The Better Land

"For the upright will live in the land, and the blameless will remain in it." (Prov. 2:21)

A. MONTGOMERY

GEORGE COLES

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 stain;
3. Its skies are not like earth-ly skies, With varying hues of shade and light;
4. There sweeps no des-o-la-ting wind Across the calm, serene a-bode:

So bright that all which spreads be-tween Is with its ra-diant 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-sipate the gloom of night. The wand-’rer there a home may find With-in the para-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 shad-ows flee.