

# On That Morning

Millard H. Smith, 1916

C. H. Lance

♩=92

1. When we ga - ther at the riv - er On that  
2. When the saved ones reach those man - sions Which, pre-  
3. We shall see our Sav - ior stand - ing On that

morn - ing bright and fair, And with joy be - hold the beau - ty Of that  
- pared by God's own hand, Stand a - mid the match - less splen - dor Of the  
sun - ny, change - less shore, Wait - ing to re - ceive His chos - en Where sad

coun - try ov - er there, We shall find the ones we cher - ished Ere they  
hap - py Beu - lah land, All their sor - row will be end - ed, Pain can  
part - ings come no more; May each life be fraught with du - ty Thro' this

went from earth a - way; With them we shall dwell for - ev - er Where no  
ne - ver en - ter there— Oh! what bliss to know 'tis com - ing— On that  
sin - ful world of care, Till we reach our home of glo - ry On that

*Refrain*

sha - dows mar the day.  
 morn - ing bright and fair! On that morn - ing bright and  
 morn - ing bright and fair! On that morn - ing

fair, We shall ga - ther ov - er there, In the  
 so bright and fair, We shall ga - ther, yes, ov - er there,

glad, e - ter - nal land, Just be - yond the gold - en strand— On that morn - ing bright  
 On that morn - ing

and fair.  
 so bright and fair.