

# 642

## Just Over the Mountains

We Are Nearing Home! 11.11.11.11. With Refrain

Arranged by C. P. WHITFORD

JOHN R. SWENEY



1. Just o - ver the mountains in the Prom-ised Land, Lies the ho - ly  
 2. In the rolls of the prophets we have long been told Of that won-drous  
 3. Those who enter that cit - y are the faith - ful few Who keep God's com-  
 4. My broth - er, my sis - ter, will you meet us there, In that land of



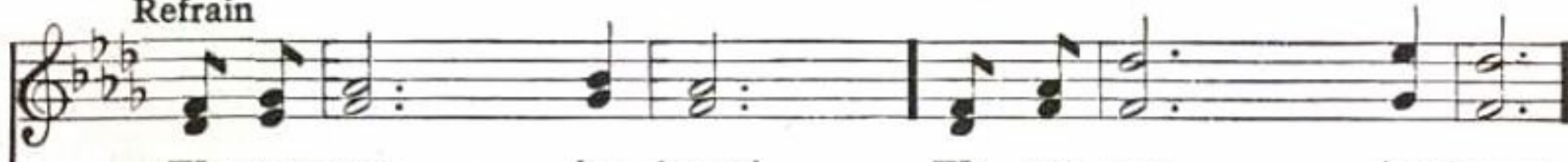
cit - y built by God's own hand; As our wea - ry foot-steps gain the  
 cit - y with its streets of gold; Now with rap-tured vi - sion we can  
 mandments—faith of Je - sus, too; There we'll lift our voic - es through the  
 sun-shine where there'll be no care? Ac - cept of God's mes-sage, and to



mountain's crest, We can view our home-land of e - ter - nal rest.  
 see it there, With its walls of jas - per and its man-sions fair.  
 end - less days, In sweet songs of glad-ness and in psalms of praise.  
 Him be true; Then when Je - sus com-eth He will call for you.



### Refrain



We are near - ing home! We are near - ing home!  
 We are near-ing home, near-ing home! We are near-ing home!

