

The Bliss of Canaan

*I will give unto thee, and to thy seed after thee, the land wherein thou art a stranger,
all the land of Canaan, for an everlasting possession; and I will be their God. Gen. 17:8; 1 Th. 4:3*

1. Dwell - ing now in Ca - naan land With the pure and ho - ly band,
2. Now from bon - dage I am free, E - gypt's hosts are in the sea,
3. Wa - ters pure as crys - tal clear, Spring - ing all a - round me here,
4. Of the seed of A - bra - ham, Heir of God through Christ I am,

Oh, how pre-cious and how glo-rious is my rest; Je - sus smiles up - on me here,
And the wil - der - ness can - not my spir - it hold; For I've tast - ed hon - ey sweet,
Fill me to o'er-flow - ing like a cool - ing well; All its glo - ries rich are mine,
And this bless - ed Ca - naan is His will to me; 'Cross the Jor - dan's swell - ing stream,

I am free from doubt and fear, I am dwell - ing on Mount Zi - on's shin - ing crest.
Joy so full and rest com - plete, And the glo - ries of this land are yet un - told.
As its beau - ties round me shine, How with hap - pi - ness and joy my heart doth swell.
Where ce - les - tial sun - rays gleam, Rich - est bless - ings are a - wait - ing here for thee.

Refrain

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, I am glad to tell, Sanc - ti - fied and hap - py, with my soul 'tis well;

Now the Ho - ly Spir - it doth my bo - som thrill, Sweet - ly I re - pose with - in my Fa - ther's will.