

All's Right! All's Right!

Wesley Stretch, 1889

Pemberton Pierce

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1. What if a - cross my wea-ry feet The bil - lows of the death - stream
2. What if earth's songs to me are still—Lo! sweep-ing from yon heav'n-ly
3. What if be -neath the Jor - dan's spray, Mine eyes see not the foam - ing
4. And midst the splen-dors of that clime, Where bliss a - bides with love sub-

beat, A - far I see the em - erald shore, Where life's en - throned for - ev - er-
hill, I hear the harp - ers loud pro - claim Their an - thems to Im - man - uel's
ray; I feel the clasp of Je - sus' hand; I soon shall tread the heav'n-ly
lime, I'll cast my crown at Je - sus' feet, And this dear truth with joy re-

- more; A - far I see the em - erald shore, Where life's en - throned for - ev - er-
name! I hear the harp - ers loud pro - claim Their an - thems to Im - man - uel's
land; I feel the clasp of Je - sus' hand; I soon shall tread the heav'n-ly
- peat; I'll cast my crown at Je - sus' feet, And this dear truth with joy re-

- more.
name! "All's right! All's right!"
land.
- peat.