470 SARDIS. Original. Kev of G Major. 'There shall be no more death, neither sorrow,..........for the former things have passed away." Rev. 21:4. By Miss Sarah Lancaster, 1869. 1. Come on, my fel-low pil - grims, come, And let us a'll be hast' - ning home, W۵ Oh what a joy -ful meet - ing, when With all the saints and right - eous men. With Nο We soon shall land on With an - gels and arch-No sickness there, no 3. No pe-riod then our joys shall know, Secure from ev' - ry mor We soon shall land on you blest shore, Where With an-gels and arch-an-gels too, we No sickness there, no want or pain Shall We soon shall land on you blest shore. Where pains and sorrows With an-gels and arch- an-gels too, We sing the song for No sickness there, no want or pain, Shall e'er disturb our Soon shall land, on you blest shore, Where pains and sorrows are no more, There we our Je-sus shall a-dore, For-ev blest. an - gels and arch-an-ge's too, We sing the song for ev - er new, And still have Je-sus in our view, For-ev blest. sickness there, no want or pain, Shall e'er dis-turb our rest a -gain, When with Im - man - u - el we reign, For-ey blest. yon blest shore. Where pains and sorrows are more, There we our Je-sus shall a dore.... For-ev blest. an-gels too. We sing the song for-ev-er new. And still have Je-sus in our view..... For-ev blest. want or pain Shall e'er dis - turb our rest a-gain When with Im man-u - el we reign..... blest. pains and sor-rows are no more. There we our je - sus shall a dore,..... For - ev er blest. sing the song for - ev-er new. And still have le - sus in our view,..... For - ev..... er blest. e'er dis - turb our rest a -When with Im man - u - el we reign,..... For - ev. er blest.