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Only one crossing.

1 Only one crossing over,
Waters all dark and wide,
Storms on the fearful billows,
Peace on the other side.
Only one scene of anguish.
Sorrow in sad words told,
Then a sweet sound of music,
Softened by harps of gold.

CHOR—Only one crossing over,
Only one crossing over,
Only one crossing over.
And then we'll rest in heaven.

2 Only one crossing over,
Far from the cares of earth,
Mansions of rest are open,
There is life's newest birth.
Look when the fond eyes closing,
Speak of the sweet repose,
Far from the land of mourning,
Heaven shall soon disclose.

3 Only one crossing over,
Sadness, and shroud, and bier,
Filling an hour of parting,
Then I shall enter there.
Only a night of trial,
Borne on the swelling tide.
Then in my Saviour's presence
I shall for e'er abide.

