

Meet Me There

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1885

William James Kirkpatrick

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. On the hap - py, gold - en shore, where the faith - ful part no more, When the
2. Here our fond - est hopes are vain, dear - est links are rent in twain, But in
3. Where the harps of an - gels ring, and the blest for - ev - er sing, In the

storms of life are over, meet me there; Where the
heav'n no throb of pain— meet me there; By the
pal - ace of the King, meet me there; Where in

night dis - solves a - way in - to pure and per - fect day, I am
riv - er spark - ling bright in the ci - ty of de - light, Where our
sweet com - mun - ion blend heart with heart and friend with friend, In a

Refrain

go - ing home to stay— meet me there.
faith is lost in sight, meet me there. Meet me there, meet me
world that ne'er shall end, meet me there.

there, Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, meet me there; When the

storms of life are o'er, on the hap - py gold - en shore, Where the

faith-ful part no more, meet me there.