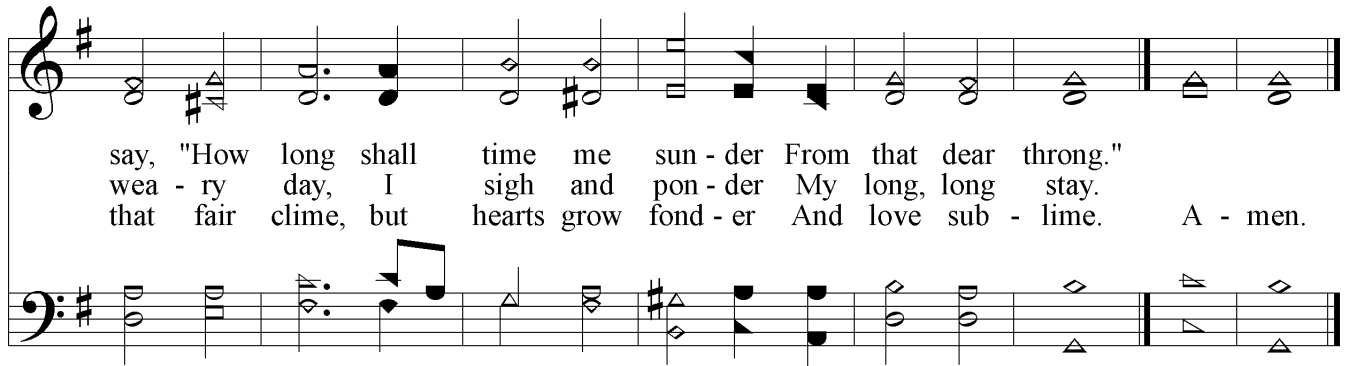


# No Shadows Yonder



1. No shad - ows yon - der, All light and song! Each day I won - der And  
2. No weep - ing yon - der, Tears wiped a - way! While here I wan - der Each  
3. No part - ing yon - der! No space of time Shall saints e'er sun - der In



say, "How long shall time me sun - der From that dear throng."  
wea - ry day, I sigh and pon - der My long, long stay.  
that fair clime, but hearts grow fond - er And love sub - lime. A - men.

Words: Fr. H. Bonar

Music: Fr. A. R. Gaul, Arr. by L. O. Sanderson