

That Beautiful Land

Mrs. F. A. F. Wood White, 1889

J. M. Hagan

$\text{♩} = 130$

1. I have heard of a land On a far a - way strand, In the
2. There are ev - er - green trees That bend low in the breeze, And their
3. There's a home in that land, At the Fa - ther's right hand; There are

Bi - ble the sto - ry is told, Where no cares ev - er come, Nei - ther
fruit-age is bright-er than gold; There are harps for our hands, In that
man-sions whose joys are un - told; There the ran - somed will sing Round the

Refrain

dark - ness nor gloom, And no-thing shall ev - er grow old.
fair - est of lands, And no-thing shall ev - er grow old. In that beau - ti - ful
throne of their King, And no-thing shall ev - er grow old.

land, On the far-a - way strand, There a - waits us a robe and a crown; In that

ci - ty, we're told, The streets are pure gold, And the sun - light shall nev - er go down.