

The Bright Forevermore

And he said unto all, If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me. - Lk. 9:23

C - 4 - MI

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

W. A. Ogden

1. There is a land, a sun - ny land, Whose skies are ev - er
2. There is a clime, a peace - ful clime, Be - yond life's nar - row
3. There is a home, a glo - rious home, A heav'n - ly man - sion
4. We soon shall leave these fad - ing scenes, That glide so quick - ly

bright; Where eve - ning shad - ows nev - er fade, The Sav - iour
sea; Where ev - ery storm is hush'd to rest, There let our
fair; And those who lov'd so fond - ly here, Will bid us
by; And join the shin - ing hosts a - bove, Where joy can

Chorus

is its light.
treas - ure be. If the cross we meek - ly bear,
wel - come there. If the cross we meek - ly bear,
nev - er die.

Then a crown, we shall wear, When we dwell a -
We a gold - en crown shall wear, When we dwell

-mong the fair, In the bright for - ev - er - more.
a - mong the fair,