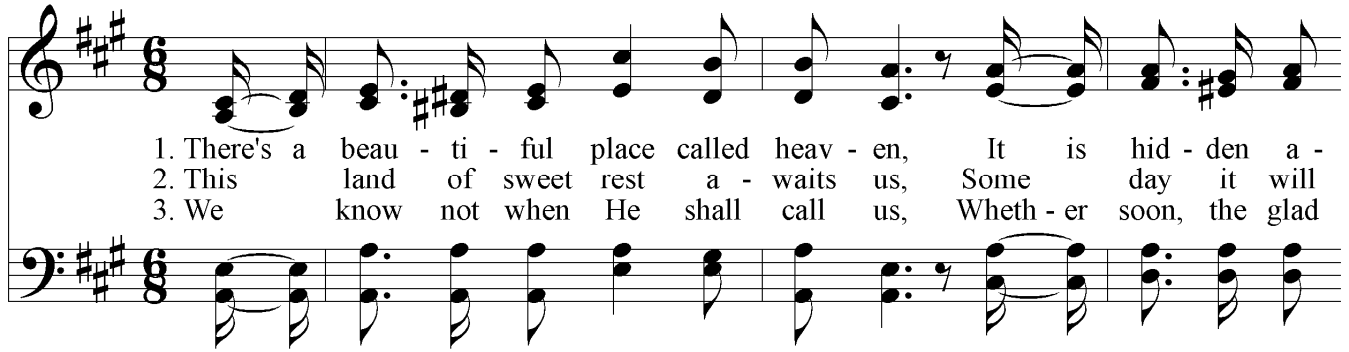
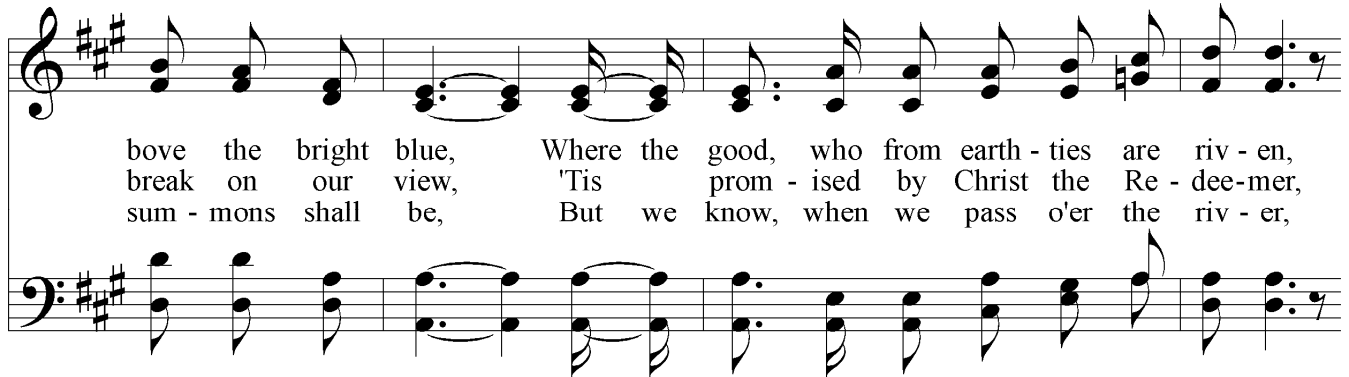


# Above The Bright Blue

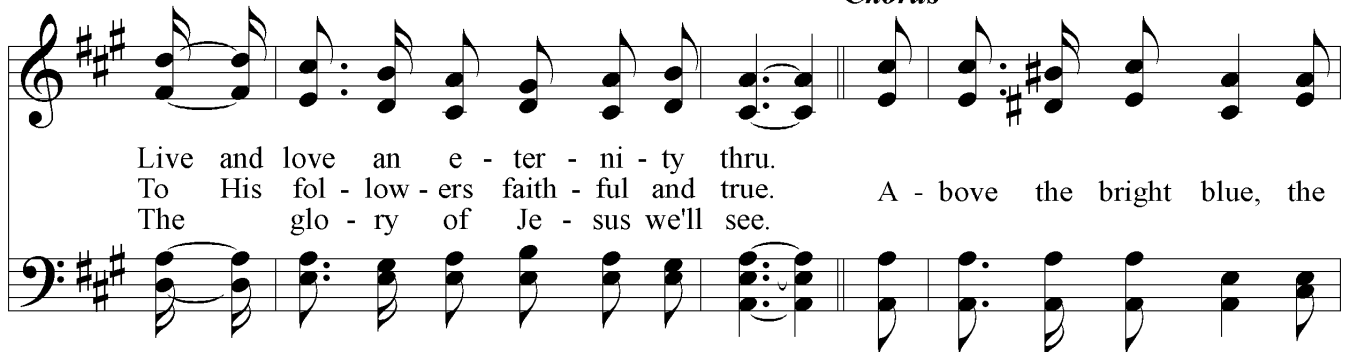


1. There's a beau - ti - ful place called heav - en, It is hid - den a -  
2. This land of sweet rest a - waits us, Some day it will  
3. We know not when He shall call us, Wheth - er soon, the glad

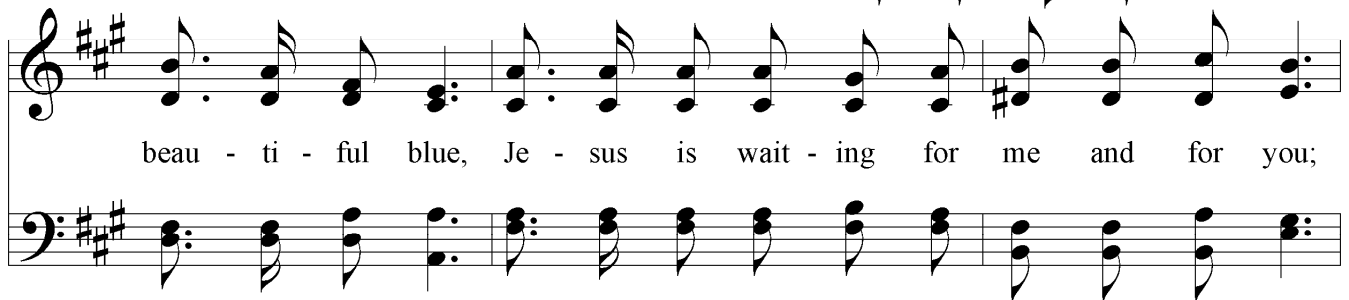


bove the bright blue, Where the good, who from earth - ties are riv - en,  
break on our view, 'Tis prom - ised by Christ the Re - dee - mer,  
sum - mons shall be, But we know, when we pass o'er the riv - er,

## Chorus



Live and love an e - ter - ni - ty thru.  
To His fol - low - ers faith - ful and true. A - bove the bright blue, the  
The glo - ry of Je - sus we'll see.



beau - ti - ful blue, Je - sus is wait - ing for me and for you;



Heav - en is there, not far from our sight, Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of light.