

Edenland

1. Our par - ents sold thee in thy bloom, E - den - land, lost E - den - land,
 2. But One has come our griefs to share, E - den - land, O, E - den - land!
 3. He'll bring a - new thy pri - mal bloom, E - den - land, fair E - den - land;
 4. There we shall meet those ear - ly fled- E - den - land, blest E - den - land-

For sin and sor - row and the tomb, E - den - land, lost E - den - land.
 Our pain and woe and sin to bear, E - den - land, O E - den - land!
 Then no more pain nor death nor tomb, E - den - land, fair E - den - land.
 The loved and lost, our bless - ed dead, E - den - land, blest E - den - land?

For songs of joy, now pains and fears, For laugh - ter sweet, now sighs and tears—
 Our sin - less Broth - er bore Death's stroke; But by His might - y pow'r a - woke—
 The stream of life, with gold - en sand, Shall lave its tide - less, storm - less strand,
 Yes, we shall roam thy love - ly bow'rs, And pluck, with them, the thorn - less flow'rs;

Death's gloom for glo - ry cir - cled years, E - den - land, lost E - den - land.
 The flam - ing sword of Death He broke— E - den - land, O, E - den - land!
 Where roams a pure, a bless - ed band— E - den - land, fair E - den - land.
 Glad to for - get life's sad, sad hours— E - den - land, blest E - den - land!