

## THE BRIGHT FOREVER

"...At thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore" (Psalm 16:11).

Fanny J. Crosby

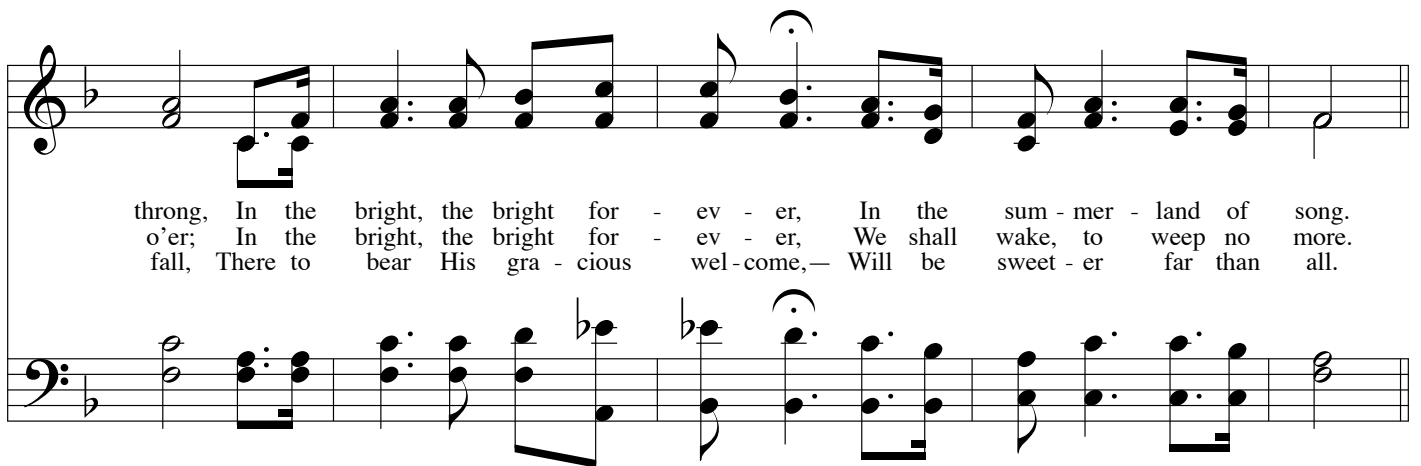
Hubert P. Main

1. Break - ing thro' the clouds that gath - er O'er the Chris - tian's na - tal  
 2. Yet a lit - tle while we lin - ger, Ere we reach our jour - ney's  
 3. O the bliss of life e - ter - nal! O the long un - bro - ken

skies, Dis - tant beams, like floods of glo - ry, Fill the soul with glad sur -  
 end; Yet a lit - tle while of la - bor, Ere the ev - 'ning shades de -  
 rest! In the gold - en fields of pleas - ure, In the re - gion of the

prise; And we al - most hear the ech - o Of the pure and ho - ly  
 scend; Then we'll lay us down to slum - ber, But the night will soon be  
 blest; But, to see our dear Re - deem - er, And be - fore His throne to

# THE BRIGHT FOREVER (2)

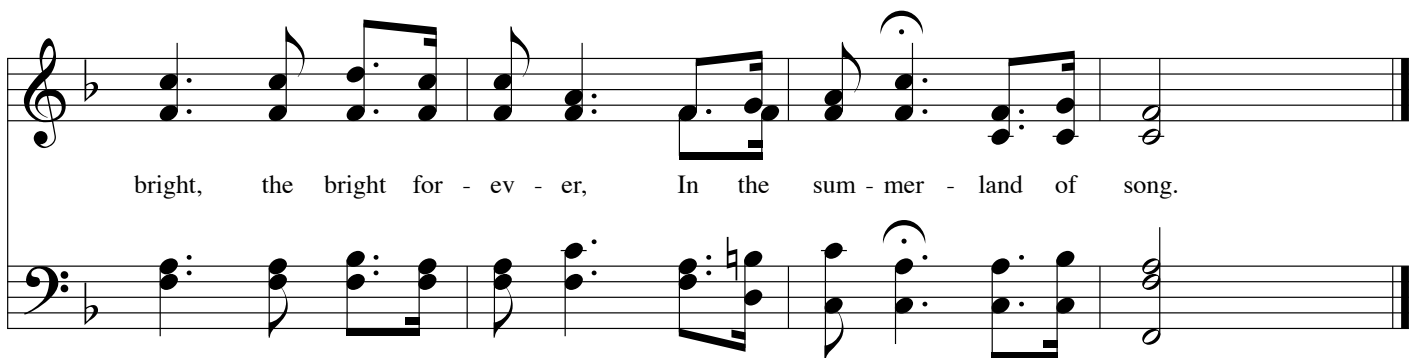


throng, In the bright, the bright for - ev - er, In the sum - mer - land of song.  
o'er; In the bright, the bright for - ev - er, We shall wake, to weep no more.  
fall, There to bear His gra - cious wel - come, - Will be sweet - er far than all.

## Chorus



On the banks be - yond the riv - er We shall meet, no more to sev - er; In the



bright, the bright for - ev - er, In the sum - mer - land of song.