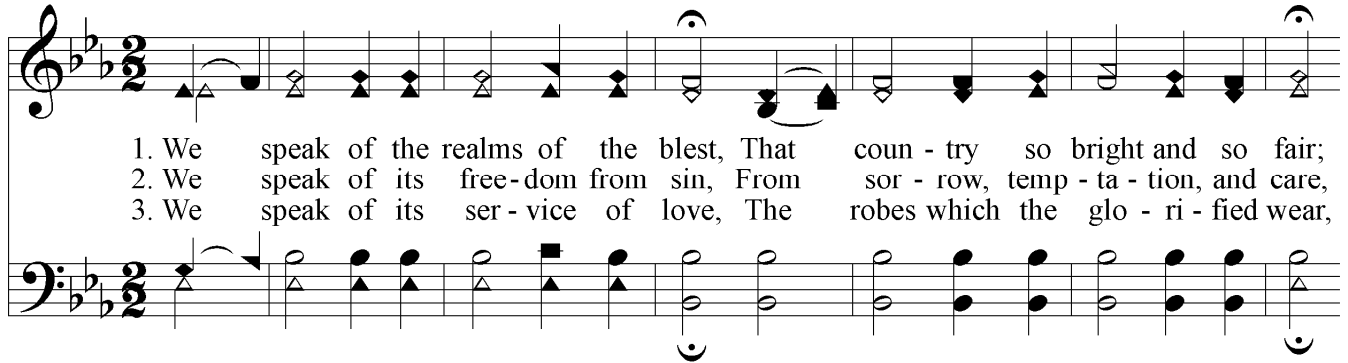
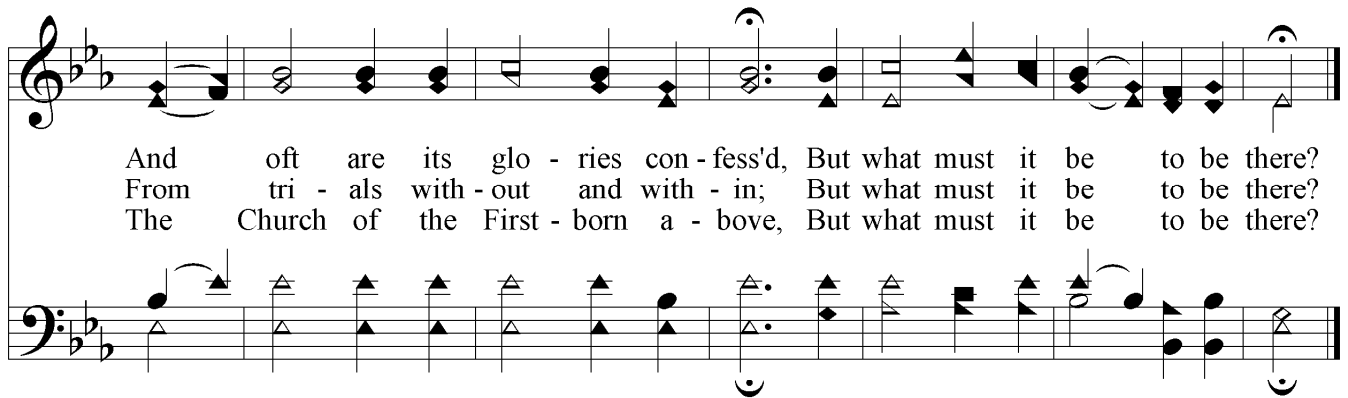


# Pierce



1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun - try so bright and so fair;  
2. We speak of its free - dom from sin, From sor - row, temp - ta - tion, and care,  
3. We speak of its ser - vice of love, The robes which the glo - ri - fied wear,



And oft are its glo - ries con - fess'd, But what must it be to be there?  
From tri - als with - out and with - in; But what must it be to be there?  
The Church of the First - born a - bove, But what must it be to be there?