

# Beyond the Bar

T. M. Eastwood, 1909

Fred H. Byshe

♩=90

1. Be - yond the bar on yon - der shore, A - cross life's trou - bled sea, There  
2. Be - yond the bar the King a - bides, A - mong His jew - els rare; And  
3. Be - yond the bar there is no death, And sor - row reigns no more; There  
4. Be - yond the bar we'll meet a - gain, The friends we've missed so long; And

*Refrain*

is a ci - ty bright and fair, Pre - pared for me, pre - pared for me.  
some day I shall dwell with Him— My home is there; my home is there. I'll need no  
are no bruised and bleed - ing hearts On that blest shore, on that blest shore.  
with them sing for - ev - er - more, Un - end - ing song, un - end - ing song.

light of sun or star, When I my Sav - ior's face shall see; That will be  
Need no light of sun or star, When my Sav - ior's face I see;

light e - nough for me, Through-out a blest e - ter - ni - ty, Be - yond the  
light e - nough, e - nough for me, Thro' a blest e - ter - ni - ty.

bar, be - yond the bar.