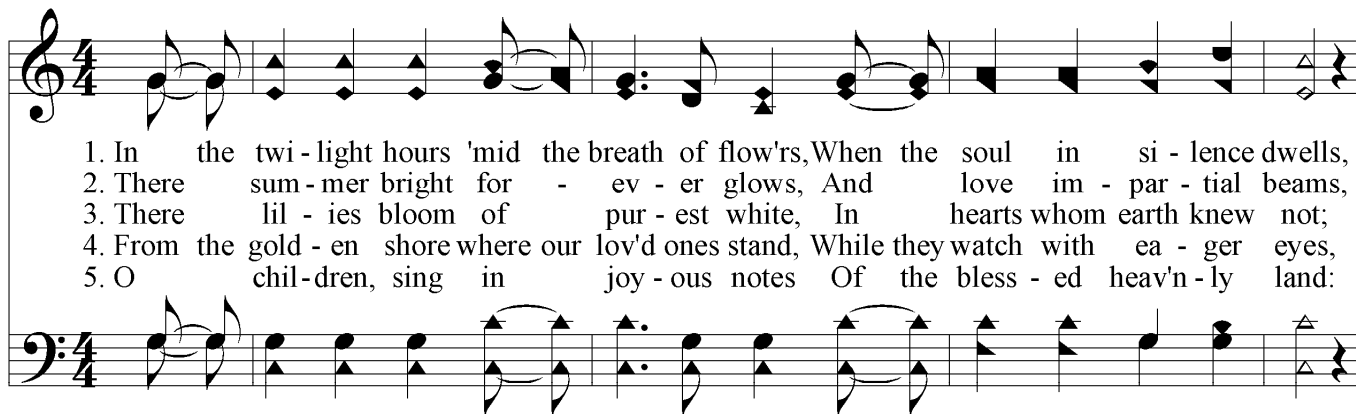


The Beautiful Land

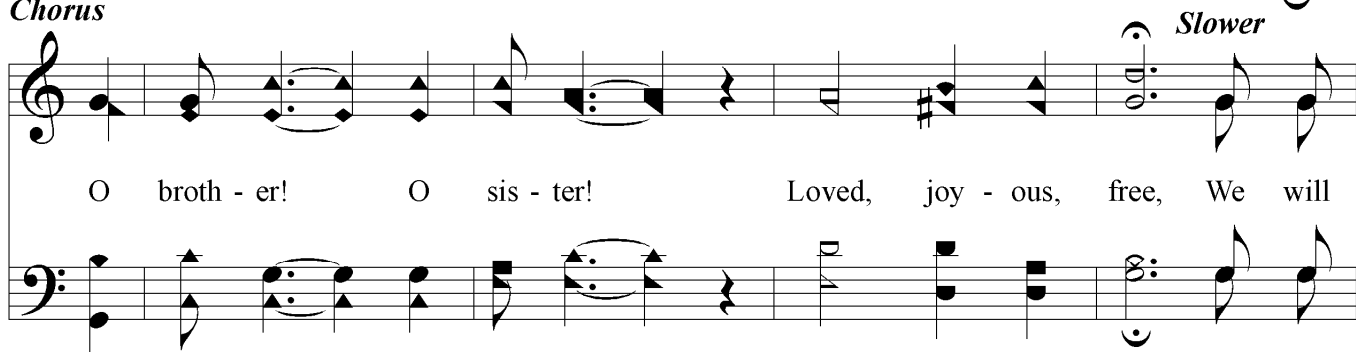


1. In the twi - light hours 'mid the breath of flow'rs, When the soul in si - lence dwells,
2. There sum - mer bright for - ev - er glows, And love im - par - tial beams,
3. There lil - ies bloom of pur - est white, In hearts whom earth knew not;
4. From the gold - en shore where our lov'd ones stand, While they watch with ea - ger eyes,
5. O chil - dren, sing in joy - ous notes Of the bless - ed heav'n - ly land:

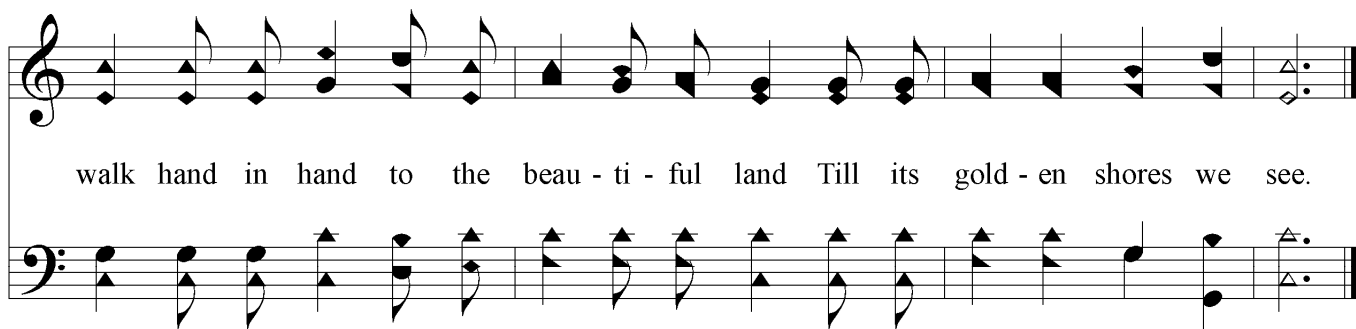


Sweet ech - oes come from the far - off home, Like the voice of eve - ning bells.
Where wa - ters flow in rip - pling song, From life's a - bound - ing stream.
There wea - ry souls find heav'n - ly peace, When sor - row's work is wrought.
Sweet voic - es come, and they call us home To the home in the spir - it's skies.
And let us walk in love and truth Till we join that ra - diant band.

Chorus



O broth - er! O sis - ter! Loved, joy - ous, free, We will



walk hand in hand to the beau - ti - ful land Till its gold - en shores we see.

From "The Carol"

Words: Unknown
Music: Rev. Alfred Lancaster