.

light of sun or star, When I my Sav ior's face shall see; That will be

Need no light of sun or star, When my Sav ior's face I see;

light e nough for me, Through-out a blest e ter - ni - ty, Be yond the

light e nough, e nough for me, Thro' a blest e ter- ni - ty.

bar, be yond the bar.

Refrain

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