

Meet Me There

The rich and the poor meet together: Jehovah
is the maker of them all. - Prov. 22:2

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Henrietta E. Blair

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, 1885

1. On the hap - py gold - en shore, Where the faith - ful part
2. Here our fond - est hopes are vain, Dear - est links are rent
3. Where the songs of an - gels ring, And the blest for - ev -

no more, When the storms of life are o'er, Meet me
in twain; But in heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me
-er sing, In the pal - ace of the King, Meet me

there. Where the night dis - solves a - way In - to pure and
there. By the riv - er spar - kl'ing bright, In the cit - y
there. Where in sweet com - mun - ion blend Heart with heart and

D.S. - storms of life are o'er, On the hap - py

per - fect day, I am go - ing home to stay,
of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight,
friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end,
gold - en shore, Where the faith - ful part no more,

Fine Refrain

Meet me there. Meet me there, Meet me there,
Meet me there. Meet me there. Meet me there,
Meet me there.

Meet me there, Where the Tree of life
Meet me there

is bloom-ing, Meet me there. When the
Meet me there.

D.S.