

# The Beautiful Beyond

*Psalms 48:2*

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1. A - bove the clouds that veil the blue,  
2. The stream of life with cease - less flow,  
3. The flow'rs that sleep neath win - ter's snow,

A - bove the clouds that veil the blue,

Be - yond the stars that glim - mer thru,  
The ho - ly joy that an - gels know,  
The loved ones lost to us be - low,

Be - yond the stars that glim - mer thru,

There is a home un - known to care,-  
The gold - en harp, the song di - vine,  
The voic - es hush'd that used to sing,-

There is a home un - known to care,-

Its gates a - jar in - vite me there.  
The spot - less robe- Faith calls them mine.  
We'll find them all where Christ is King.

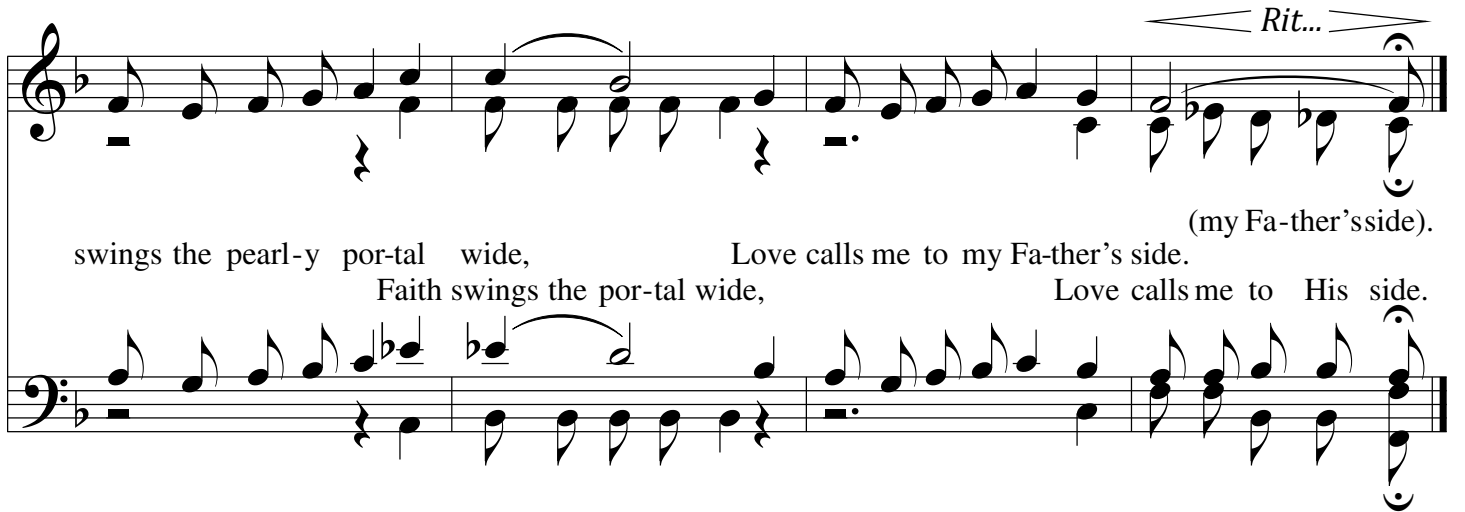
Its gates a - jar in - vite me there.

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## Refrain



O home of beau-ty, free from sor - row! O ev - er-last-ing glad to-mor - row! Faith  
beau-ti-ful be-yond! beau-ti-ful be-yond!



swings the pearl-y por-tal wide, Love calls me to my Fa-ther's side.  
Faith swings the por-tal wide, Love calls me to His side.  
(my Fa-ther's side).

*Rit...*