

The Summerland Of Love

Don't hurry

1. Be of cheer, O weary soul; hear the gentle Master say,
2. With a brave and willing heart, labor on for Jesus still,
3. There are flow'rs beside the way, by His tender mercy sown;

There is grace for ev-'ry need, there is strength for ev-'ry day;
He will hold your hand in His, o-ver-com-ing ev-'ry ill;
There's a light up-on the path, shin-ing down from yon-der throne;

There re-mains a bless-ed rest in the Fa-ther's House a-bove,
We will fol-low in His steps to the Fa-ther's House a-bove,
Then press on with grate-ful song to the Fa-ther's House a-bove,

In the Sum-mer Land of Joy, in the Sum-mer Land of Joy.
In the Sum-mer Land of Joy, in the Sum-mer Land of Joy.
In the Sum-mer Land of Joy, in the Sum-mer Land of Joy.

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Chorus

Sum - mer Land, Sweet Sum - mer Land! There is
Sum - mer Land, Sweet Sum - mer Land!

rest in the Fa - ther's House a - bove; Sum-mer Land, sweet Sum-mer
House a - bove, Sum-mer Land, Sum-mer Land,

Rit..
Land! We'll be hap - py in that Sum-mer Land of Love.
Sweet Sum - mer Land, Land of Love.