

The Bright for Ever.

1. Breaking thro' the clouds that ga-ther O'er the Chris-tian's na-tal skies, Dis-tant
 2. Yet a lit-tle while we lin-ger, Ere we reach our jour-neys' end; Yet a
 3. O the bliss of life e-ter-nal! O the long un-broken rest! In the

beams, like floods of glo-ry, Fill the soul with glad sur-prise; And we
 lit-tle while to la-bour, Ere the eve-ning shades des-cend; Then we'll
 gold-en fields of plea-sure, In the re-gion of the blest, But, to

al-most hear the ec-ho, Of the pure and ho-ly throng,
 lay us down to slum-ber, But the night will soon be o'er;
 see our dear Re-deem-er, And be-fore His throne to fall,

In the bright, the bright for ev-er, In the sum-mer-land of song.
 In the bright, the bright for ev-er, We shall wake to sleep no more.
 There to hear His gra-cious wel-come—Will be sweet-er far than all.

CHORUS.
 On the banks be-yond the riv-er, We shall meet, no more, to

sev-er; In the bright, the bright for ev-er, In the sum-mer-land of song.

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