

# Just Over The River

"...every several gate was of one pearl...the glory of God did lighten it..."

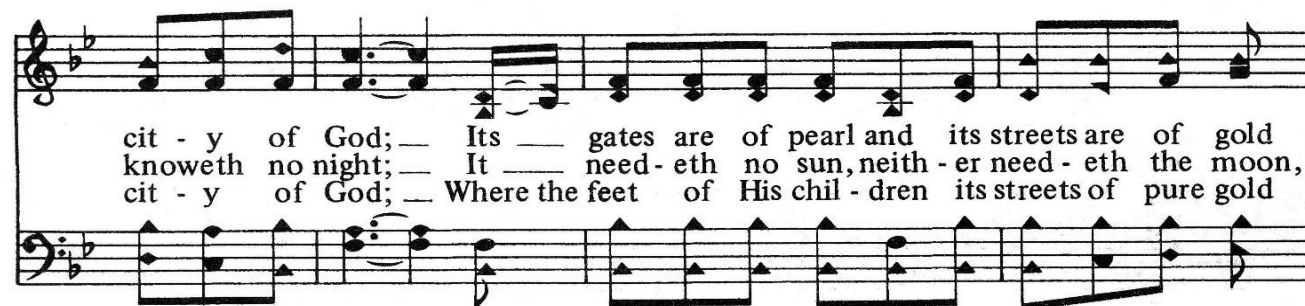
-Rev. 21:21, 23

ROBT. SPURGIN

J. H. FILLMORE




1. Just — o - ver the riv - er, just o - ver the riv - er, I'm told is the  
 2. Just — o - ver the riv - er, just o - ver the riv - er, The cit - y that  
 3. Just — o - ver the riv - er, just o - ver the riv - er, I'm told is the



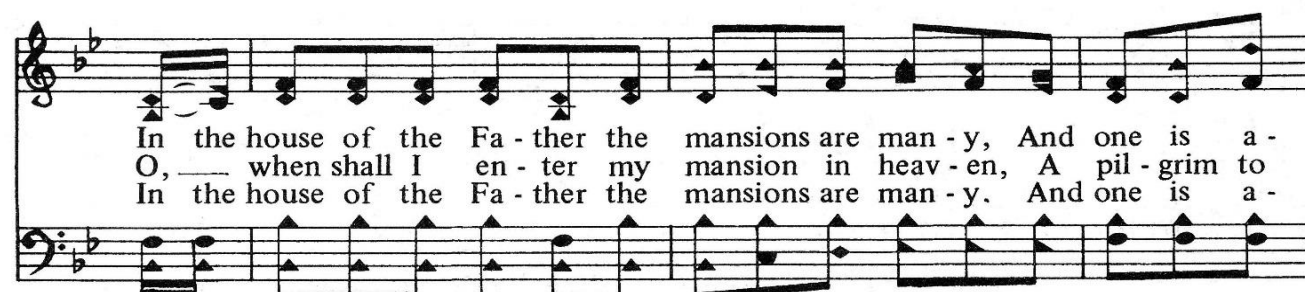
cit - y of God; — Its — gates are of pearl and its streets are of gold  
 knoweth no night; — It — need - eth no sun, neith - er need - eth the moon,  
 cit - y of God; — Where the feet of His chil - dren its streets of pure gold



And by glo - ri - fied be - ings they're trod; — And — Je - sus, my Sav - ior, has  
 For the glo - ry of God is its light; — In that cit - y are saved ones a -  
 Shall for - ev - er in ec - sta - cy trod; — For — Je - sus, my Sav - ior, has



gone to that cit - y, A place for His own to pre - pare; —  
 wait - ing my com - ing, Ex - pect - ant they stand on the shore; —  
 gone to that cit - y, A place for His own to pre - pare; —



In the house of the Fa - ther the mansions are man - y, And one is a -  
 O, — when shall I en - ter my mansion in heav - en, A pil - grim to  
 In the house of the Fa - ther the mansions are man - y. And one is a -