

# Above the Bright Blue

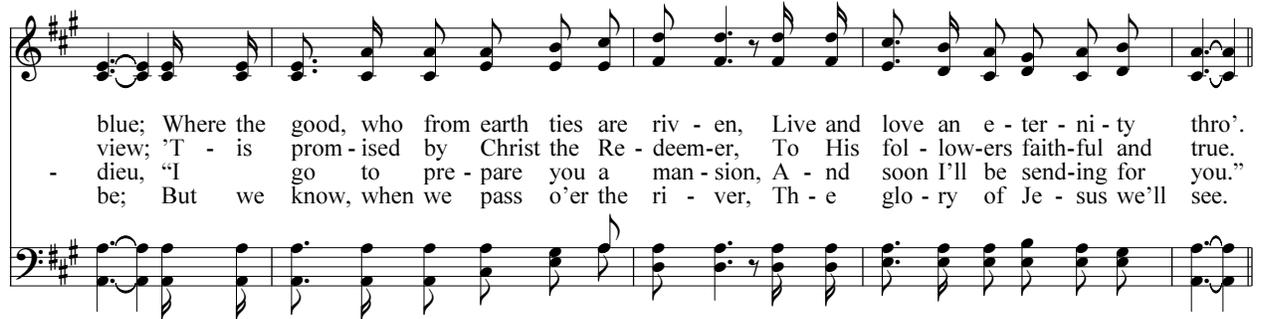
Charles Edward Pollock, 1903

Charles Edward Pollock

$\text{♩} = 85$

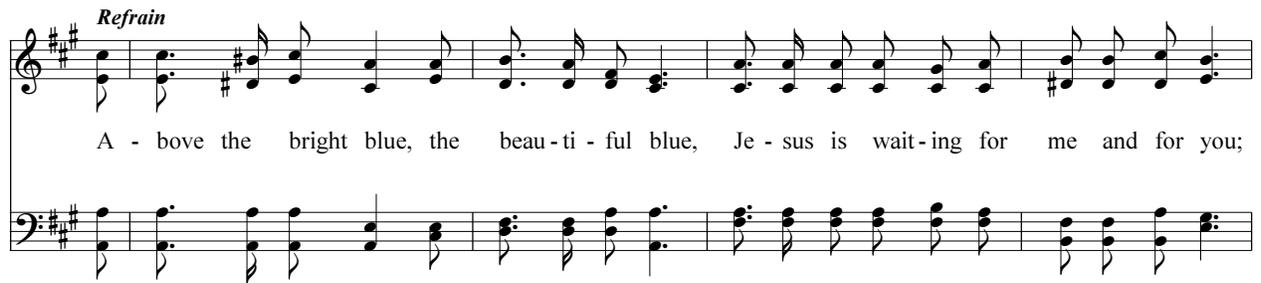


1. There's a beau - ti - ful place called Hea - ven, It is hid - den a - bove the bright  
2. Th - is land of sweet rest a - waits us; So - me day it will break on our  
3. When He left His be - loved dis - ci - ples, H - e said, as He bade them a -  
4. W - e know not when He shall call us, Whe - ther soon, the glad sum - mons shall

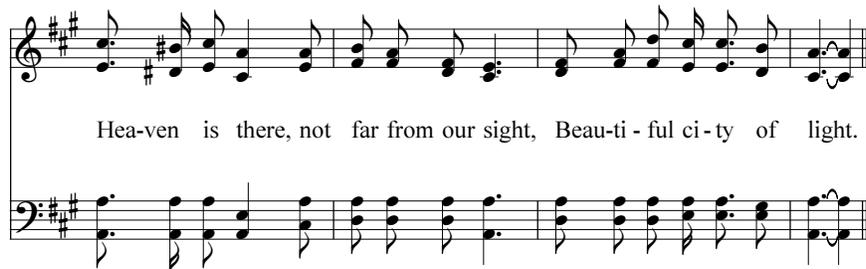


blue; Where the good, who from earth ties are riv - en, Live and love an e - ter - ni - ty thro'.  
view; 'T - is prom - ised by Christ the Re - deem - er, To His fol - low - ers faith - ful and true.  
- dieu, "I go to pre - pare you a man - sion, A - nd soon I'll be send - ing for you."  
be; But we know, when we pass o'er the ri - ver, Th - e glo - ry of Je - sus we'll see.

*Refrain*



A - bove the bright blue, the beau - ti - ful blue, Je - sus is wait - ing for me and for you;



Hea - ven is there, not far from our sight, Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of light.