

That Beautiful Land

BIRA

May be sung as Duet by first and second tenors.

F. A. F. White.

Mark M. Jones.

1. I have heard of a land On a far a-way strand,
 2. There are ev - er - green trees That bend low in the breeze,
 3. There's a home in that land, At the Fa - ther's right hand;

In the Bi - ble the sto - ry is told,..... Where
 And their fruit - age is bright - er than gold;..... There are
 There are man - sions whose joys are un - told,..... And per -

cares nev - er come, Nev - er dark - ness nor gloom, And
 harps for our hands, In that fair - est of lands, And
 en - ni - al spring, Where the birds ev - er sing, And

CHORUS.
 noth - ing shall ev - er grow old.
 noth - ing shall ev - er grow old. In that beau - ti - ful
 noth - ing can ev - er grow old.

land, On that far a-way strand, No storms with their

That Beautiful Land

blasts ev - er frown; The streets, I am told, Are paved with pure

gold, And the sun shall nev - er go down.

49 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning BIRA

P. P. R.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail - or, tem-pest-toased,

But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D. S. Some poor fainting, struggling sea - man You may res - cue you may save.

CHORUS. Let the low - er lights be burn - ing, Send a gleam a - cross the wave!