

# Beyond the Blue

Eliza Edmunds Hewitt, 1896

Stephen C. Foster, arr. by Henry L. Gilmour

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. Be - yond the blue, far a - bove the pass - ing gloom, A  
2. The day will break when the storms of life shall cease, And  
3. Be - yond the blue there's a home for you and me, For

coun - try im - mor - tal ap - pears, Where ros - es blush and the  
sum - mer shall smile ev - er - more; We'll find sweet rest in that  
Je - sus will wel - come us there; His cross our hope and His

sweet - est lil - ies bloom, And our Fa - ther wipes a - way all tears. In  
land of per - fect peace, In the man - sions on the fade - less shore. Our  
pre - cious blood our plea, And His right - eous - ness our robe so fair. Then

that fair land, full of beau - ty, joy and light, Will ga - ther a num - ber - less  
loved ones there for our com - ing fond - ly wait, While joy - ful - ly serv - ing the  
joy all joy, let us faint not by the way, Our tri - als and sor - rows soon

through, Now press - ing on, thro' the sha - dows of the night, Till they  
 King; Some day we'll meet by the shin - ing pearl - y gate, And to -  
 pass; We'll mount a - bove, to the ev - er - last - ing day, Prais - ing

*Refrain*

hear the o - ver-com-er's song.  
 - ge - ther hap-py prais-es sing. Land of gold-en beau-ty! O land of cloud-less day! Be-  
 Je - sus by the sea of glass.

- yond the blue, where the sweet-est lil-ies bloom, And the an - gels whis-per, "Come a - way."