

A Light upon the Shore

Henry Burton, 1877

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J=110

1. We've jour - neyed many a day Up - on an o - cean wide, A-
2. We've had our storms of doubt, Our rains of bit - ter tears, Our
3. O land of calm - est rest, Where suns no more go down! O

- mid the mist and spray Of many a surg-ing tide; But, lo! the land is
fight - ings fierce with - out, With - in our anx - ious fears; But, lo! the storms are
hav - en of the blest, With bliss and glo - ry crowned! No more the storm, the

near! For just be - yond the foam I see it bright and clear, The
past, They can - not reach us more; We've sight - ed land at last, The
dark, The break - ers and the foam, No more the wail, for hark! We

Refrain

light of home, sweet home.
bless - ed storm - less shore. There's a light up - on the shore, bro - ther, It flash - es from the
hear the songs of home.

strand; The night is al - most o'er, bro - ther, The ha - ven's just at hand.