

There Is A Happy Land

6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in glo - ry stand,
2. Come to this hap-py land, Come, come a - way, Why will ye doubt - ing stand,
3. Bright in that hap-py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye: Kept by a Fa - ther's hand,

Bright, bright as day, Oh, how they sweet - ly sing, Wor - thy is our
Why still de - lay? Oh, we shall hap - py be, When from sin and
Love can - not die, Oh, then to glo - ry run, Be a crown and

Sav - ior King, Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye!
sor - row free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye!
king - dom won; And bright a - bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye!