There Is a Happy Land

"Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father." (Matt. 13:43)

Anonymous

1. There is a happy land, Far, far away,
2. Those with our Lord so dear, Live ever more,
3. Come to that happy land, Come, come away;
4. Bright in that happy land, Beams every eye;

Where saints in glory stand, Bright, bright as day;
Peace find, no ill to fear, No worries sore;
Why will you doubting stand? Why still delay?
Kept by a Father's hand, Love cannot die.

O how they sweetly sing, "Worthy is our Saviour King!"
No sin, no never there, Free from Satan's evil snare,
On, then, to glory run; Be a crown and kingdom won;

Loud let His praises ring, Praise, praise for ay!
Joined with the angels in, Safe in the fold.
And, bright above the sun, Reign evermore.