

Meet Me There

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1885

William James Kirkpatrick

$\text{♩} = 105$



1. On the hap - py, gold - en shore, where the faith - ful part no more, When the
2. Here our fond - est hopes are vain, dear - est links are rent in twain, But in
3. Where the harps of an - gels ring, and the blest for - ev - er sing, In the



storms of life are over, meet me there; Where the night dis - solves a - way in - to
heav'n no throb of pain— meet me there; By the riv - er spark - ling bright in the
pal - ace of the King, meet me there; Where in sweet com - mun - ion blend heart with



pure and per - fect day, I am go - ing home to stay— meet me there.
ci - ty of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight, meet me there. Meet me
heart and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, meet me there.



there, meet me there, Where the tree of life is bloom - ing, meet me there; When the



storms of life are o'er, on the hap - py gold - en shore, Where the faith - ful part no more, meet me there.

