

The Bright Forever

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1871

Hubert Platt Main, circa 1899

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. Break-ing through the clouds that ga - ther, O'er the Christ-ian's na - tal skies, Dis-tant
2. Yet a lit - tle while we lin - ger, Ere we reach our jour - ney's end; Yet a
3. O the bliss of life e - ter - nal! O the long un - brok-en rest! In the

beams, like floods of glor - y, Fill the soul with glad sur - prise; And we al - most hear the
lit - tle while of la - bor, Ere the even-ing shades de - scend; Then we'll lay us down to
gold - en fields of plea - sure, In the re - gion of the blest; But, to see our dear Re-

e - cho Of the pure and ho - ly throng, In the bright, the bright for - ev - er, In the
slum - ber, But the night will soon be o'er; In the bright, the bright for - ev - er, We shall
- deem-er, And be - fore His throne to fall, There to bear His gra - cious wel - come, Will be

Refrain

sum - mer land of song.
wake, to weep no more. On the banks bey-ond the riv-er We shall meet, no more to sev-er; In the
sweet-er far than all.

bright, the bright for - ev-er, In the sum-mer land of song.