I Have Heard Of A Land

Words by Mrs. F. A. F. White
Music by Mark M. Jones

1. I have heard of a land On a far-away strand, In the
   Bible the story is told, Where cares never come,

2. There are ever green trees That bend low in the breeze, And their
   fruitage is brighter than gold; There the throne of God stands,

3. There's a home in that land, At the Father's right hand, There are
   mansions whose joys are untold; And perennial spring,

Never darkness nor gloom,
In that fairest of lands, And nothing shall ever grow old.
Where the saints ever sing,

Chorus

In that beautiful land, On the far-away strand, No storms

with their blasts ever frown; The street, I am told, is
I Have Heard Of A Land

paved with pure gold, And the sun, it shall never go down.