

Beautiful Land Of Song



1. There's a joy that bright-ens ev-'ry earth-ly day, While we work for
 2. Reach a help-ing hand to those who faint and die; Strike a blow for
 3. When our earth-ly tri-als and our con-flicts cease, When we find the



Je-sus with a cour-age strong; 'Tis the blest re-ward that fad-eth
 vic-t'ry o-ver sin and wrong; Win a soul for Je-sus and a
 dear ones we have loved so long, There'll be crowns of glo-ry, there'll be



Chorus

not a-way, In that bright, beau-ti-ful land of song.
 home on high, In that bright, beau-ti-ful land of song. Sing on the home-ward
 joy and peace, In that bright, beau-ti-ful land of song.



way, Sing with the gath-'ring throng; We shall find the
 home-ward way, Sing with the gath-'ring, gath-'ring throng;



cit-y of E-ter-nal Day In that bright, beau-ti-ful land of song.

