

Our Loved Ones in Heaven

John William Dadmun, 1864

Lessue

♩ = 100

1. Come, all ye saints, to Pis - gah's mount-ain, Come view your home be - yond the tide;
2. There end - less springs of life are flow - ing, There are the fields of liv - ing green;
3. Faith now be - holds the flow-ing riv - er, Com - ing from un - der-neath the throne;

Hear now the voic - es of your loved ones, What they sing on the other side—
Man - sions of beau - ty are pro - vid - ed, And the King of saints is seen.
There, too, the Sav - ior reigns for - ev - er, And He'll wel - come the faith - ful

Some of bright crowns of glo - ry are sing - ing, Some of
Soon my con - flict and toils will be end - ed; I shall
home. Would you sit by the banks of the riv - er With
DS—O the pros - pect it is ₃ so, trans - port - ing And no

dear ones who stand near the shore, For the fond heart must ev - er be
join those who've passed on be - fore; For my loved ones, O how do I
the friends you have loved by your side? Would you join the song of the
dan - ger I fear from the tide; Let me go to the home of the

D.S. ♫
cling - ing To the faith - ful we love ev - er - more.
miss them! I must press on and meet them once more.
an - gels? Then be rea - dy to fol - low your guide.
Chris - tian, Let me stand robed in white by His side.