

May We Dwell in That Peaceful Clime

Mary W. Ehlers, 1872

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♩=115

1. There are gates of pearl, and a crys - tal sea, And streets of gold, we may
2. There's a robe of white, and a crown of gold; There are joys un - fading, and plea-
3. There the ran - somed dwell i - n glor - ious light, Where comes no pain, wh-ere

wan - der free; There's a home of joy, and ra - di - ance fair, That beau - ti - ful
- sures un - told; There's a sound of harp and heav - en - ly song, O m - ay we
comes no night; There the wea - ry rest, all wan - der - ings cease; O may we share

Refrain
home, oh, may we share. May we dwell in that peace - ful clime, And
join that glor - ious throng. May we dwell
in that per - fect peace.

sing on that gold - en shore, The prais - es of Je - sus, our Sav - ior, Who lov - eth us ev - er -
And sing

- more.