

dream those dreams a-gain, I can-not sing the old songs, Or dream those dreams a-gain.  
 are too dear to me, I can-not sing the old songs, They are too dear to me.  
 all e-ter-ni-ty, My voice may know the old songs, For all e-ter-ni-ty.

Shall We Meet

H. L. HASTINGS

ELISHA S. RICE

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the surg-es cease to roll,  
 2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm-y voyage is o'er?  
 3. Shall we meet in yon-der cit-y, Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine,  
 4. Shall we meet there ma-n-y loved ones, That were torn from our em-brace?  
 5. Shall we meet with Christ, our Sav-iour, When He comes to claim His own?

Where in all the bright for-ev-er, Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?  
 Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the bright, ce-les-tial shore?  
 Where the walls a.e all of jas-per, Built by work-man-ship di-vine?  
 Shall we lis-ten to their voi-ces, And be-hold them face to face?  
 Shall we know His bless-ed fa-vor, And sit down up-on His throne?

FINE

D. S. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the surg-es cease to roll?

CHORUS

D. S.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er?