

## No. 12.

**A Light upon the Shore.**

"No night there."—REV. 21: 25.

Rev. HENRY BURTON, M. A.

JAMES McGRATHAN, by per.

1. We've journey'd many a day Upon an ocean wide, A - mid the mist and  
 2. We've had our storms of doubt, Our rains of bitter tears, Our fightings fierce with-  
 3. O land of calm - est rest, Where suns no more go down! O haven of the

spray Of many a surging tide; But, lo! the land is near! For  
 out, With - in our anxious fears; But, lo! the storms are past, They  
 blest, With bliss and glo - ry crown'd! No more the storm, the dark, The

just beyond the foam I see it bright and clear, The light of home, sweet home.  
 cannot reach us more; We've sighted land at last, The blessed stormless shore.  
 breakers and the foam, No more the wail, for hark! We hear the songs of home.

**REFRAIN.**

There's a light up - on the shore, brother, It flash - es from the