

James Montgomery

Isaac B. Woodbury

1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it
 2. My Fa - ther's house on high, Home of my soul, how
 3. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" For - ev - er in His
 4. So when my lat - est breath Breaks thro' the veil of

be! Life from His death is in that word 'Tis
 near At times to faith's fore - see - ing eye Thy
 will, The prom - ise of that faith - ful word, Lord,
 pain, By death I shall es - cape from death, And

im - mor - tal - i - ty. Here in the bod - y
 gold - en gates ap - pear! Ah! then my spir - it
 here in me ful - fill. With You at my right
 life e - ter - nal gain. That res - ur - rec - tion

pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam, Yet
 faints To reach the land I love, The
 hand, Then I shall nev - er fail; Up -
 word, That shout of vic - to - ry: Once

night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near - er
 bright in - her - it - ance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a -
 hold me, Lord, and I shall stand, Thro' grace I will pre -
 more, "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it

home. A day's march near - er home. A
 bove. Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove. Je -
 vail. Thro' grace I will pre - vail. Thro'
 be! A - men, so let it be! A -

day's march near - er home.
 ru - sa - lem a - bove.
 grace I will pre - vail.
 men, so let it be!