

# Oh! To Be Over Yonder

1. Oh, to be o - ver yon - der! } In that land of won - der,  
 2. Oh, to be o - ver yon - der! My yearn - ing heart grows fond - er  
 3. Oh, to be o - ver yon - der! A - las! I sigh and won - der  
 4. Oh, when shall I be dwell - ing Where an - gel voic - es swell - ing  
 5. Oh, I shall soon be yon - der, Tho' lone - ly here I wan - der,

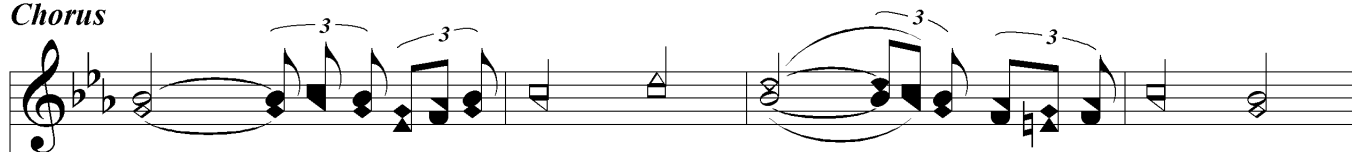
Where the an - gel voic - es min - gle, and the an - gel harp - ers ring;  
 Of look - ing to the east, to see the bless - ed day - star bring  
 Why clings my poor, weak, sin - ful heart to an - y earth - ly thing:  
 In tri - um - phant hal - le - lu - jahs, make the vault - ed heav - ens ring?  
 Yearn - ing for the wel - come sum - mer - long - ing for the bird's fleet - wing;

To be free from pain and sor - row, And the anx - ious, dread to - mor - row,  
 Some tid - ings of the wak - ing, The cloud - less, pure day break - ing;  
 Each tie of earth must sev - er, And pass a - way for ev - er;  
 Where the pearl - y gates are gleam - ing, And the morn - ing star is beam - ing?  
 The mid - night may be drear - y, And the heart be worn and wea - ry,

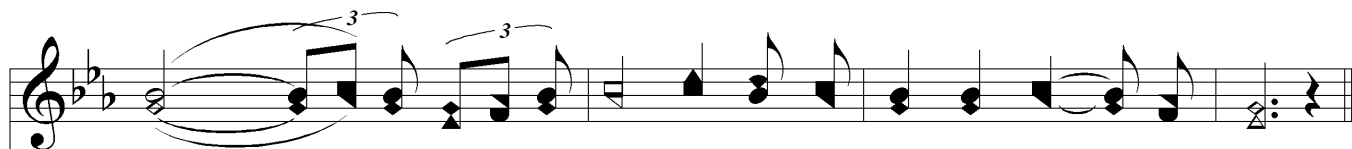
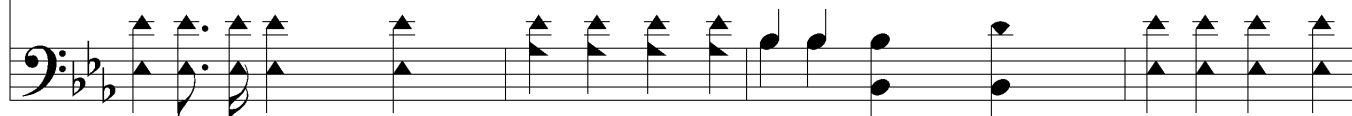
To rest in light and sun - shine In the pres - ence of the King.  
 My heart is yearn - ing - yearn - ing For the com - ing of the King.  
 But there's no more se - pa - ra - tion In the pres - ence of the King.  
 Oh, when shall I be yon - der In the pres - ence of the King.  
 But there's no more shad - ow yon - der In the pres - ence of the King.

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## Chorus



Oh! to be o - ver yon - der, In that land of won - der,  
Oh! to be o - ver yon - der, yon - der, In that land, that land of won - der,



There to be for - ev - er In the pres - ence of the King.  
There to be for - ev - er

