

Meet Me There

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1885

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick



1. On the hap-py gold - en shore, Where the faithful part no more, When the
2. Here our fond-est hopes are vain, Dear-est links are rent in twain; But in
3. Where the harps of an-gels ring, And the blest for - ev - er sing, In the



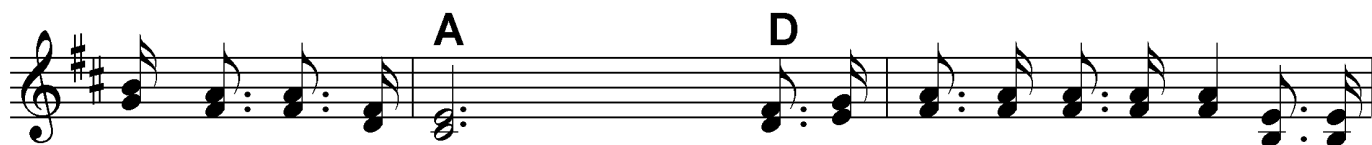
storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; When the night dis-solves a - way
Heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there; By the riv - er spark-ling bright,
pal - ace of the King, Meet me there; Where in sweet com-mun-ion blend



In - to pure and per-fect day, I am go-ing home to stay, Meet me there.
In the ci - ty of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.
Heart with heart and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.



Meet me there, Meet me there, Meet me there,
Meet me there, Meet me there, Meet me there,



bloom-ing, Meet me there; Meet me there, Meet me there,
When the storms of life are o'er, On the



happy, golden shore, Where the faithful part no more, Meet me there.

Meet me there.