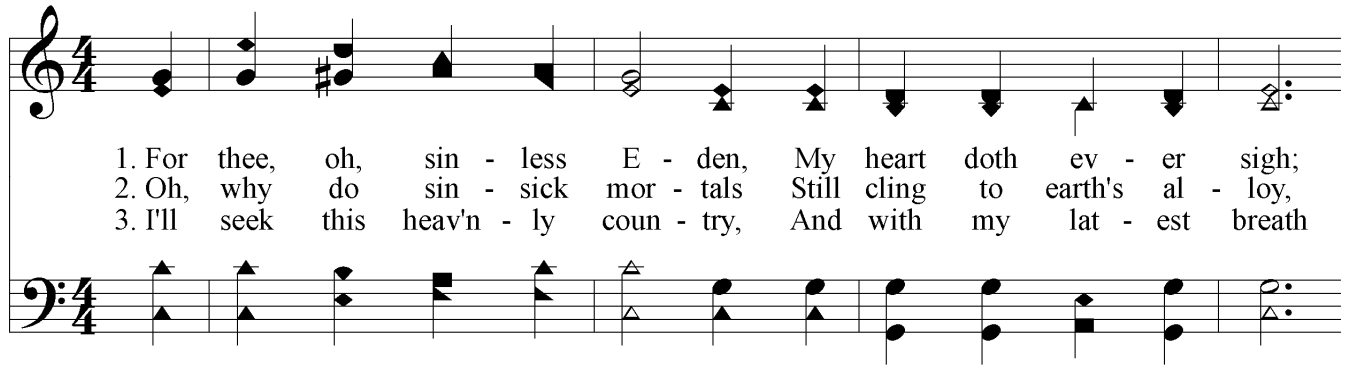
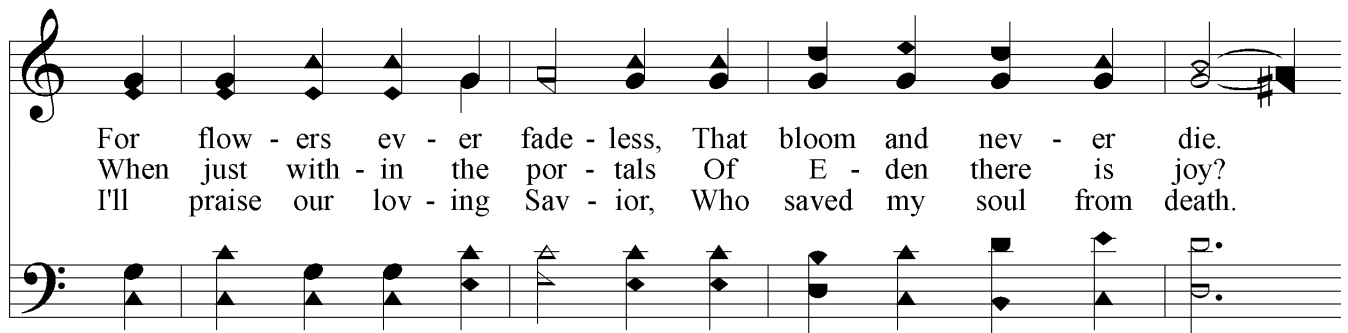


For Thee, Oh, Sinless Eden!



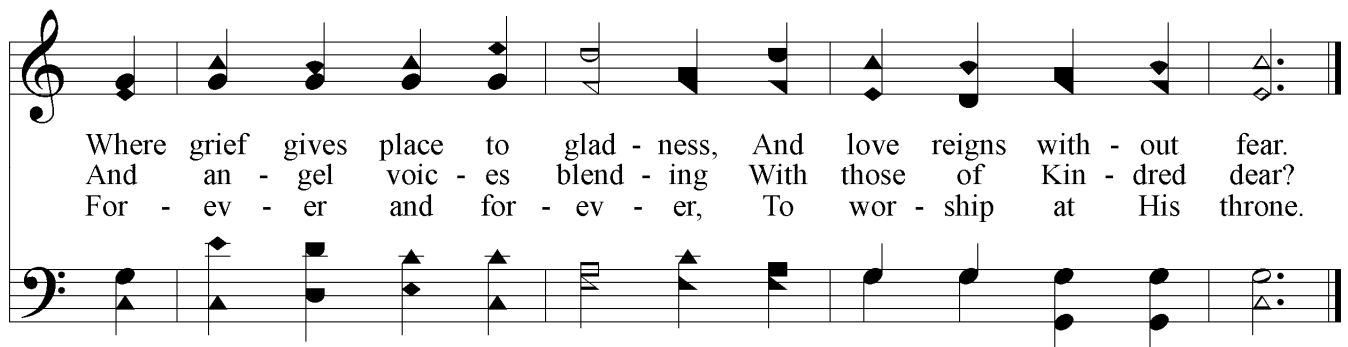
1. For thee, oh, sin - less E - den, My heart doth ev - er sigh;
2. Oh, why do sin - sick mor - tals Still cling to earth's al - loy,
3. I'll seek this heav'n - ly coun - try, And with my lat - est breath



For flow - ers ev - er fade - less, That bloom and nev - er die.
When just with - in the por - tals Of E - den there is joy?
I'll praise our lov - ing Sav - ior, Who saved my soul from death.



Oh! coun - try of for - give - ness, Oh! land with - out a tear,
Un - told, and nev - er end - ing, With Je - sus ev - er near,
And then from sin de - liv - ered, I'll rise to joys un - known,



Where grief gives place to glad - ness, And love reigns with - out fear.
And an - gel voic - es blend - ing With those of Kin - dred dear?
For - ev - er and for - ev - er, To wor - ship at His throne.