

John T. Hocutt, 1959.

E Minor

While trav-'ling down life's wea-ry road Of trou-bles and de-spair, We some-times long for peace and joy That waits God's children

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there. No pain nor death will we see there On

there. No pain nor death will we see there On

No pain nor death will we see there On that de-light-ful shore,

No pain nor death will we see there On that de-light-ful shore,

that de-light-ful shore, But all will be peace, joy, and love With Christ for-ev-er-more. 1 2 more. 1 2

that de-light-ful shore, But all will be peace, joy, and love With Christ for-ev-er-more. 1 2 more. 1 2

But all will be peace, joy, and love With Christ for-ev-er-more. 1 2 more. 1 2