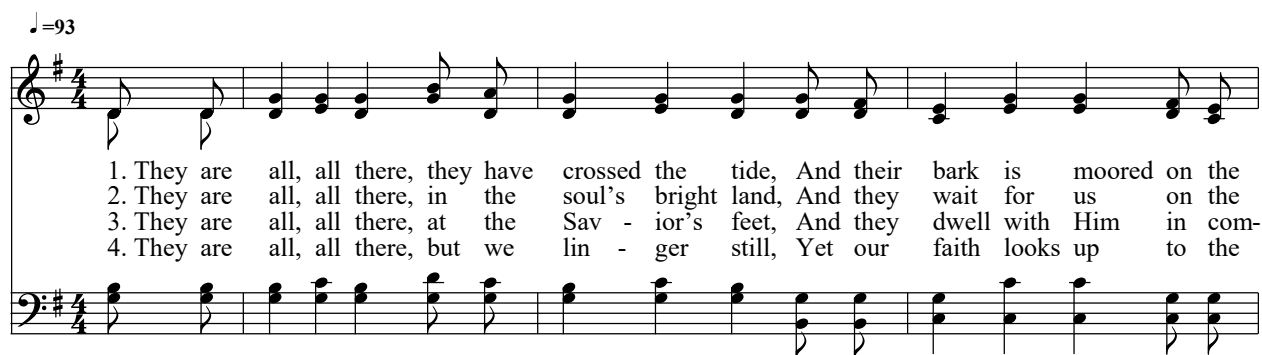


They Are All There

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1916

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

♩=93



1. They are all, all there, they have crossed the tide, And their bark is moored on the
2. They are all, all there, in the soul's bright land, And they wait for us on the
3. They are all, all there, at the Sav - ior's feet, And they dwell with Him in com-
4. They are all, all there, but we lin - ger still, Yet our faith looks up to the



oth - er side; They have said fare - well to the shat - tered sail That was
gold - en strand; They have looked their last on the set - ting sun, For their
- mun - ion sweet; For they hear His voice, and they see His face, And they
heav'n - ly hill; And we know for us there are man - sions fair In our

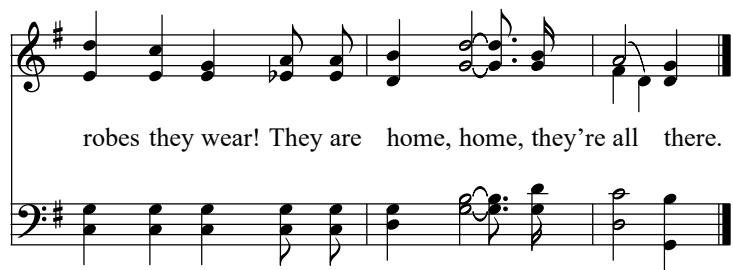
Refrain



rent and torn by the storm - y gale.
voyage is o'er, and their life - work done. They are home, safe home, o'er the
praise His name for re - deem - ing grace.
Fa - ther's house when we all meet there.



o - ceans' foam, Ne - ver - more to weep, ne - ver - more to roam; O the palms they wave, and the



robes they wear! They are home, home, they're all there.