The Unseen Country

Words and Music by Ada Blenkhorn

1. Whom shall I meet in the unseen country, Whom shall I meet in that land so fair?
2. What shall I hear in the unseen country, What shall I hear in that land so fair?
3. What shall I see in the unseen country, What shall I see in that land so fair?
4. What shall I do in the unseen country, What shall I do in that land so fair?

Friends who have entered the upper glory, Leaving behind all their grief and care:
Voices of angels the Lamb adoring Fall without ceasing upon the air:
Wonderful thrones in that holy city, Visions of glory beyond compare!
Praise without ceasing my precious Savior, Who for my soul doth a place prepare:

Robed in pure garments of heav’nly brightness, Crowns of eternal life they wear;
Songs of the ransomed in praise to Jesus, In the glad music I, too, shall share;
Tree of Life for the nations’ healing, Life’s pure river that floweth there;
This be my joy through eternal ages, All of His goodness to declare;

These I shall meet in the unseen country, These I shall meet in that land so fair.
This I shall hear in the unseen country, This I shall hear in that land so fair.
This I shall see in the unseen country, This I shall see in that land so fair.
This I shall do in the unseen country, This I shall do in that land so fair.

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