Beautiful the fields beyond the river

Beautiful the fields beyond the river!
Glorious the thousands gathered there!
But who in heav'n,
so full of grace and glory
Who with Him, our Saviour, can compare?

Oh, He is the chief among ten thousand!
Roll His praise in joyful waves along!
For "altogether, altogether lovely!"
Shall for ever be our happy song!

"Altogether, altogether lovely!"
He is calling tenderly to thee;
My soul, why not accept His great salvation,
Offered now so rich, so full, so free?

Oh, He is the chief among ten thousand!
Roll His praise in joyful waves along!
For "altogether, altogether lovely!"
Shall for ever be our happy song!

"Altogether, altogether lovely!"
Hear His voicehow tender still the call:
"Come, come, ye weary ones
and heavy laden,
Come to Me, and let your burdens fall!"

Oh, He is the chief among ten thousand!
Roll His praise in joyful waves along!
For "altogether, altogether lovely!"
Shall for ever be our happy song!

Author:George Frederick Root
1820 - 1895
Bible Refs:Song 5:16
SSS number: 93
Music:ALTOGETHER LOVELY
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