

Oh Glorious Hope!

Words by
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Music by
Joseph P. Webster

1. Be - yond the clouds that o'er us form, Be - yond all earth - ly bliss, Hope
2. Thru tor - rents roar, and moun - tains frown, While O - ceans roll be - tween, Tho'
3. Oh! Match - less Hope that buoys me up, Thru life's dark, gloom - y halls, Whose
4. Our vi - sion may not pierce the gloom, That dark - ens o'er the tide, And
5. We mourn not for the long by - gones, That died in mor - tal strife, But

6
paints a bow so bright, no storm Will ev - er reach from this; So
tem - pests pour their fu - ry down, To veil the gold - en sheen; With
foot - steps have you riv - er crossed, Where mor - tal nev - er falls; Of
hides from view the ros - es bloom, Up - on the shin - ing side; But
ra - ther rend these dust - y bands, Which chain the crys - tal life; While

10
glo - r'ous and di - vine - ly fair Its blend - ed hues ap - pear, We
crys - tal touch each pol - ished beam Shot from thy ra - d'ant bows, Like
gold - en sands the un - seen shore, On which ye wait - ing stand, And
there's a bliss we of - ten catch, In fra - grance from the gale, Which
hope beams bright - er on the strand, And shad - ows length - en fast, As

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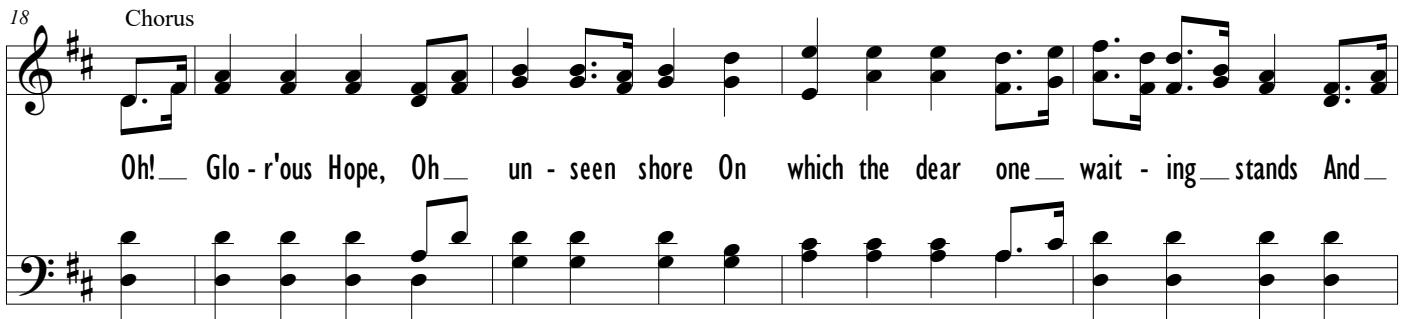
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know that God hath placed it there And dwells for - ev - er near.
twi - light stars doth bright - er gleam, As night the dark - er grows.
beck - on me for - ev - er - more, With gen - tle wav - ing hand.
seems its sweet - ness to have caught From flow'rs be - yond the veil.
near - er to her wav - ing hand, Each day our an - chor cast.

18 Chorus



Oh! Glo - r'ous Hope, Oh un - seen shore On which the dear one wait - ing stands And

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beck - ons me for - ev - er - more With gen - tle, gen - tle wav - ing hands