

300. THERE BEYOND THIS VALE OF SADNESS

Moderato

JA VIDIM KRASNE ANĎELE

There be - yond this vale of sad - ness heav - 'nly an - gels there a - wait. There where

gold - en harps and glad - ness ech - o through the open - ing gate. Joy - ous an - thems ring in

splen - dor for the Fa - ther's sav - ing grace. With what joy the pil - grims en - ter, there they see Him face to

face. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan and though doubts a - round I see, Yet shall His great love at -

tend me and His mer - cy com - fort me. An - gels there wel - come me, Lov - ing - ly they

An - gels there wel - come me, Lov - ing - ly they beck - on me. beck - on me. An - gels there wel - come me, Lov - ing - ly they beck - on me.