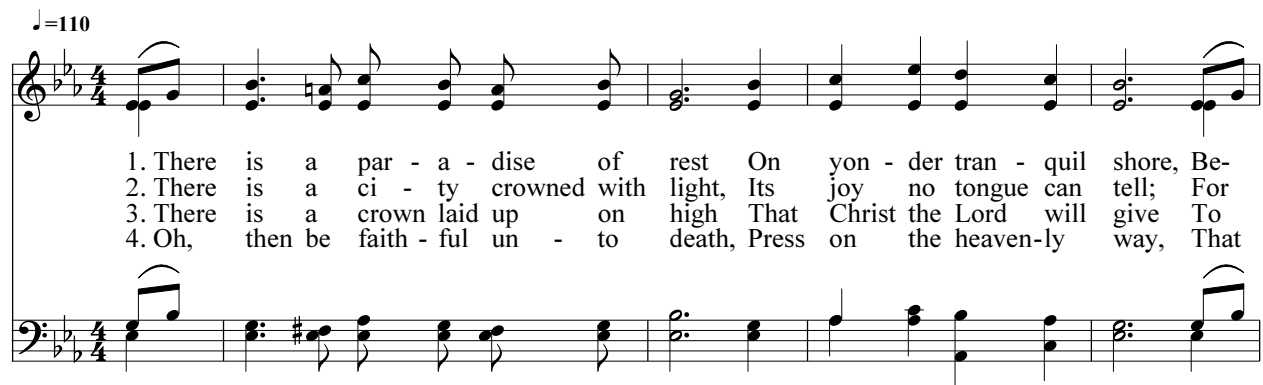


There Is a Paradise of Rest

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1890

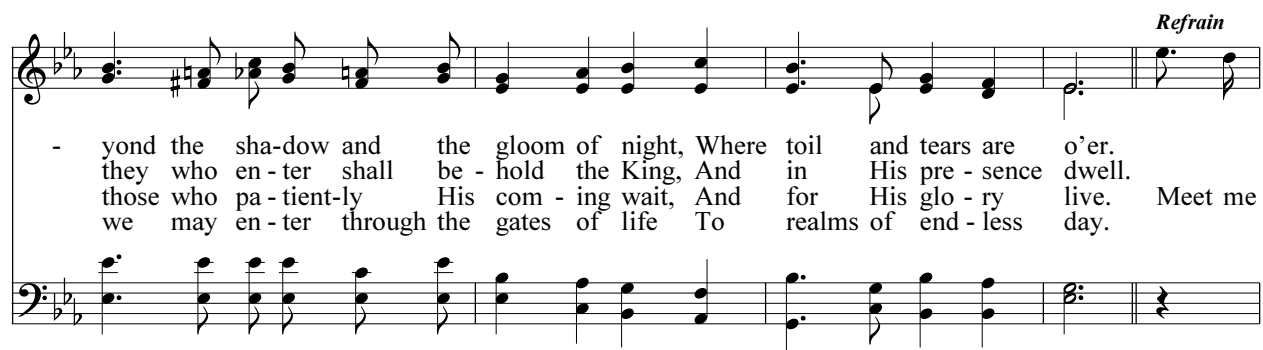
Ira David Sankey

♩=110

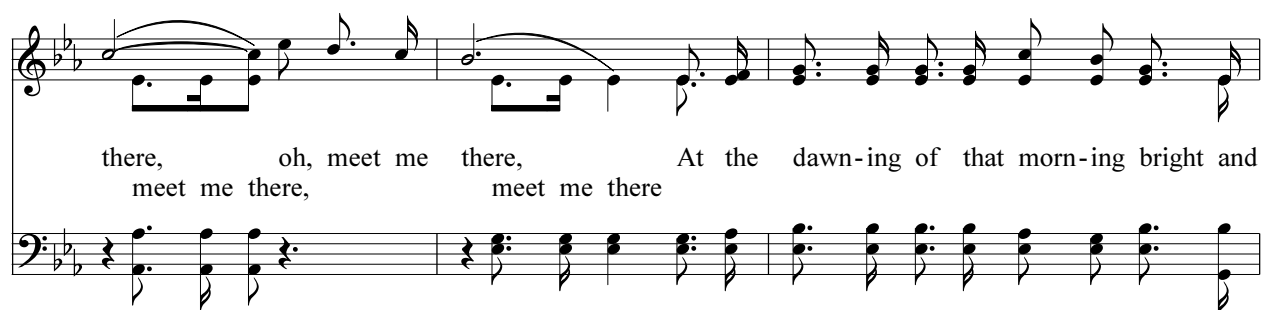


1. There is a par - a - dise of rest On yon - der tran - quil shore, Be-
2. There is a ci - ty crowned with light, Its joy no tongue can tell; For
3. There is a crown laid up on high That Christ the Lord will give To
4. Oh, then be faith - ful un - to death, Press on the heaven-ly way, That

Refrain



- yond the sha-dow and the gloom of night, Where toil and tears are o'er.
they who en - ter shall be - hold the King, And in His pre - sence dwell.
those who pa - tient-ly His com - ing wait, And for His glo - ry live. Meet me
we may en - ter through the gates of life To realms of end - less day.



there, oh, meet me there, At the dawn-ing of that morn-ing bright and
meet me there, meet me there



fair; Meet me there, oh, meet me there, In the land be-yond the riv-er meet me
meet me there, meet me there



there.