

# Farther On

Shape Note Hymn

F B $\flat$  F C

Soprano



As we tra-vel through the de-sert Storms be-set us by the way,  
Oh, my bro-ther, are you wea-ry Of the rough-ness of the way?  
Je - sus, Je - sus will go with you He will lead you to the throne?  
At my grave, oh still be sing - ing Though you weep for one that's gone.

F B $\flat$  F C F

5

S



But be-yond the riv - er Jor-dan Lies a field of end - less day.  
Does your strength be- gin to fail you And your vi - gor to de - cay?  
He who dyed his gar-ments for you, And the wine-press trod a - lone.  
Sing it as we once did sing it, It is bet - ter far - ther on.

C F C

9

S



Far - ther on, still go far-ther Count the mile-stones one by one.

F B $\flat$  F C F

13

S



Je - sus will for - sake you ne-ver It is bet - ter far - ther on.