Farther On
I Cor. 2:9

1. Far - ther on, what joys a - wait us, In the pal - ace of our King!
2. Hopes may fail, and joys e - lude us, Treas - ures van - ish from our hold;
3. Thru the dark - est night of sor - row, If the soul on Christ be stayed;
4. Thru the win - try storms of trou - ble, Faith dis - cerns that coun - try blest;

Look - ing up, with hearts ex - pec - tant, Of the fu - ture we may sing.
Far - ther on, where faith is point - ing, Lies the land of bliss un - told.
Shines a fair and bright to - mor - row; Where the light shall nev - er fade.
Where a - bides e - ter - nal Spring-time, Love and joy and peace and rest.

Chorus
Far - ther on, far - ther on, the way grows bright - er; - Far - ther on,
Far - ther on, the light grows clear; - We shall see, shall see,

Words: Flora Kirkland
Music: Hubert P. Main
Farther On

With perfect vision, What is dimly, dimly mirrored here.