Lift Me Up Above the Shadows

Words: Herbert Buffum; vs. 4 by Robert E. Winsett, ca. 1922

Music: Robert E. Winsett, ca. 1922



- 1. Lift me up a bove the shad ows,
- 2. Lift me up a bove the shad ows,
- 3. Lift me up a bove the shad ows,
- 4. Lift me up a bove the shad ows,

feet on high - er ground, Plant my For the storms are rag - ing high,

sor-row in - to Out of

When to earth You come a - gain,



Lift me up a-bove the clouds, Lord, Lift me up, my bless -ed Sav - ior, Lift me up a-bove my grief, Lord, Let me be in the as - sem - bly,

Where the pure sun-shine is found, Thy bos-som fly; Let me to gold for my al - loy; Give me As Thy bride to ev - er reign;



Lift There no e-vil thing can touch me, Then when death must claim my spir - it, And the storms of life are past In Thy king - dom full of glo - ry,

me up a - bove my weak - ness, Lift me up in - to Thy strength, O - ver on the shin - ing side, With our friends we'll ev - er



Lift me up a - bove the shad - ows, Lift me up a - bove the shad - ows, Lift me up a - bove the shad - ows, Lift me up a - bove the shad - ows,

Till I stand with Thee at length. Let me ev - er - more a - bide. Till in heav'n I stand at last. There to dwell e - ter - nal - ly.



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