

Meet Me There

Henrietta E. Blair

William J. Kirkpatrick

1. On the hap - py, gold - en shore Where the faith - ful part no more, When the
2. Here our fond - est hopes are vain, Dear - est links are rent in twain, But in
3. Where the harps of an - gels ring And the blest for - ev - er sing, In the

storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; Where the night dis solves a - way In - to
heav'n no throb of pain— Meet me there; By the riv - er spark - ling bright In the
pal - ace of the King, Meet me there; Where in sweet com - mun - ion blend Heart with

pure and per - fect day. I am go - ing home to stay—Meet me there. Meet me there, Meet me there,
cit - y of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.
heart and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.

Meet me there, Meet me there, Where the tree of life is bloom ing, Meet me there; When the
Meet me there;

storms of life are o'er, On the hap - py, gold - en shore, Where the faith - ful part no more, Meet me there.