

I Have Heard Of A Land

1. I have heard of a land On a far - a - way strand, In the
2. There are ev - er green trees That bend low in the breeze, And their
3. There's a home in that land, At the Fa - ther's right hand, There are

Bi - ble the sto - ry is told, Where cares nev - er come,
fruit - age is bright - er than gold; There the throne of God stands,
man - sions whose joys are un - told; And per - en - ni - al spring,

Nev - er dark - ness nor gloom,
In that fair - est of lands, And noth - ing shall ev - er grow old.
Where the saints ev - er sing,

Chorus

In that beau - ti - ful land, On the far - a - way strand, No storms

with their blasts ev - er frown; The street, I am told, is