

Hannah K. Burlingham

Miss S. M. Walker

1. The glo - ry shines be - fore me! I can - not lin - ger here!  
 2. Be - yond the storms I'm go - ing, Be - yond this vale of tears,  
 3. The Lamb is there the glo - ry! The Lamb is there the light!  
 4. The glo - ry shines be - fore me! I know that all is well!

Tho' clouds may dark - en o'er me, My Fa - ther's house is near.  
 Be - yond the floods o'er - flow - ing, Be - yond the chang - ing years.  
 There shall be no more weep - ing, And there is no more night.  
 My Fa - ther's care is o'er me, His prais - es I would tell.

If thro' this bar - ren wil - der - ness A lit - tle while I roam,  
 I'm go - ing to the bet - ter land, By faith long since pos - sessed,  
 The voice of Je - sus call - eth me, My race will soon be run,  
 The love of Christ constrain - eth me, His blood hath washed me white,

The glo - ry shines be - fore me, I am not far from home!  
 The glo - ry shines be - fore me, For this is not my rest.  
 The glo - ry shines be - fore me! The prize will soon be won!  
 Where Je - sus is in glo - ry— 'Tis home, and love, and light!