

Death Is Only a Dream

C. W. Ray, 1892

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1. Sad - ly we sing, and with trem - u - lous breath, As we stand by the mys - tic - al
 2. Why should we weep when the wea - ry ones rest In the bo - som of Je - sus su -
 3. Naught in the riv - er the saints should ap - pall, Tho' it fright - ful - ly dis - mal may
 4. O - ver the tur - bid and on - rush - ing tide Doth the light of e - ter - ni - ty

stream, In the val - ley and by the dark riv - er of death, And
 - preme, In the man - sions of glo - ry pre - pared for the blest? For
 seem; In the arms of their Sav - ior no ill can be - fall, They
 gleam; And the ran - somed the dark - ness and storm shall out - ride, To

yet 'tis no more than a dream.
 death is no more than a dream. On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream, And glo - ry be - yond the dark
 find it no more than a dream.
 wake with glad smiles from their dream.

stream; How peace - ful the slum - ber, How hap - py the wak - ing; For death is on - ly a dream.