We Are Going (Foster)
Words: John Foster, 1884
Music: John Sweney.

We are going, we are going,
Far beyond the setting sun:
To a kingdom that is growing
From the nations it has won;
For the honor-covered sages
Who have passed the vale of tears,
Have been gathering for ages
Where the throne of God appears.

Refrain

We are going, we are going
Where the weary work is o'er,
Where the morning light is glowing
On the blessd, sunny shore.

We are going where the fountains
Of the healing waters flow,
Where the valleys and the mountains
Bathed in sunlight ever glow;
Where the crystal streams are flowing
In their bright and silvery sheen,
And the tree of life is growing
On the banks of living green.

Refrain

We are going where the holy
Enter joys they cannot tell,
Where the meek and blessd lowly
With the pure in spirit dwell;
Where no hungry hearts are aching
For the bread of life to share,
But forever are partaking
Of the fullness over there.

Refrain