A Light Upon The Shore

1. We've journey'd many a day Upon an ocean wide,
   A - mid the mist and spray Of many a surging tide;
   But, lo! the land is near! For just beyond the foam
   We've sighted land at last, The light of home, sweet home.

2. We've had our storms of doubt, Our rains of bitter tears,
   Our fightings fierce without, With in our anxious fears;
   But, lo! the storms are past, They cannot reach us more;
   No more the storm, the dark, The breakers and the foam,
   No more the wail, for hark! We hear the songs of home.

3. O land of calmest rest, Where suns no more go down!
   O haven of the blest, With bliss and glory crown'd!
   I see it bright and clear, The light of home, sweet home.
   We've sighted land at last, The blessed stormless shore.
A Light Upon The Shore

Chorus

There's a light up-on the shore, broth-er, It flash-es from the stand;

The night is al-most o'er, broth-er, The ha-ven's just at hand.