I Have Heard Of A Land

1. I have heard of a land On a far-away strand, In the
   Bible the story is told, Where cares never come,
   Never darkness nor gloom, In that fairest of lands, And nothing shall ever grow old.

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,
   Where the saints ever sing,

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

Chorus

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

with their blasts ever frown; The street, I am told, is

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