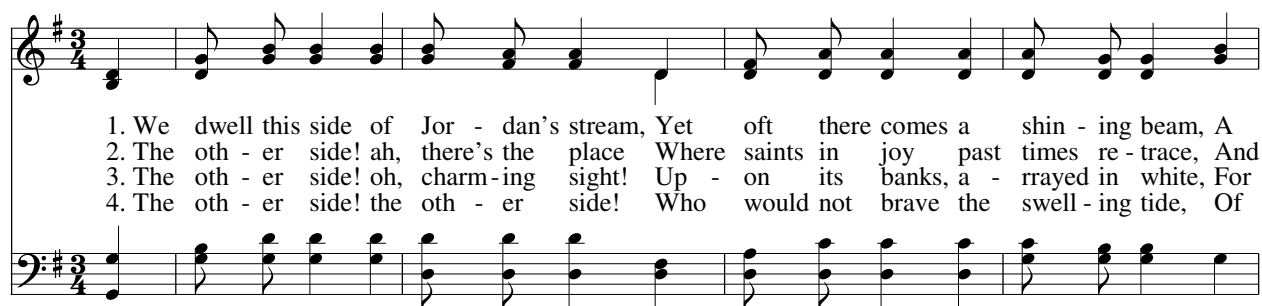


# The Other Side (Cuthbert)

S. L. Cuthbert, 1869

John Edgar Gould

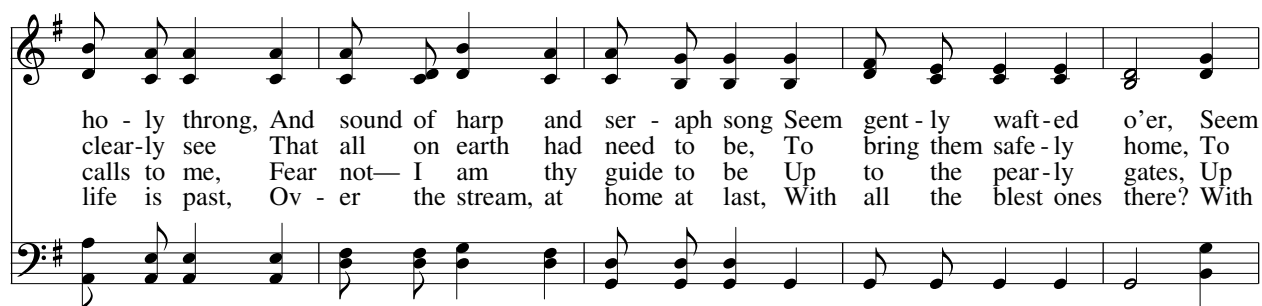
♩ = 95



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 - rrayed 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?