"A better country, that is an heavenly." – Heb. 11:16

The Better Land

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen In visions of en - rap - tured thought,
   So bright, that all which spreads be - tween Is with its ra - diant glo - ries fraught.

2. A land up - on whose bliss - ful shore There rests no shad - ow, falls no stain;
   There those who meet shall part no more, And those long part - ed meet a - gain.

3. Its skies are not like earth - ly skies, With varying hues of shade and light;
   It hath no need of suns, to rise To dis - si - pate the gloom of night.

4. There sweeps no des - o - lat - ing wind A - cross the calm, se - rene a - bode,
   The wan - d’rer there a home may find With - in the par - a - dise of God.

Chorus

Oh, land of love, of joy and light,
Oh, land of love, of joy and light,
Thy glo - ries gild earth’s dark - est night;
Thy glo - ries gild earth’s dark - est night;
Thy tran - quil shore,
Thy tran - quil shore,
The Better Land

we, too, shall see.
When day shall break,
and shad-ows flee.

we, too, shall see.
When day shall break