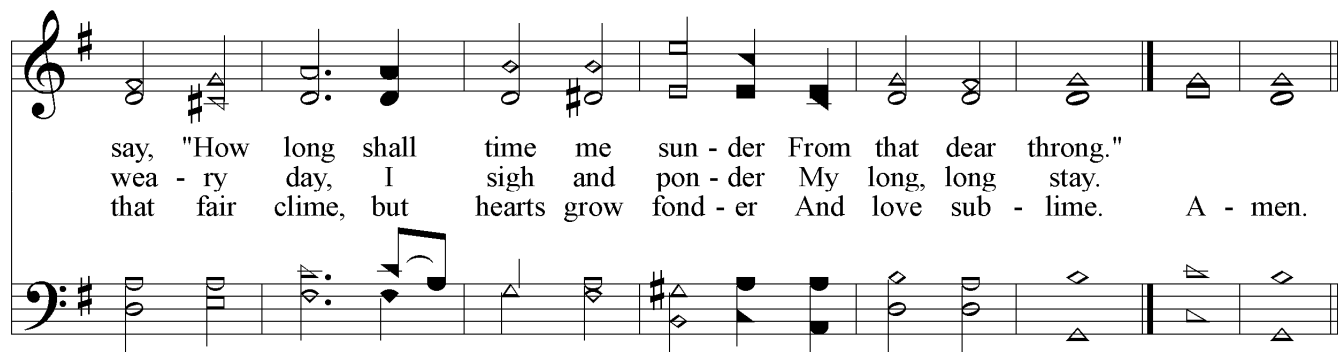


NO SHADOWS YONDER



1. No shad-ows yon-der, All light and song! Each day I won-der And
2. No weep-ing yon-der, Tears wiped a-way! While here I wan-der Each
3. No part-ing yon-der! No space of time Shall saints e'er sun-der In



say, "How long shall time me sun-der From that dear throng."
wea-ry day, I sigh and pon-der My long, long stay.
that fair clime, but hearts grow fond-er And love sub-lime. A-men.

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