

# 291. I KNOW THAT THERE'S A LAND

JA ZNAM JEDNO MESTO

{ I know that there's a land far be-yond earth's strand. } { I have read of a place  
Where God's praise ev - er rings in the glo - ry grand. } { There is heard joy - ous praise

where our Sav - ior's own face days, bright - ly shines on His saints  
through e - ter - nal bright There in sweet par - a - dise

**Soprano & Alto:** Man - y there will praise  
in His beau - ty and grace. }  
dwell His chil - dren al - ways. } **Tenor & Bass:** There the saints will sing to their al - might - y King,

God, their Cre - a - tor; free from  
where in bright, heav - 'nly light, ev - er they will live. Wor - ship their Sav - ior,

earth - ly trib - u - la - tion, pur -  
when from earth they reach that land, heav - en's gold - en strand, Sealed with God's own Spir - it from the

chased by Je - sus' blood.  
flood, pur - chased by the Sav - ior's pre - cious blood.