

# To Be With Christ

CAPE MAY

1. This world is beau - ti - ful and bright, O scarce one cloud has dimmed my  
2. True, life is sweet and friends are dear, And youth and health are pleas - ant  
3. And is this death? My soul is calm, No sting is here, the strife is

sky, And yet no gloom - y shades of night Are gath-'ring 'round me though I die; Yet there's a  
things; Yet, leave I all, with - out a tear, No sad re - gret my bos - om wrings. The ties of  
done; Glo - ry to God and to the Lamb! Sweet tri-umph! I have won, I've won! A crown im-

lov' - lier land of light, Il - lum'd by Beth-le'm's beam - ing Star; E'en now it  
earth are bro - ken all, My chain-less soul, a - bove yon star, Shall wing its  
mor - tal, robes of white, For me, for me in wait - ing are; Ar - rayed in

bursts up - on my sight, To be with Christ is bet - ter far.  
way be - yond re - call, To be with Christ is bet - ter far.  
glo - - - ry, clothed in light, To be with Christ is bet - ter far.

Early American Folk Hymn

L.M.D

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b. 1969

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