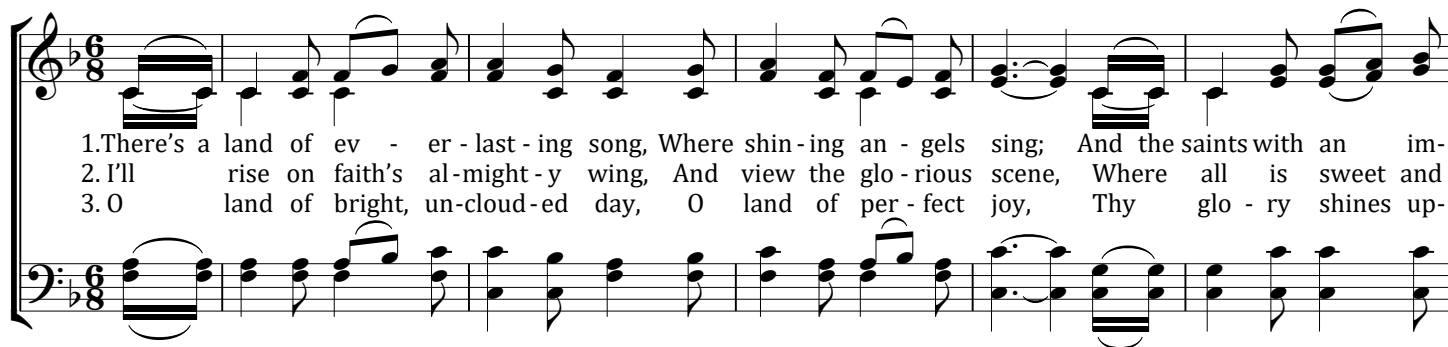


Land of Bliss

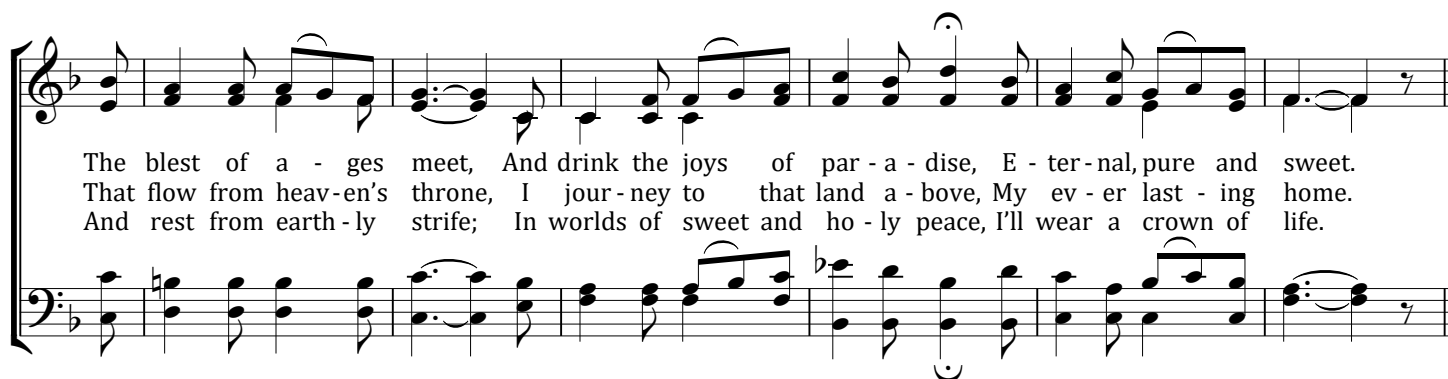
These all... not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth. For they... seek a country. Heb. 11:13-14



1. There's a land of ev - er - last - ing song, Where shin - ing an - gels sing; And the saints with an im -
2. I'll rise on faith's al - might - y wing, And view the glo - rious scene, Where all is sweet and
3. O land of bright, un - cloud - ed day, O land of per - fect joy, Thy glo - ry shines up -

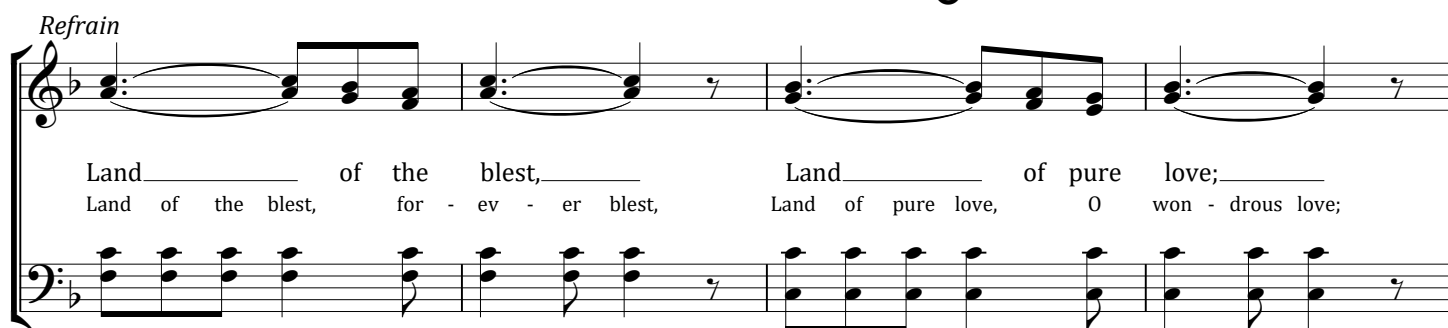


mor - tal tongue, In rap - ture praise their King. In that world of per - fect, ho - ly peace,
bloom - ing spring, A - dorned in liv - ing green. While I drink the crys - tal streams of love,
on my way, And all my songs em - ploy. There I hope to end my pil - grim race,



The blest of a - ges meet, And drink the joys of par - a - dise, E - ter - nal, pure and sweet.
That flow from heav - en's throne, I jour - ney to that land a - bove, My ev - er last - ing home.
And rest from earth - ly strife; In worlds of sweet and ho - ly peace, I'll wear a crown of life.

Refrain



Land _____ of the blest, _____ Land _____ of pure love; _____
Land of the blest, for - ev - er blest, Land of pure love, O won - drous love;



Sweet is thy rest, e - ter - nal rest, O land of bliss a - bove!