

Just Over in the Gloryland

JAS. W. ACUFF

EMMET S. DEAN

1. I've a home pre-pared where the saints a-bide, Just o-ver in the
 2. I am on my way to those man-sions fair, Just o-ver in the
 3. What a joy-ful thought that my Lord I'll see, Just o-ver in the
 4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o-ver in the

glo-ry land; And I long to be by my Sav-ior's side, Just
 glo-ry land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo-ry share, Just
 glo-ry land; And with kin-dred saved, there for-ev-er be, Just
 glo-ry land, Glad ho-san-nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just

REFRAIN

o-ver in the glo-ry land. Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land,
 Just o-ver, o-ver in the glo-ry-land,

I'll join the hap-py an-gel band, Just o-ver in the
 I'll join, yes, join the hap-py an-gel band,

glo-ry land; Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land, There
 Just o-ver, o-ver in the glo-ry-land, There

Just Over In The Glory Land

with the might-y host I'll stand, Just o-ver in the glo-ry land.
 yes, with

Ring the Bells of Heaven!

WILLIAM O. CUSHING

GEORGE F. ROOT

1. Ring the bells of heav-en! there is joy to-day For a
 2. Ring the bells of heav-en! there is joy to-day, For the
 3. Ring the bells of heav-en! spread the feast to-day! An-gels,

soul re-turn-ing from the wild! See! the Fa-ther meets him
 wan-d'rer now is rec-on-ciled; Yes, a soul is res-cued
 swell the glad tri-um-phant strain! Tell the joy-ful ti-dings,

D.S.- 'Tis the ran-somed ar-my,

out up-on the way, Wel-com-ing His wea-ry, wan-d'ring child.
 from his sin-ful way, And is born a-new a ran-somed child.
 bear it far a-way! For a pre-cious soul is born a-gain.

like a might-y sea, Peal-ing forth the an-them of the free!

CHORUS

D.S.

Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the loud harps ring!