Beloved Brethren, Fare Pe Well!



5. There we eternally are one, All parting-tears forever gone, Where we shall praise, with that great throng, Our God in everlasting song! *Refrain*



4. What shall be, what shall be All the joy laid up for me?
Lord, I know not; eyes are holden Till Jerusalem the golden
I: In its beauty I shall see!:

5. Paradise! Paradise! How thy fruit delights the eyes! Where thy tree of life is planted Joy beyond our dreams is granted! I: Bring us, Lord, to Paradise!: