Beyond the Sunset

Josephine Pollard, 1871

William Oscar Perkins, 1897

Beyond the Sunset, dark and drear,
The golden city will appear.

Beyond the sunset's purple rim,
Beyond the twilight, deep and dim,
Where gold-en glories ever shine,
Be-yond the thought of day's decline.

Beyond the desert, dark and drear,
The golden city will appear;
And morning's love-ly beams arise
Up on my man-sion in the skies.

Beyond the sunset's radiant glow
There is a bright-er world, I know;
Beyond the sunset's radiant glow
There is a bright-er world, I know;

Beyond the sunset I may spend
Delight-ful days that ne-ver end.