

# There Is a Paradise of Rest

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1890

Ira David Sankey

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. There is a par - a - dise of rest On yon - der tran - quil shore, Be-  
2. There is a ci - ty crowned with light, Its joy no tongue can tell; For  
3. There is a crown laid up on high That Christ the Lord will give To  
4. Oh, then be faith - ful un - to death, Press on the heav - en - ly way, That

*Refrain*

- yond the sha - dow and the gloom of night, Where toil and tears are o'er.  
they who en - ter shall be - hold the King, And in His pre - sence dwell. Meet me  
those who pa - tient - ly His com - ing wait, And for His glo - ry live.  
we may en - ter through the gates of life To realms of end - less day.

there, oh, meet me there, At the dawn - ing of that morn - ing bright and fair; Meet me  
meet me there, meet me there

there, oh, meet me there, In the land be - yond the riv - er meet me there.  
meet me there, meet me there