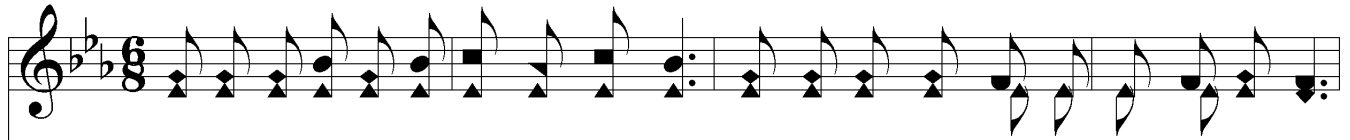
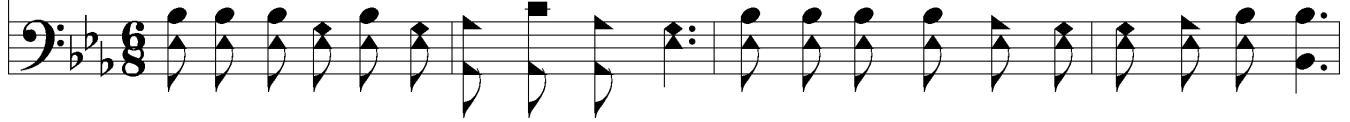


# Just Over The River



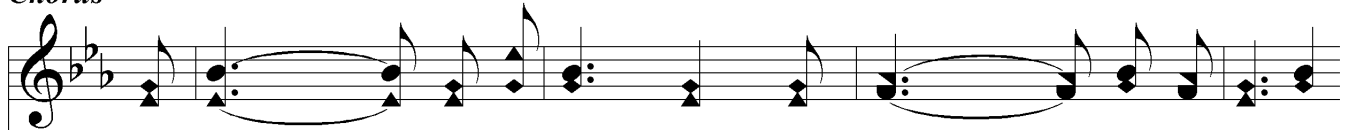
1. O-ver the riv-er the riv - er of time, Lies a bright land of a ver-dure sub-lime,  
2. O-ver the riv-er timenev - er grows old, There are en - joy-ments and pleas-ures un-told,  
3. O-ver the riv-er our sor-rows will cease, Cease by the songs of a heav - en - ly peace,



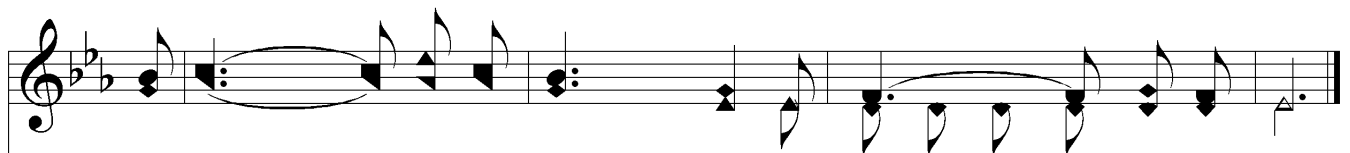
Val - leys of beau - ty in splen-dor do shine, Beau-ti - ful, Beau-ti - ful home.  
There is a cit - y with streets of pure gold, Beau-ti - ful, Beau-ti - ful home.  
When we get there with a hap - py re - lease, Beau-ti - ful, Beau-ti - ful home.



## Chorus



Just o - ver the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful riv - er,  
Just o - ver the beau - ti - ful riv - er, riv - er, Just o - ver the beau - ti - ful riv - er,



Just o - ver the riv - er, The fields are all green.  
Just o - ver the riv - er, the riv - er of time, The beau - ti - ful fields are all green.

