

# That Verdant Summer Land

*Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen... which... are eternal. 2 Cor. 4:17-18*

1. Is thy trou - bled heart op - pressed, Heav - y - lad - en, sick and sore, By the cares of  
 2. Is the threat - 'ning tem - pest near? Beams His prom - ise bright as day; Keep it ring - ing  
 3. When you reach that E - den blest, All thy tears He'll wipe a - way; Sweet - er far will

life dis - tressed? Plead His prom - ise o'er and o'er. Does thy star of hope grow dim, Canst thou  
 sweet and clear: "I'll be with Thee all the way." When the roll - ing thun - ders peal, When the  
 be thy rest For the vic - t'ries won to - day. Does the toil - some night seem long? Teach thy

D.S.— Then with shouts of vic - to - ry, Firm - ly

face the storm - y gale? Teach thy heart this sa - cred hymn: "Through His grace I shall pre - vail."  
 bil - lows leap and foam, With thy faith His prom - ise seal, Sing - ing, "One day near - er home."  
 trust - ing heart to wait, Ere the break - ing of the dawn, You may reach the pearl - y gate.

clasp His prof - fered hand; Soon thy hap - py soul shall be In that ver - dant sum - mer land.

Fine

*Refrain* D.S. al Fine

Look a - way \_\_\_\_\_ a - cross the sea \_\_\_\_\_ To that shin - ing gold - en strand;  
 Look a - way, a - way, a - way a - cross the sea To that shin - ing strand, that shin - ing, gold - en strand;