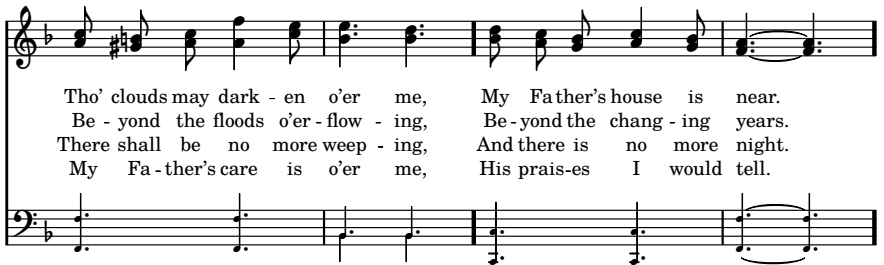


Hannah K. Burlingham

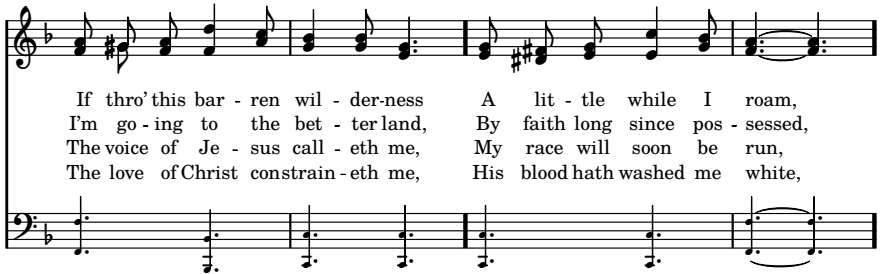
Miss S. M. Walker



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 Father'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!