

A Light upon the Shore

Henry Burton, 1877

James McGranahan

♩=100



1. We've jour-neyed many a day Up - on an o - cean wide, A - mid the mist and
2. We've had our storms of doubt, Our rains of bit - ter tears, Our fight-ings fierce with-
3. O land of calm - est rest, Where suns no more go down! O hav - en of the



- spray Of many a surg-ing tide; But, lo! the land is near! For just be-yond the
out, With - in our anx - ious fears; But, lo! the storms are past, They can - not reach us
blest, With bliss and glo - ry crowned! No more the storm, the dark, The break-ers and the



Refrain

foam I see it bright and clear, The light of home, sweet home.
more; We've sight - ed land at last, The bless - ed storm - less shore. There's a
foam, No more the wail, for hark! We hear the songs of home.



light up-on the shore, bro-ther, It flash-es from the strand; The night is al - most



o'er, bro-ther, The ha-ven's just at hand.

