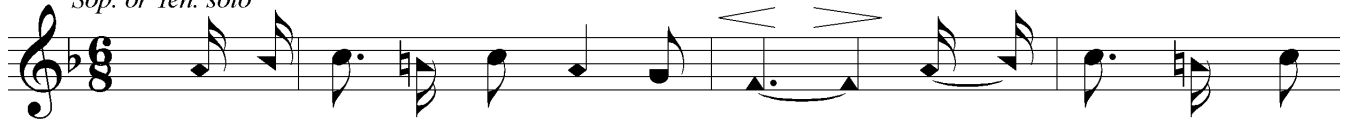


Beautiful Land On High

Sop. or Ten. solo



1. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, To its glo - ries I
 2. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, I shall en - ter it
 3. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, Then why should I
 4. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, And my kin - dred its

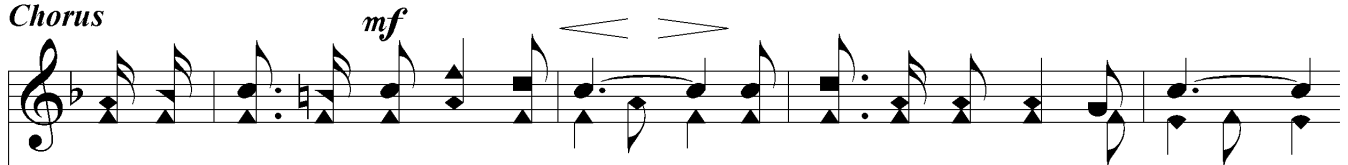


fain would fly, - When by sor - row pressed down, I
 by and by; There, with friends, hand in hand, I shall
 fear to die, When death is the way to the
 bliss en - joy, Me - thinks I now see how they're

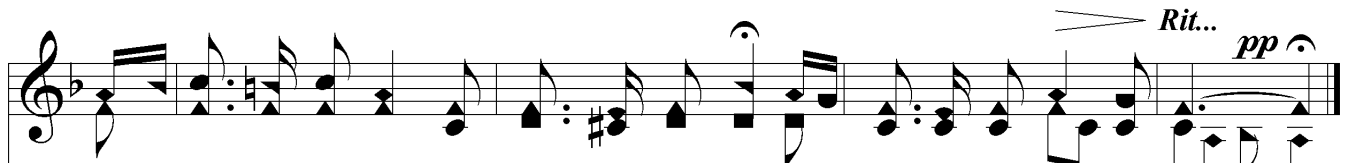
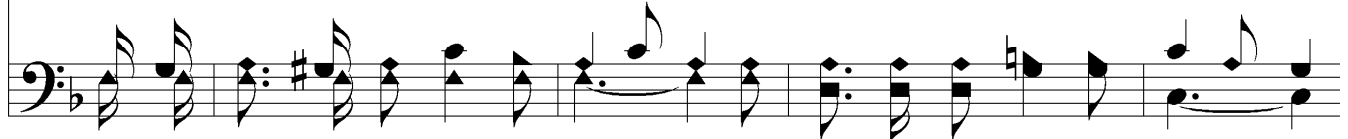


long for my crown, In that beau - ti - ful land on high.
 walk on the strand, In that beau - ti - ful land on high.
 realms of the day, In that beau - ti - ful land on high.
 wait - ing for me, In that beau - ti - ful land on high.

Chorus



In that beau - ti - ful land I'll be, From earth and its cares set free,
 I'll be set free;



My Je - sus is there, He's gone to pre - pare A place in that land for me.
 for me.

