

Over Yonder

1. What sweet peace we shall have o - ver yon - der, In the land of the
2. Oft we long for the voic - es now si - lent, For the touch of some
3. We may have man - y sor - rows and tri - als, As the jour - ney of

saved and the blest, What a joy shall be ours o - ver yon - der, In the
dear lov - ing hand, When with Je - sus we dwell o - ver yon - der, We shall
life we pur - sue, But a - midst all our tears and our sigh - ings, That blest

Chorus

home of e - ter - nal rest. It will be joy when we get o - ver
meet on that far off strand. It will be joy when we get o - ver
home o - ver there we view.

yon - der, O - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der, It will be

joy when we get o - ver yon - der, O - ver on that gold - en shore.