

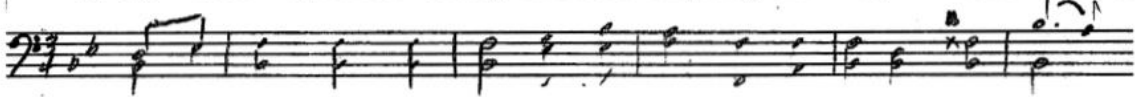
WE'RE BOUND FOR THE LAND OF THE PURE

Unknown (Arr.)  
(W.H.)

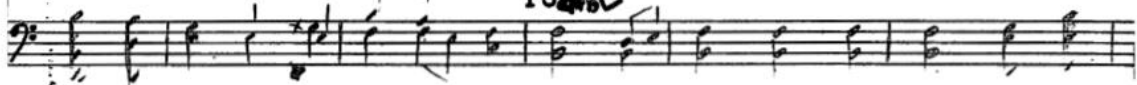
Anon. ♪



1. We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy, The home
2. In that blessed land, neither sighing nor anguish Can breath



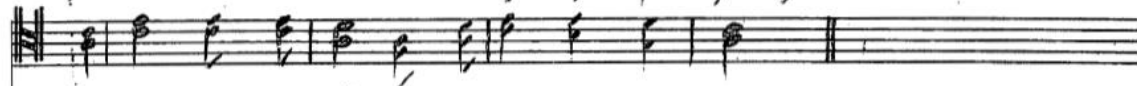
of the happy, the kingdom of love; Ye wand'ers from God, in the  
in the fields where the glorified Ye heart-burdened ones, who in  
roads



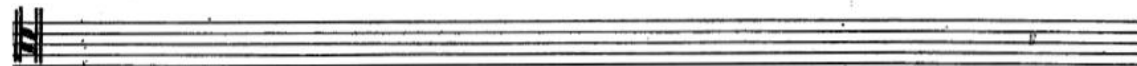
broad road of folly, O say, will you go to the Eden above?  
mi-ser-y languish,



Will you go, will you go, will you go, will you go?



O say will you go to the E - den a - bove?



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