

E Minor. *The Revivalist*, 1868.*The Revivalist*, 1868 (arr. R. W. Hall).

1. A lit - tle long - er here be - low, Where these dark storm-y clouds a - rise,  
Then home to glo - ry we shall go, Where no dark storm-y clouds a - rise.

2. I have some friends be - fore me gone, Where no dark storm-y clouds a - rise,  
And I'm re - solved to trav - el on, Where these dark storm-y clouds a - rise.

3. And when we land on that blest shore, Where no dark storm-y clouds a - rise,  
We'll shout and sing for - ev - er more, Where no dark storm-y clouds a - rise.

To that land, to that land, To that land I'm bound, Where no dark storm-y clouds a - rise.

To that land, to that land, To that land I'm bound, Where no dark storm-y clouds a - rise.