

There Is a Truly Blessed Land

Heft 6

1. There is a tru - ly bless - ed land Where pur - est joy is
 2. No wor - ry en - ter - eth that land, No trou - ble gnaws the
 3. There songs of praise a - lone are heard; No lam - en - ta - tions

known, Where hate and strife are ev - er banned, For
 heart; There dark - ness fades at light's com - mand, And
 there! Where ri - val - ry is all un - known, There

Love rules on the throne! For Love rules on the throne!
 joy makes pain de - part! And joy makes pain de - part!
 all is good and fair! There all is good and fair!

4. There all rejoice in other's Grace
 And live in Love alone;
 There every one shares all things good;
 ♪: Of sorrows there are none! :||

5. The glory of our Lord doth glow
 In all things far and near,
 Eternal springtime all shall know,
 ♪: And praise the Lord so dear. :||

6. The weary pilgrim resteth there
 Before the Lord in peace;
 His hallelujahs there declare
 ♪: When all earth's pain shall cease! :||

7. O wondrous happy Land of God,
When shall we come to thee?
Must long this weary way be trod,
||: Till we thy beauty see? :||

8. We lay aside these burdened hours,
Leave earth when Jesus calls,
In thee, O Land, shall peace be ours
||: Within thy shining walls. :||