

Above the Bright Blue

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*Then we which are alive . . . shall be caught up together with them in the clouds,
to meet the Lord in the air. I Thessalonians 4:17*

A - 2c - M1↓

1. There's a beau - ti - ful place called heav - en, It is hid - den a -
2. This land of sweet rest a - waits us, Some day it will
3. We know not when He shall call us, Wheth - er soon, the glad

bove the bright blue, Where the good, who from earth - ties are riv - en,
break on our view, 'Tis prom - ised by Christ the Re - deem - er,
sum - mons shall be, But we know when we pass o'er the riv - er,

Chorus

Live and love an e - ter - ni - ty thru.
To His fol - low - ers, faith - ful and true. A - bove the bright blue,
The glo - ry of Je - sus we'll see.

the beau - ti - ful blue, Je - sus is wait - ing for me and for you;

Heav - en is there, not far from our sight, Beau - ti - ful cit - y of light.