

# Glory Over Yonder

Julian Henry (Sharp) McNeil, 1902

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♩=92

1. What bright vi - sions come to me When I think of joys to be, 'Twill be  
 2. Af - ter pil - grim's paths are trod, Shar - ing in the peace of God, 'Twill be  
 3. O the bliss that we shall know With our souls made white as snow, 'Twill be

glo - ry when we meet each o - ther there; Je - sus has pre - pared a home For us  
 glo - ry when we meet each o - ther there; While the end - less ag - es roll, Christ's a -  
 glo - ry when we meet each o - ther there; We shall praise the ho - ly Lamb, Chant - ing

where no harm can come, 'Twill be glo - ry when we meet each o - ther there.  
 - ton - ing love ex - tol, 'Twill be glo - ry when we meet each o - ther there. 'Twill be  
 loud re - demp - tion's psalm, 'Twill be glo - ry when we meet each o - ther there.

*Refrain*

glo - ry o - ver yon - der, When we meet each o - ther there; 'Twill be  
 'Twill be glo - ry meet, when we meet each o - there there, each o - ther there;

glo - ry o - ver yon - der, In that home so bright and fair.  
 'Twill be glo - ry