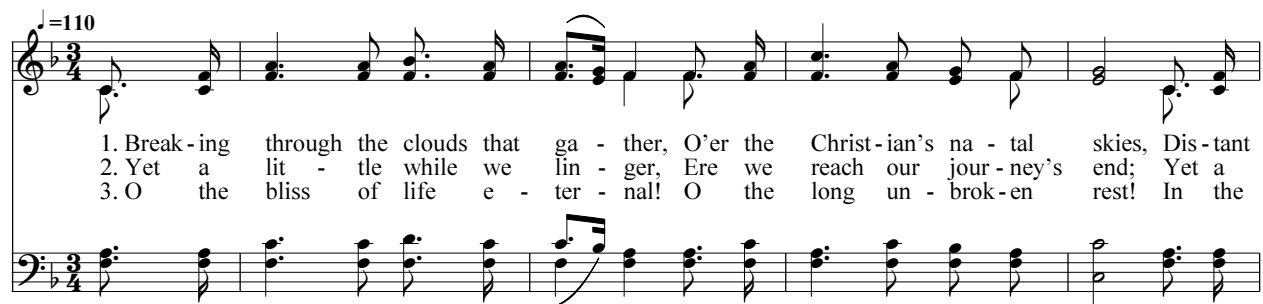


The Bright Forever

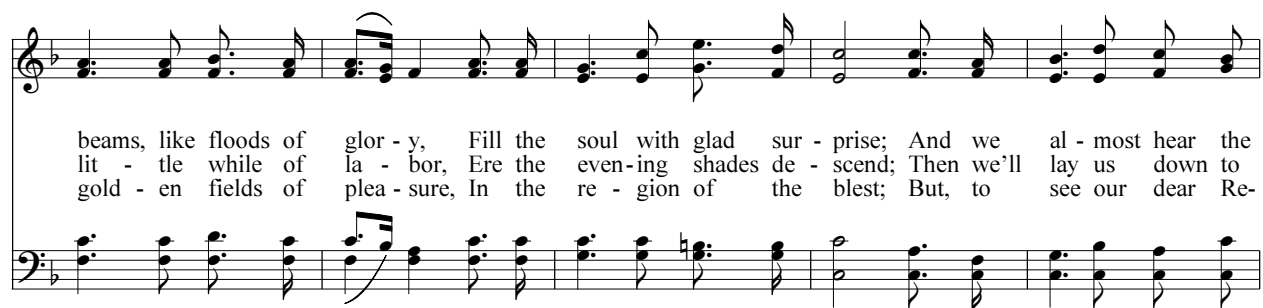
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1871

Hubert Platt Main, 1899

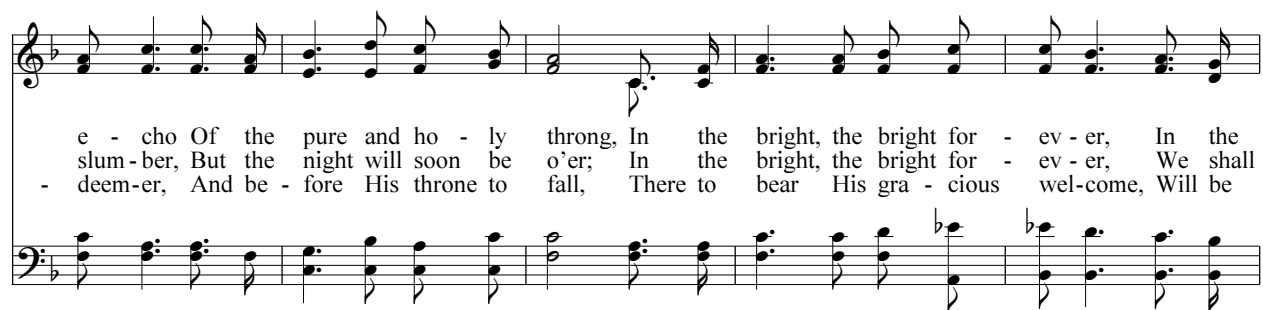
$\text{♩} = 110$



1. Break - ing through the clouds that ga - ther, O'er the Christ - ian's na - tal skies, Dis - tant
 2. Yet a lit - tle while we lin - ger, Ere we reach our jour - ney's end; Yet a
 3. O the bliss of life e - ter - nal! O the long un - brok - en rest! In the

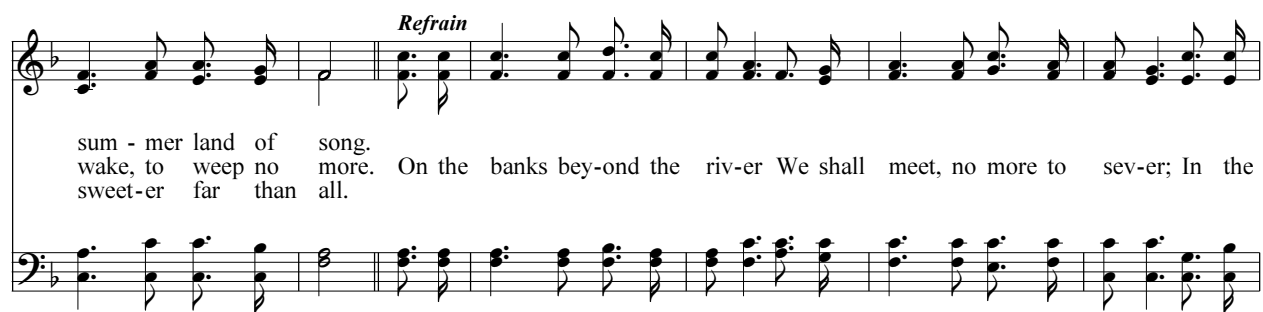


beams, like floods of glor - y, Fill the soul with glad sur - prise; And we al - most hear the
 lit - tle while of la - bor, Ere the even - ing shades de - scend; Then we'll lay us down to
 gold - en fields of plea - sure, In the re - gion of the blest; But, to see our dear Re -

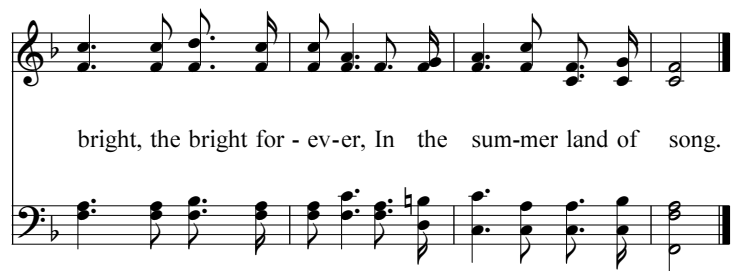


e - cho Of the pure and ho - ly throng, In the bright, the bright for - ev - er, In the
 slum - ber, But the night will soon be o'er; In the bright, the bright for - ev - er, We shall
 - deem - er, And be - fore His throne to fall, There to bear His gra - cious wel - come, Will be

Refrain



sum - mer land of song.
 wake, to weep no more. On the banks bey - ond the riv - er We shall meet, no more to sev - er; In the
 sweet - er far than all.



bright, the bright for - ev - er, In the sum - mer land of song.