

Just Over The River

1. O-ver the riv-er the riv - er of time, Lies a bright land of a ver-dure sub-lime,
2. O-ver the riv-er timenev - er grows old, There are en - joy-ments and pleas-ures un-told,
3. O-ver the riv-er our sor-rows will cease, Cease by the songs of a heav - en - ly peace,

Val - leys of beau - ty in splen-dor do shine, Beau-ti - ful, Beau-ti - ful home.
There is a cit - y with streets of pure gold, Beau-ti - ful, Beau-ti - ful home.
When we get there with a hap - py re - lease, Beau-ti - ful, Beau-ti - ful home.

Chorus

Just o - ver the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful riv - er,
Just o - ver the beau - ti - ful riv - er, riv - er, Just o - ver the beau - ti - ful riv - er,

Just o - ver the riv - er, The fields are all green.
Just o - ver the riv - er, the riv - er of time, The beau - ti - ful fields are all green.