Beautiful Valley of Eden

1. Beautiful valley of Eden! Sweet is thy noon-tide calm,
   Over the heart of the mourner Shin-eth thy golden day,
   There is the home of my Saviour, There, with the blood-washed throng;

2. Over the hearts of the weary, Breathing thy waves of balm.
   Wafting the songs of the angels Down from the far away.
   Over the high-lands of glory Roll-eth the great, new song.

Chorus

Beautiful valley of Eden, Home of the pure and blest,
How often amid the wild billows I dream of thy rest, sweet rest!

Words: William O. Cushing
Music: William F. Sherwin