

The Other Side (Cuthbert)

S. L. Cuthbert, 1869

John Edgar Gould

♩=95



1. We dwell this side of Jor - dan's stream, Yet oft there comes a shin - ing beam, A
2. The oth - er side! ah, there's the place Where saints in joy past times re - trace, And
3. The oth - er side! oh, charm-ing sight! Up - on its banks, a - rayed in white, For
4. The oth - er side! the oth - er side! Who would not brave the swell - ing tide, Of



cross from yon - der shore, A cross from yon - der shore, While vi - sions of a
think of tri - als gone, And think of tri - als gone. The veil with - drawn, they
me a loved one waits, For me a loved one waits. And o'er the stream he
earth-ly toil and care, Of earth-ly toil and care, To wake one day, when



ho - ly throng, And sound of harp and ser - aph song Seem gent - ly waft-ed o'er, Seem
clear-ly see That all on earth had need to be, To bring them safe - ly home, To
calls to me, Fear not—I am thy guide to be Up to the pear-ly gates, Up
life is past, Ov - er the stream, at home at last, With all the blest ones there? With



Refrain



gent - ly waft-ed o'er.
bring them safe - ly home. 1. O Zi-on! ci-ty fair! O Zi-on! ci-ty fair! The oth-er side, the
to the pear-ly gates.
all the blest ones there?



oth-er side, When shall we meet our loved ones there?

