In the Presence of the King

1. Oh, to be over yonder! In that land of wonder, Where the angel voices mingle, And the angel harp ers ring; To be looking to the east, to see the blessed day star bring Some

2. Oh, to be over yonder! My yearning heart grows fond er Of clings my poor, weak, sinful heart to any earthly thing; Each triumphant hal le lu jahs, make the vault ed heav n s ring? Where the

3. Oh, to be over yonder! A las! I sigh and wonder why tri um phant hal le lu jahs, make the vault ed heav n s ring? Where the

4. Oh, when shall I be dwell ing Where angel voices, swell ing In free from pain and sorrow, And the anxious, dread to mor row, To tid ings of the wak ing, The cloud less, pure day break ing; My tie of earth must sever, And pass away for ev er; But there's pearly gates are gleam ing, And the morn ing star is beam ing? Oh,

Words: Miss Florence C. Armstrong, 1864
Music: English

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