

# The Other Shore

William Henry Clark, 1901

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$\text{♩} = 110$

1. When we have reached the heav'n - ly plains, And joined the hosts a - bove, One  
2. While years e - ter - nal roll a - long, Their ev - er cease - less round, Like  
3. Then we shall see as we are seen, And know as we are known, And

song shall swell the rap - turous strain, The song of Je - sus' love; When we have reached the  
o - cean's waves shall swell the song, The glad, tri - umph - ant sound; There life's fair riv - er,  
walk the fields of fade - less green, While gaz - ing on the throne; And when are tuned the

pearl - y gate, And passed its por - tals through, The saints, with ho - ly joy e - late, Shall  
broad and deep, Re - flects its gold - en ray, Where eyes have nev - er learned to weep, Where  
harps of gold To ev - ery bliss - ful sound, And ag - es long have on - ward rolled, Je -

*Refrain*

tune their harps a - new.  
joys shall ne'er de - cay. Re-joyce, re - joyce, for Christ Him - self is near, His  
- sus shall king be crowned.

won - drous love I feel, His ten - der voice I hear, And when at last we meet with Him a -

- bove, One song shall swell the rap - turous strains, The song of Je - sus' love.