

# The Bright Forevermore

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807–1882)

William Augustine Ogden, 1865

♩ = 107

1. There is a land, a sun - ny land, Whose skies are ev - er bright, Where  
2. There is a clime, a peace-ful clime, Be - yond life's nar - row sea, Where  
3. There is a home, a glor - ious home, A heav'n-ly man - sion fair; And  
4. We long to leave these fad - ing scenes, That glide so quick-ly by; And

Refrain

ev - ening sha - dows ne - ver fall, The Sav - ior is its light.  
ev - ery storm is hushed to rest, There let our trea - sure be. If the  
those we loved so fond - ly here, Will bid us wel - come there.  
join the shin - ing host a - bove, Where joy can ne - ver die.

cross we meek-ly bear, Then the crown we shall wear, When we  
If the cross we meek-ly bear, We a gold-en crown shall wear,

dwell a - mong the fair, In the bright for-ev-er - more.  
When we dwell a - mong the fair,