

# In The Sweet By And By

B. Fillmore Bennett, 1867

Joseph P. Webster, 1867

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can  
2.) We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous  
3.) To our boun - ti - ful Fath - er a - bove, We will of - fer our

see it a - far; mel. For the Fath - er waits o - ver the way To pre -  
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a  
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love And the

pare us a dwell - ing - place there. In the sweet mel. by and  
sigh for the bless - ing of our rest. days. By and by,  
bless - ings that hal - low our days.

by (by and by,) We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; (by and by;) In the

sweet mel. mel.  
(By and by,) by and by, (by and by,) We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.