

238. WHEN AT LAST WE CROSS THE RIVER JORDAN

KAD JEDNOM PREĎEMO

f When at last we cross the riv - er Jor - dan, when this life is o'er, And we *p*

stand be - fore the gates of our e - ter - nal, heav - 'nly shore, There will

all the mem - o - ries of pain and strife for - got - ten be, And our

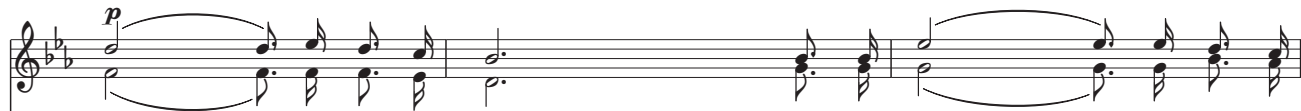
songs will rise in cho - rus to our faith - ful, lov - ing King. O what

f joy, *mf* be - yond com - pare, *p* In the light of glo - ry

f O what joy, *mf* be - yond com - pare, *p* in the light

mf there. When this life at last is o - ver, we will

mf of glo - ry there. When this life at last is o - ver,



en - ter heav-en's home.

Sweet - est rest

a - waits us



we will en - ter heav-en's home; the heav - 'nly home.

Sweet - est rest



there with ra - diant crowns

of glo - ry fair. (Of glo - ry fair.)



Ra - diant crowns