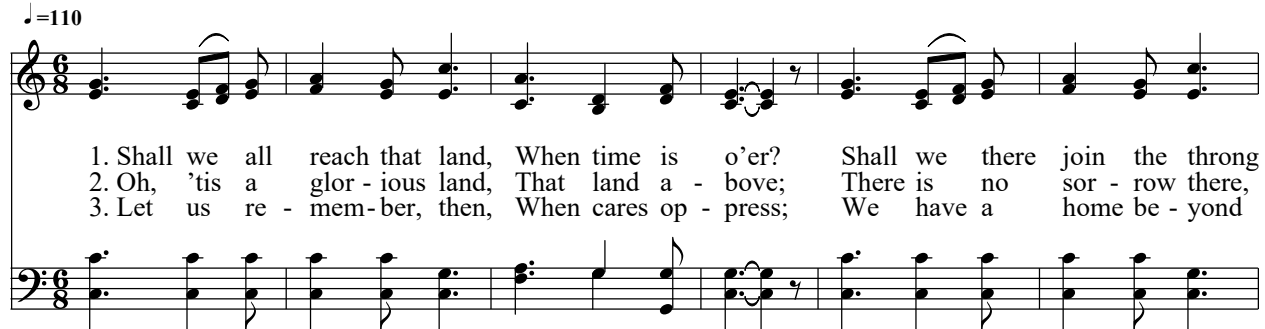


Angel Band

John William Suffer, 1869

John William Suffer

♩=110

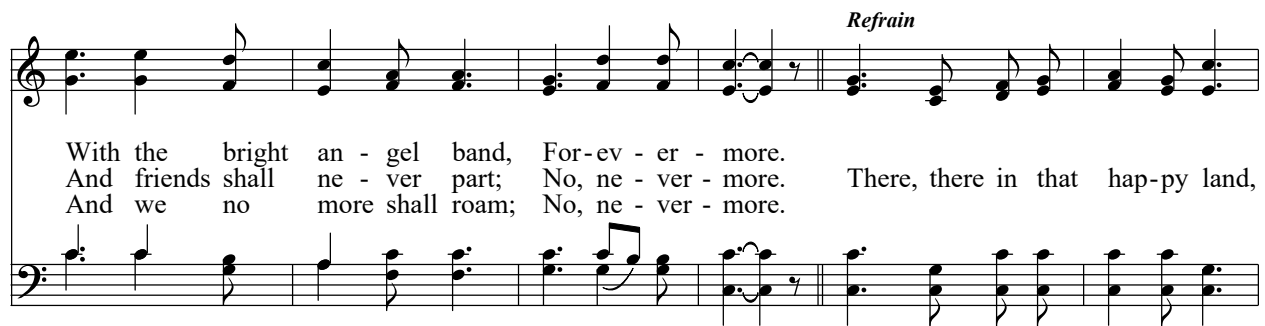


1. Shall we all reach that land, When time is o'er? Shall we there join the throng
2. Oh, 'tis a glor - ious land, That land a - bove; There is no sor - row there,
3. Let us re - mem - ber, then, When cares op - press; We have a home be - yond

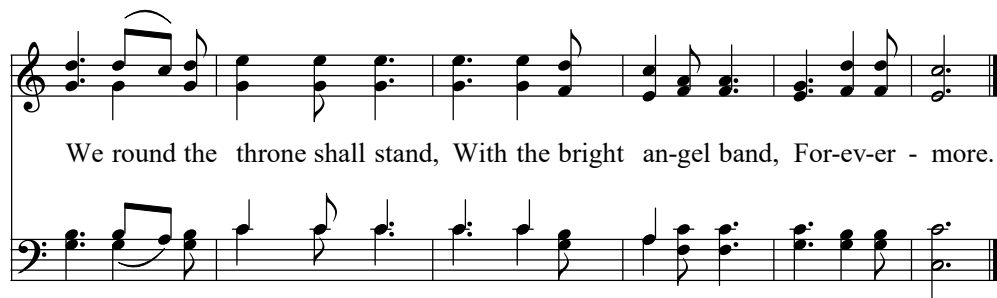


On Ca - naan's shore? There in that hap - py land, Shall we for - ev - er stand,
All, all is love. There tears shall ne - ver start, But love shall warm each heart,
This wil - der - ness. Sor - row can ne - ver come In - to that heav'n - ly home,

Refrain



With the bright an - gel band, For - ev - er - more.
And friends shall ne - ver part; No, ne - ver - more. There, there in that hap - py land,
And we no more shall roam; No, ne - ver - more.



We round the throne shall stand, With the bright an - gel band, For - ev - er - more.