

Above the Bright Blue

Words and music by Charles Edward Pollock, 1903



1. There's a beau - ti - ful place called heav - en, It is hid - den a -
2. This land of sweet rest a - waits us, Some day it will
3. When He left His be - loved dis - ci - ples, He said, as He
4. We know not when He shall call us, Whether soon, the glad



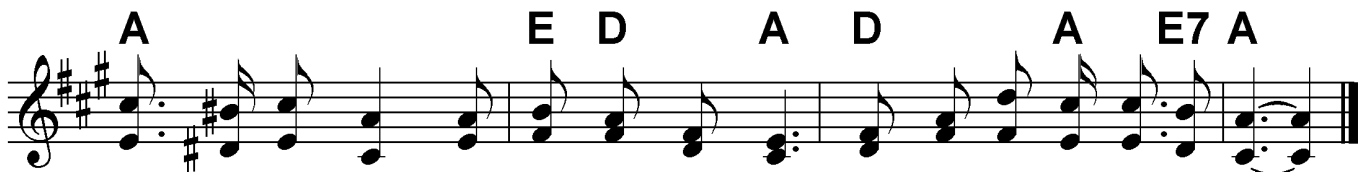
bove the bright blue, Where the good, who from earth ties are riv - en,
 break on our view, 'Tis prom - ised by Christ the Re - deem - er,
 bade them a - dieu, "I go to pre - pare you a man - sion,
 sum - mons shall be, But we know, when we pass through the riv - er,



Live and love an e - ter - ni - ty through.
 To His fol - low - ers faith - ful and true. A - bove the bright blue, the
 And soon I'll be send - ing for you."
 The glo - ry of Je - sus we'll see.



beau - ti - ful blue, Je - sus is wait - ing for me and for you;



Heav - en is there, not far from our sight, Beau - ti - ful cit - y of light.