The Better Land

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

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen, In visions of enraptured thought,
2. A land up on whose blissful shore There rests no shadow, falls no strain;
3. Its skies are not like earthly skies, With varying hues of shade and light;
4. There sweeps no desolating wind Across the calm, serene abode:

So bright that all which spreads between Is with its radiant glories fraught.
There those who meet shall part no more, And those long part-ed meet again.
It hath no need of suns to rise To dissipate the gloom of night.
The wanderer there a home may find With in the paradise of God.

O land of love, of joy and light, Thy glories gild earth's darkest night;

Thy tranquil shore we too shall see, When day shall break and shadows flee.