

No More Good-Byes

"And there shall be no night there." – Rev. 22:5

1. Where life's crys - tal stream doth flow, And the tree of life doth bloom,
2. There the good a - gain shall meet, Who have clasped the part - ing hand
3. Where no signs of age are seen, And they nev - er sor - row more,

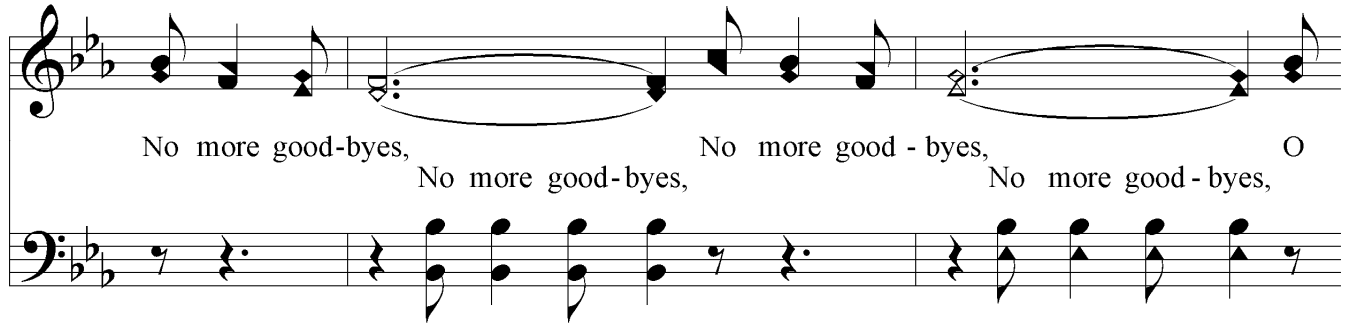
Where no chill - ing frost can fall On flow'rs that sweet - ly bloom;
Fa - thers, moth - ers, chil - dren dear, A - round the throne shall stand;
Where no sick - ness e'er can come, Where death has lost his pow'r,

Where the glo - ry of the Lord Shines thru all the cloud - less skies,
There no tem - pest e'er shall blow, There no dis - mal cloud a - rise,
Where they feel no weight of care, And no tears be - dim the eyes;

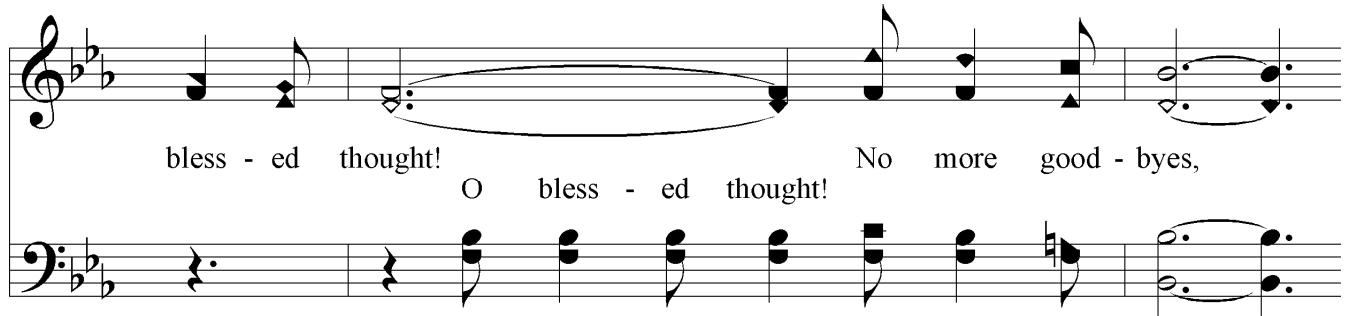
There, as end - less ag - es roll, Shall be no more good - byes.
And in that e - ter - nal home Shall be no more good - byes.
All the good shall meet a - gain, And speak no more good - byes.

No More Good-Byes

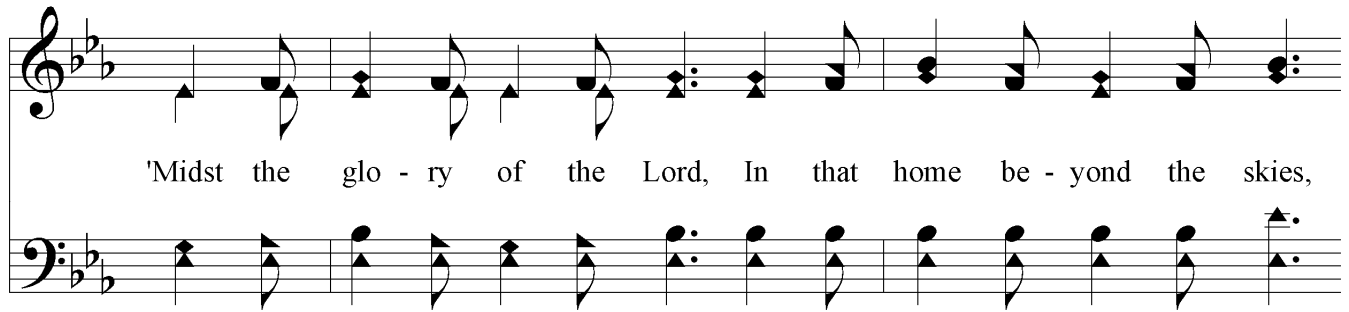
Chorus



No more good-byes, No more good-byes, No more good - byes, O
No more good-byes, No more good - byes, No more good - byes,



bless - ed thought! O bless - ed thought! No more good - byes,



'Midst the glo - ry of the Lord, In that home be - yond the skies,



When the end - less ag - es roll, Shall be no more good - byes.