

The Sweet By-and-By.

There is a Land that is fairer than any,
And by faith we can see it afar,
For The Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there;
In the Sweet By-and-By,

We shall meet on that Beautiful Shore—
In the Sweet By-and-By,

We shall meet on that Beautiful Shore.

We shall sing on that Beautiful Shore,
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more—
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest!

To our Pountiful Father above
We will offer the tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of his love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

S. Fillmore Bennett

Richmond, Ill

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