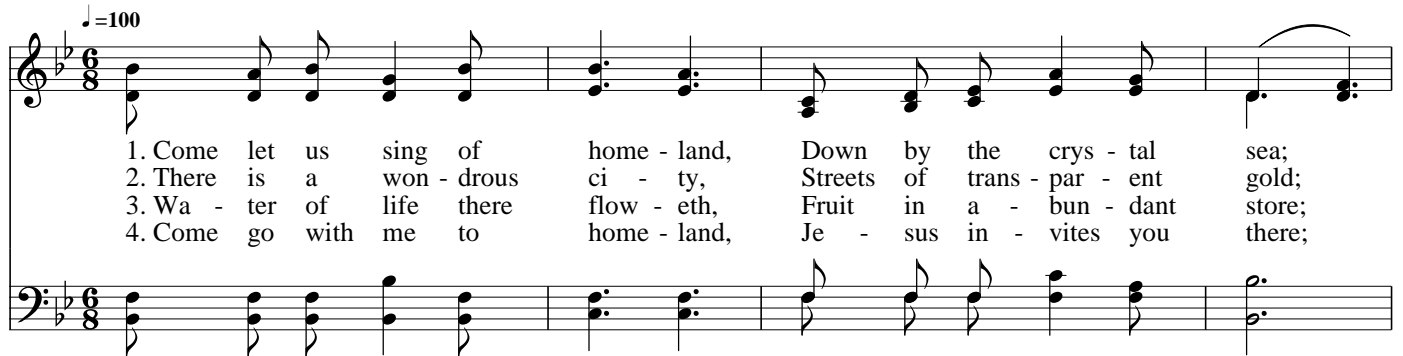


Over Yonder

Henry de Fluiter, 1918

♩ = 100




1. Come let us sing of home - land, Down by the crys - tal sea;
2. There is a won - drous ci - ty, Streets of trans - par - ent gold;
3. Wa - ter of life there flow - eth, Fruit in a - bun - dant store;
4. Come go with me to home - land, Je - sus in - vites you there;

Refrain



Won - der - ful land where Je - sus Build - eth a man - sion for me.
Not half its glor - ious beau - ty Has e'er to mor - tals been told. O - ver yon - der,
Ci - ti - zens of that count - ry Hun - ger and thirst ne - ver - more.
Help spread the in - vi - ta - tion, Tell it to men ev - 'ry - where.



down by the crys - tal sea, O - ver yon - der, There's where I long to be, No more
down by the crys - tal sea There's where I long to be

poco rit.



sor - row, toil, grief nor care In the home - land bright and fair, O - ver, o - ver there.