In the Sweet By and By

Sanford F. Bennett

There’s a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a-

We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me-lo-di-ous songs of the

To our boun-ti-ful Fa-ther a-bove, We will of-fer our tri-bute of

far; For the Fa-ther waits o-ver the way To pre-pare us a dwell-ing place

blessed; And our spir-its shall sor-row no-more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of

praise For the glo-ri-ous gift of His love And the bless-ings that hal-low our

blessed; And our spir-its shall sor-row no-more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of

there. rest. In the sweet by and by, We shall

days. In the sweet by and by, We shall

meet on that beau-ti-ful shore; In the sweet by and

by and by; In the sweet by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.

by and by,