

THE SWEET EDEN SHORE.

W. H. DOANE.

I. On the sweet E-den shore so peace-ful and bright, The spirits made perfect are

dwelling in light, Their white wings are wafting them gent-ly a-long, Through

CHORUS.

beau-ti-ful re-gions of glory and song. On the sweet E-den shore, so
On the sweet Eden shore,

peace-ful and bright, On the sweet E-den shore, the home of the blest, With
On the sweet Eden shore,

friends gone before, We'll tar-ry and rest, tar-ry and rest, Tarry and rest on the shore.

2. O, blessed to rise when life's pangs are o'er,
To mount up to heaven and dwell evermore,
To never grow weary and never know care,
In those beautiful regions so blooming and fair.—Chorus.

3. On the sweet Eden shore, the home of the blest,
With friends gone before soon we'll tarry and rest,
Content there with Jesus our Saviour to stay,
We'll delight in the pleasures that never decay.—Chorus.

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