

In the Presence of the King

Modrato

1. Oh, to be o-ver yon - der! In that land of won - der, Where the
 2. Oh, to be o-ver yon - der! My year - ing heart grows fond - er Of
 3. Oh, to be o-ver yon - der! A - las! I sigh and won - der why
 4. Oh, when shall I be dwell - ing Where an - gel voic - es, swell - ing In

p

an - gel voic - es min - gle, And the an - gel harp - ers ring; To be
 look - ing to the east, to see the bless - ed day - star bring Some
 clings my poor, weak, sin - ful heart to an - y earth - ly thing; Each
 tri - um - phant hal - le - lu - jahs, make the vault - ed heav'ns ring? Where the

Cres...

free from pain and sor - row, And the anx - ious, dread to - mor - row, To
 tid - ings of the wak - ing, The cloud - less, pure day break - ing; My
 tie of earth must sev - er, And pass a - way for ev - er; But there's
 pearl - y gates are gleam - ing, And the morn - ing star is beam - ing? Oh,

f *Rit...* *tempo*

rest in light and sun - shine In the pres - ence of the King.
 heart is yearn - ing - yearn - ing for the com - ing of the King.
 no more se - pa - ra - tion in the pres - ence of the King.
 when shall I be yon - der in the pres - ence of the King?