There are loved ones in the glory

Chas H. Gabriel







There are loved ones in the glory, Whose dear forms you often miss; When you close your earthly story, Will you join them in their bliss?

Refrain

Will the circle be unbroken By and by, by and by? In a better home awaiting In the sky, in the sky?

In the joyous days of childhood, Oft they told of wondrous love, Pointed to the dying Savior Now they dwell with Him above.

Refrain

You remember songs of heaven Which you sang with childish voice, Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?

Refrain

You can picture happy gatherings Round the fireside long ago, And you think of tearful partings, When they left you here below:

Refrain

One by one their seats were emptied, One by one they went away; Here the circle has been broken— Will it be complete one day?

Refrain

Ada R. Habershon