

124B

The Better Land

"...but those who hope in the Lord will inherit the land." (Ps. 37:9)

ANONYMOUS

UNKNOWN

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen, In vi-sions of en-rap-tured thought,
 2. A land up-on whose bliss-ful shore There rests no sha-dow, falls no stain;
 3. Its skies are not like earth-ly skies, With var-ying hues of shade and light;
 4. There sweeps no des-o-la-ting wind A-cross the calm, ser-ene a-bode:

So bright that all which spreads be-tween Is with its rad-iant glo-ries fraught.
 There those who meet shall part no more, And those long part-ed meet a-gain.
 It hath no need of suns to rise To dis-si-pate the gloom of night.
 The wand-'rer there a home may find With-in the par-a-dise of God.

O land of love, of joy and light, Thy glo-ries gild earth's dark-est night;

Thy tran-quil shore we too shall see, When day shall break and sha-dows flee.