

Above the Bright Blue

Charles Edward Pollock



1. There's a beau - ti - ful place called Heav - en, It is hid - den a - bove the bright
2. This land of sweet rest a - waits us; Some day it will break on our
3. When He left His be - loved dis - ci - ples, He said, as He bade them a -
4. We know not when He shall call us, Whether soon the glad sum - mons shall

blue; Where the good, who from earth ties are riv - en, Live and love an e - ter - ni - ty
view; 'Tis prom - ised by Christ the Re - deem - er, To His fol - lowers faith - ful and
dieu, "I go to pre - pare you a man - sion, And soon I'll be send - ing for
be; But we know, when we pass o'er the riv - er, The glo - ry of Je - sus we'll

thro'.
true. A - bove the bright blue, the beau - ti - ful blue, Je - sus is wait - ing for me and for you;
you."
see.

Heav - en is there, not far from our sight, Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of light;