1. There is a fold whence none can stray, And pastures ever green,
Where sultry sun, or stormy day, Or night is never seen.
His smile its vast dimension fills With joy that never dies.
I have a Shepherd pledged to save, And bear me home to bliss.
To spend eternity with Thee—My Savior, this is life! Amen.

2. Far up the everlasting hills In God's own light it lies,
His smile its vast dimension fills With joy that never dies.
I have a Shepherd pledged to save, And bear me home to bliss.
To spend eternity with Thee—My Savior, this is life! Amen.

3. One narrow vale, one darksome wave, Di-vides that land from this:
One narrow vale, one darksome wave, Di-vides that land from this:
One narrow vale, one darksome wave, Di-vides that land from this:

4. Far from this guilty world to be Exempt from toil and strife—
One narrow vale, one darksome wave, Di-vides that land from this:
One narrow vale, one darksome wave, Di-vides that land from this:
One narrow vale, one darksome wave, Di-vides that land from this:

Words: John East
Music: Henry W. Greatorex

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