

FAIR FIELDS OF EDEN.

A.H. Lester

1. There are loved ones gone be - fore us, Who in that bright world high o'er us, Loud-ly swell the heav'n-ly cho-rus, And Je-sus' name a - dore.
Far a - way from earth be-night-ed, Where so of - ten hope is blight-ed, Now with God and saints u - nit-ed, They rest for-ev - er more.

2. It was hard in-deed to sev - er, For we'll meet a - gain here nev - er; But they now are blest for - ev - er They've gained the great re - ward.
Oh why should their ab - sence grieve us? For in tri - umph they did leave us, And now wait - ing to re - ceive us, They're hap - py with the Lord.

3. By and by we'll go and meet them, On that bliss - ful shore we'll greet them, And our joys - it will com - plete them, To meet no more to roam;
O let time be on - ward driv - en, Let all earth - ly ties be riv - en, And let praise to God be giv - en, For we are has - t'ning home.

In the fair fields of E - den, In the fair fields of E - den, In the fair fields of E - den, At rest for - ev - er more.

In the fair fields of E - den, In the fair fields of E - den, In the fair fields of E - den, At rest for - ev - er more.