

Oh to Be Over Yonder

Florence Catherine Armstrong, 1862

George Coles Stebbins


♩=110

1. Oh to be o - ver yon - der, In that bright land of won - der, Where the
2. Oh to be o - ver yon - der! My long-ing heart grows fond - er O - f
3. Oh to be o - ver yon - der! A - las! I sigh and pon - der— Wh - y
4. O when shall I be dwell-ing Where an - gel voic - es, swell - ing In tri-
5. Oh, when shall I be yon - der? The long-ing grow-eth strong-er T - o
6. Oh, I shall soon be yon - der, And lone-ly as I wan - der, Yearn-ing

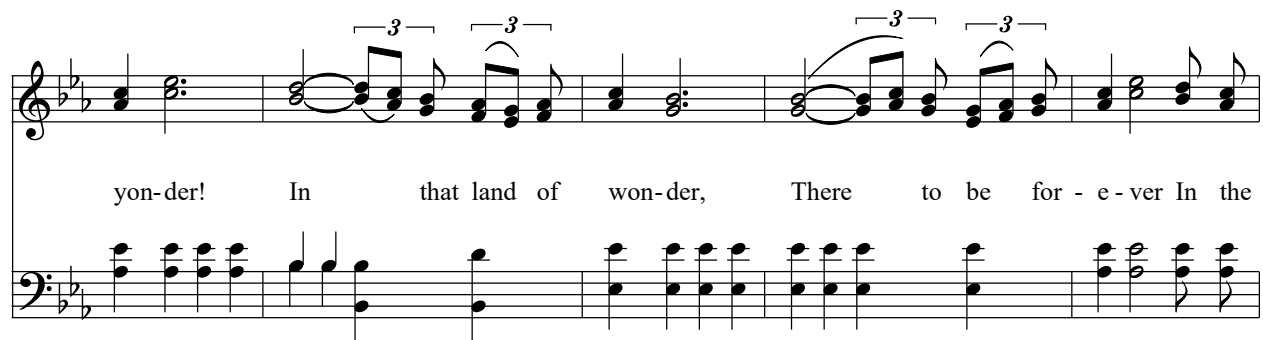
an - gel voic - es min - gle, and The an - gel harps do ring! To be
look - ing to the far off east, To see the day - star bring So - me
clings this poor, weak heart of mine To a - ny earth - ly thing? For each
- um - phant hal - le - lu - jahs, make The vault - ed heav - ens ring— Where the
join in all the prais - es the Re - deem - ed ones do sing. Wi - th-
for the wel - come sum - mer— Long - ing for the bird's fleet wing, The mid-

free from care and sor - row, And the an - xious dread to - mor - row, To
tid - ings of th'a - wak - ing— Of the cloud-less, pure day break-ing, My
earth-ly tie must se - ver, A - nd pass a - way for - e - ver: There's
pear - ly gates are gleam-ing, And the Morn-ing Star is beam-ing? O
- in those heav'n-ly plac - es, Where the an - gels veil their fac - es, In
- night may be drear - y, And the heart be worn and wear - y, But there's

Refrain

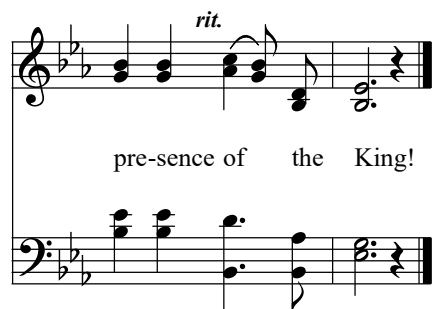


rest in light and sun - shine in The pre - sence of the King!
heart is yearn-ing— yearn-ing for The com-ing of the King!
no more sep - a - ra - tion in The pre - sence of the King!
when shall I be yon - der in The pre - sence of the King? Oh to be o - ver
awe and a - do - ra - tion, in The pre - sence of the King!
no more sha - dow yon - der, In the pre - sence of the King.



yon - der! In that land of won - der, There to be for - e - ver In the

rit.



pre-sence of the King!