They Say There's A Land O'er The Ocean

1. They say there's a land o'er the ocean, Where wonders and beauties are seen, They say it's a glorious list to our Savior's command. They say we shall ever be meet on that bright, golden shore, They say we shall clasp hands so

2. They say we shall dwell there forever, If we happy, When safe in that beautiful land, They say we shall ever be glad, And together rejoice ever more.

3. They say we shall know all our loved ones, When we Eden, Where none but the blessed convene. They say we shall ever be, And many friends for that land have departed, They have

'Tis there we shall meet loving Jesus, Who cross'd over life's troubled sea, Oh! let us sail over and suffer'd and died, us to save, He will stand on the bright shore and horses be kept loyal and true, Then the Savior will watch and pro-

meet them, Jesus' life-boat will carry us free. hail us, As we ride o'er the last broken wave. tect us, Till the mansions of Heaven are in view.

Words and Music: W. L. Thompson
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Chorus

They sail a - way o'er the o - cean,

Then sail, sail a - way o'er the o - cean,

Where we'll join with the bright an - gel band,

Then sail a - way o'er the o - cean,

Then sail, sail a - way o'er the o - cean,

To our home in that hap - py, hap - py land.