

# Alison Krauss, On Heaven's Bright Shore

(A. Kennedy)

Out on the hills of gloryland  
So happy and free at God's right hand  
They tell of a place of marvelous grace  
On heaven's bright shore.  
Pilgrims on earth some day will go  
To live in that home for evermore.  
Trusting in him who died for sin and rose from the grave.

On heaven's bright shore (on heavens's bright shore)  
There's gonna be no more dyin' (over there)  
Not one little grave (not one little grave)  
In all that fair land (that wonderful land.)

Not even a tear will dim the eye  
And no one up there will say goodbye  
Just singing his praise through endless days  
On heaven's bright shore (on heaven's bright shore.)

--- Guitar Instrumental ---

When I must cross that rolling tide  
There'll be someone on the other side  
Welcoming me to that fair land made perfect by love  
When I walk up the milky white way  
I'll see that home coming in array  
How great it must be for angels to see a pilgrim reach home.

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On heaven's bright shore...