



THE BEAUTIFUL SHORE.

Poetry by Mrs. O. S. MATTHESON.  
*Moderato, con Expression.*

Music by STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful shore where the lov'd ones are gone Mid the flow'rs decked in  
2. Oh that beau-ti-ful shore where the lov'd ones are gone, And the flow'rs and the

ev-er-green bloom, And we know they have crossed o'er the dark deathwave, And they  
ev-er-green trees, We shall see when the death-damp is on our brow, And the

dwell in that bright an-gel home; They have fought the good fight, and the faith have kept,  
breath faint-ly dies on the breeze; We shall meet the loved ones who have gone be-fore,

THE BEAUTIFUL SHORE. Concluded.

And they join in the an-gel throng, And the soft melting notes of the  
And have bloomed in the world of souls, When our spir-its shall pass to that

CHORUS.

cho-rus a-bove In beau-ty is born a-long. There's a beau-ti-ful  
bright, hap-py shore, Our bo-dies, the tomb be-low. There's a beau-ti-ful

shore where the loved ones are gone A beau-ti-ful shore where the lov'd ones are gone.

3. To that beautiful shore where the loved ones are gone, We must bear the good part, must not shrink from  
To the flowers and the evergreen glade, Till the pilot shall bear us o'er [toll,  
We shall one day pass, like the brave of yore To the union of hearts in the land of the blest,  
And bask in the beautiful shade, Where parting shall come no more. *Chao.*