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-
   bove the bright blue, Where the good, who from earth ties are riv-en,
   Live and love an e-ter-ni-ty through.
   beaut-i-ful blue, Je-sus is wait-ing for me and for you;

2. This land of sweet rest a-waits us, Some day it will
   break on our view, 'Tis prom-ised by Christ the Re-deem-er,
   To His fol-low-ers faith-ful and true.
   Heaven is there, not far from our sight, Beau-ti-ful cit-y of light.

3. When He left His be-loved dis-ci-ples, He said, as He
   bade them a-dieu, "I go to pre-pare you a man-sion,
   And soon I'll be send-ing for you." Above the bright blue, the
   beauti-ful blue, Je-sus is wait-ing for me and for you;

4. We know not when He shall call us, Whether soon, the glad
   sum-mons shall be, But we know, when we pass through the riv-er,
   The glo-ry of Je-sus we'll see.