Over In The Glory-Land

1. We are on our way to a home on high, O-вер in the glo-ry-land;
2. We will join the song that the ran-som'd sing, O-вер in the glo-ry-land;
3. When the cares and tri-als of earth are past,— O-вер in the glo-ry-land;
4. With the lov'd ones gone to that shin-ing shore, O-вер in the glo-ry-land;

There we'll meet and rest, in the by and by, O-вер in the glo-ry-land.
And for-ev-er praise our e-ter-nal King, O-вер in the glo-ry-land.
Je-sus waits to crown us His own at last, O-вер in the glo-ry-land.
We shall meet, oh, joy, meet to part no more, O-вер in the glo-ry-land.

Chorus

O-ver in the glo-ry-land! O-ver in the glo-ry-land!

There with all the blest we shall meet and rest, O-ver in the glo-ry-land.

Words and Music: Charles H. Gabriel