The Other Shore

William Henry Clark, 1901

Powell G. Fithian

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1. When we have reached the heavenly plains, And joined the hosts above, One song shall swell the rapturous strain, The song of Jesus' love; When we have reached the ocean's waves shall swell the song, The glad, triumphant sound; There life's fair river, -

2. While years eternal roll along, Their ever ceaseless round, Like broad and deep, Reflects its golden ray, Where eyes have never learned to weep, Where

3. Then we shall see as we are seen, And know as we are known, And harps of gold To every blissful sound, And ages long have onward rolled, Jesus shall king be crowned. Rejoice, rejoice, for Christ Himself is near, His

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