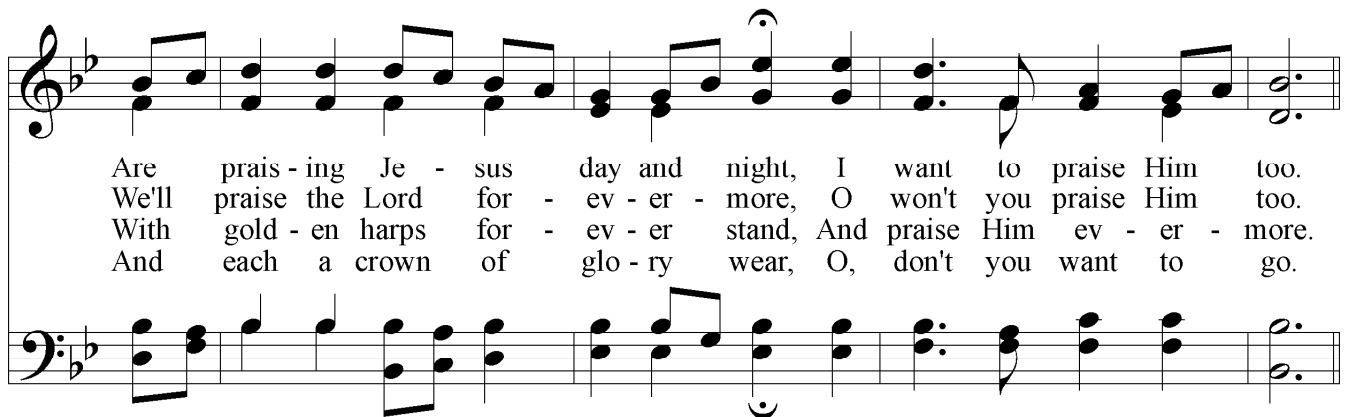


Heavenly Land



1. There is a land all fair and bright, Where all the blood bought sons of light;
2. When we shall reach that bliss-ful shore Our days of morn-ing shall be o'er;
3. There in that ho-ly peace-ful land, We'll join tire hap-py an-gel band;
4. No sin, or death can en-ter there, With-in that land so bright and fair,

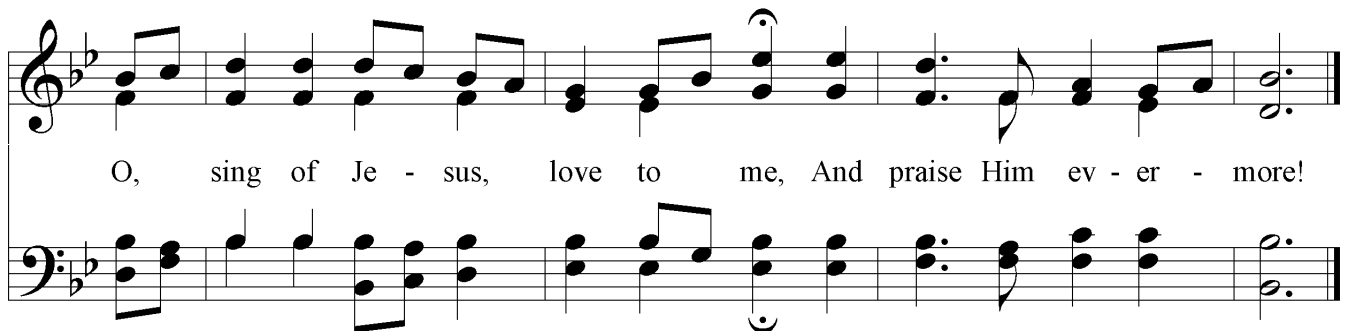


Are prais-ing Je-sus day and night, I want to praise Him too.
We'll praise the Lord for-ev-er-more, O won't you praise Him too.
With gold-en harps for-ev-er stand, And praise Him ev-er-more.
And each a crown of glo-ry wear, O, don't you want to go.

Chorus



I am hap-py now, and I soon shall be, From ev-'ry care and sor-row free!



O, sing of Je-sus, love to me, And praise Him ev-er-more!