

She Sweetly Dwells Up There

Ellen McAfee, 1913

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$\text{♩} = 90$

1. A lov - ing wife, a mo - ther dear, A sis - ter kind and sweet, A pre - cious daugh - ter,
 2. Our hearts beat hea - vi - ly with grief, Our tears un - bid - den flow To part with one we
 3. And when death's sol - emn hour drew near, With hope naught could dis - pel, She called her hus - band
 4. Her mem - ory fresh will ev - er be To all who knew her here, For she was kind to

oh! so fair! Now rests at Je - sus' feet! She left us here to mourn a - lone In
 loved so well, But she is safe, we know, For God who do - eth all things well, Who
 to her side, And told him all was well; She bade him live a Christ - ian life, And
 ev - ery one, Bright, smil - ing, full of cheer; Her life was such a Christ - like one, While

this sad world of pain, And gained a home of per - fect peace Where she will ev - er reign.
 know - eth what is best, Hath called, "Come home, thou faith - ful one, And share e - ter - nal rest."
 raise her child - ren right, And meet her in that hap - py land, Where sin can ne - ver blight.
 here on earth she stayed, And now she dwells in that bright home, In snow - white robes ar - rayed.

$\text{♩} = 110$ *Refrain*

She dwells up there in man - sions so fair That Je - sus said He'd go and pre - pare, And
 So sweet - ly she dwells there Je - sus has said He would

some bright morn, when earth - life is o'er, We'll meet her where we'll part ne - ver - more.
 there we some bright morn,