

# Meet Me There

William Thomas Dale, 1893

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♩ = 90

1. I am on my jour - ney home, Where my Sav - ior beck - ons, "Come," And the  
 2. In that land be - yond the sky, There will be no pain or sigh, Tears shall  
 3. Soon our tri - als will be o'er, And we'll stand on Ca - naan's shore, Safe with  
 4. What a meet - ing there will be, When our Sav - ior's face we'll see, And with

saints no more shall roam, Meet me there; Where the ma - ny man - sions are, And no  
 ne - ver dim the eye, Meet me there; Oh, the joy of meet - ing there, Where no  
 those who've gone be - fore; Meet me there; There the saints shall ne - ver part, Sor - row  
 loved ones e - ver be; Meet me there. To that land let's tra - vel on, Till we

*Refrain*  
 sick - ness en - ters there, Where the skies are al - ways fair, Meet me there.  
 heart is bowed with care, And each mind is freed from fear, Meet me there. Meet me  
 ne'er shall rend the heart; Will you now to glo - ry start? Meet me there.  
 stand be - fore the throne, And re - ceive a shin - ing crown; Meet me there.

there, meet me there, O - ver in the land of pro-mise, Meet me there; On the  
 Meet me there, meet me there meet me there;

bright and sun-ny shore, With our loved ones gone be-fore, And with those now cross-ing o'er, Meet me there.