THERE'S LIGHT ON THE OTHER SHORE.

Poetry by
KATE WILLIAMSON.

Music by
JNO. H. PIXLEY.

1. Come take my hand in thine...... love, and

......in this bodily frail,.........

The Capt'nan is tired of

list--en unto me,............

Death's little bark stands

2. The seeds of death were early sown, with--
wait...ing, love, the ves...sel soon will sail;...

wait...ing near, to bear me'way from thee;...

Then I must cross the riv...er, love, my tri...als all be

bear me'away from earth's bright scenes, to return a...gain no

over,

Yet there's light on the oth...er shore love, there's

more,

But there's light on the oth...er shore love, there's

light on the oth...er shore,............. Yet there's light on the oth...er

light on the oth...er shore,............. But there's light on the oth...er

There's light on the other shore.
shore love, there's light on the other shore.

3.

Alas 'tis sad to part with thee, the whom I love so well,
There's anguish on thy brow love, so deep no words cantell;
Yet do not weep for me dear, oh mourn not I implore,
For there's light on the other shore love, there's light on the other shore.

4.

Oh we have lived together dear, in happiness and love,
And thou must journey on alone, while I tread the shores above;
But God will not keep me long from thee, I only go before,
Thou too wilt soon see the light love, light on the other shore.

5.

Oh press thy last fond kiss love, upon my lips and brow,
For death hath spread his sails love, and all is ready now;
The earth is growing dark— I see thy face no more,
But there's light on the other shore love, there's light on the other shore.