

Samuel Medley, 1789  
88. 88. (L. M.)

# Forerunner

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A Major  
Oliver Holden, 1803

1. Far, far beyond these lower skies, Up to the glories all His own,  
2. Before His heavenly Father's face, For every saint He intercedes;

1. Amidst the shining hosts above, Where  
2. We shall, when we in heav'n appear, His

1. Where we by faith look up our eyes, There Jesus our fore-run-ner's gone.  
2. And with in-fal-li-ble suc-cess, There Jesus, our fore-run-ner pleads.

Where all is wonder, joy and love, There Jesus our fore-run-ner lives,  
And with our great forerunner there, For ever and for ev-er dwell,

His blest smile new pleasure gives,  
praises sing, His wonders tell;

Where all is wonder, joy and love, There Jesus our fore-run-ner lives.  
And with our great forerunner there, For ever and for ev-er dwell,

Where all is wonder, joy and love, There Jesus our fore-run-ner lives,  
And with our great forerunner there, For ever and for ev-er dwell,