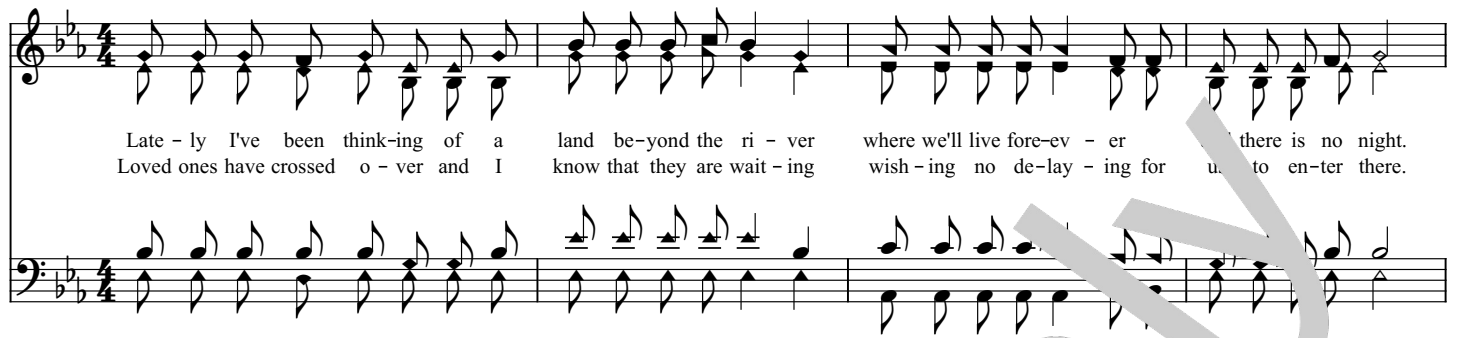
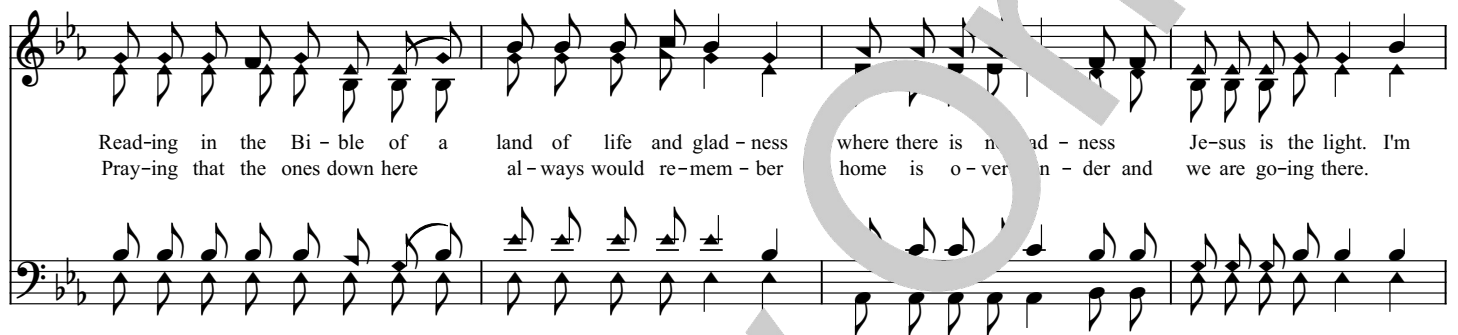


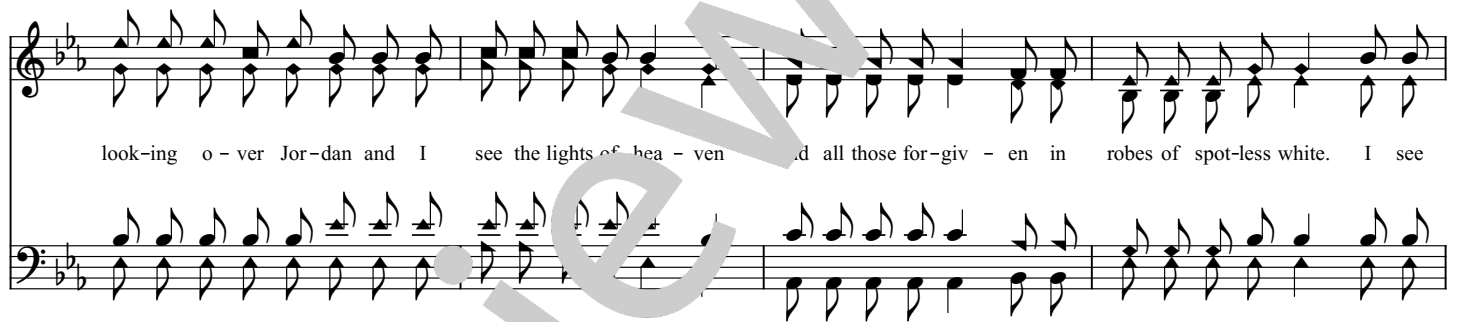
The Land Beyond The River



Late - ly I've been think - ing of a land be - yond the ri - ver where we'll live fore - ev - er there is no night.
Loved ones have crossed o - ver and I know that they are wait - ing wish - ing no de - lay - ing for us to en - ter there.



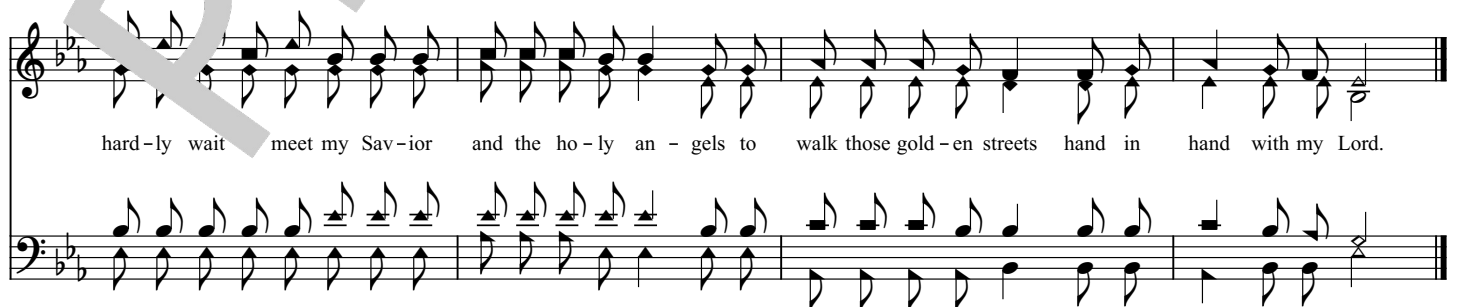
Read - ing in the Bi - ble of a land of life and glad - ness where there is no sad - ness Je - sus is the light. I'm
Pray - ing that the ones down here al - ways would re - mem - ber home is o - ver an - der and we are go - ing there.



look - ing o - ver Jor - dan and I see the lights of hea - ven and all those for - giv - en in robes of spot - less white. I see



Je - sus and he's wait - ing with his arms wide o - pen rea - dy to wel - come me to Glo - ry the land of pure de - light I can



hard - ly wait meet my Sav - ior and the ho - ly an - gels to walk those gold - en streets hand in hand with my Lord.