Jay Street



2. Tis there we'll reign and shout and sing,
And make the upper regions ring,
When all the saints get home:
Come on, come on my brethren dear,
We soon shall meet each other there
For Jesus bids us come.

3. Amen! Amen! my soul replies,
I'm bound to meet you in the skies,
When all our toils are o'er:
Now here's my heart and here's my hand,
To meet you in that holy land
Where we shall part no more.