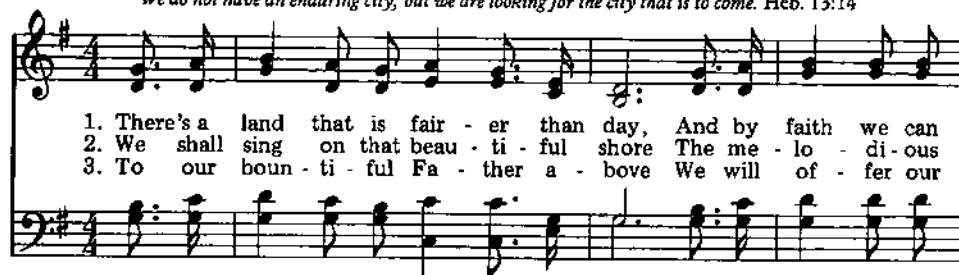
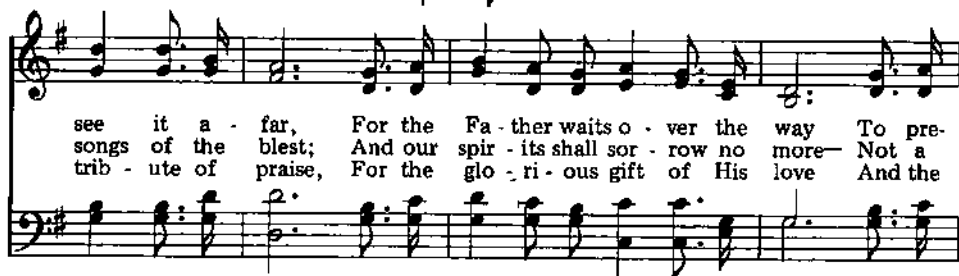


553 Sweet By and By

We do not have an enduring city, but we are looking for the city that is to come. Heb. 13:14


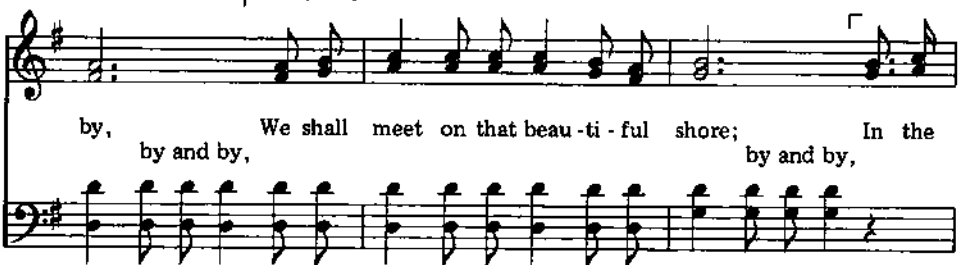
1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our



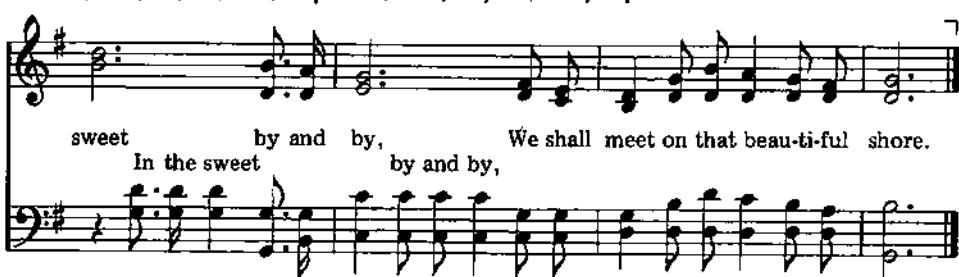
see it a - far, For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way To pre-
 songs of the blest; And our spir - its shall sor - row no more Not a
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love And the

Refrain


pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the sweet by and
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest. In the sweet
 bless - ings that hal - low our days.



by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
 by and by, by and by,



sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 In the sweet by and by,