

# Golden Shore

Lewis Banck, 1880

James Calvin Bushey

$\text{♩} = 100$



1. What a hap - py meet - ing there will be, When the loved ones gone be -  
2. Soon our feet will press the heav'n - ly strand, When this earth - ly life is  
3. Hark! the voice of greet - ing in that clime, Hark! they sing in heav'n - ly  
4. With the shin - ing hosts the loved ones stand, Where sad part - ing comes no



- fore, Shall the por - tals crowd their friend to see, Up - on the gold - en shore.  
o'er, Ve - ry soon will greet the heav'n - ly band, Up - on the gold - en shore. What a  
lore, The an - gel - ic hosts their prais - es chime, Up - on the gold - en shore.  
more, Wait - ing there to clasp their loved one's hand, Up - on the golde - n shore.



meet - ing and a greet - ing, What a meet - ing and a greet - ing, Up - on the gold - en



shore! What a meet - ing and a greet - ing, What a meet - ing and a greet - ing, When we



meet to part no more!

