

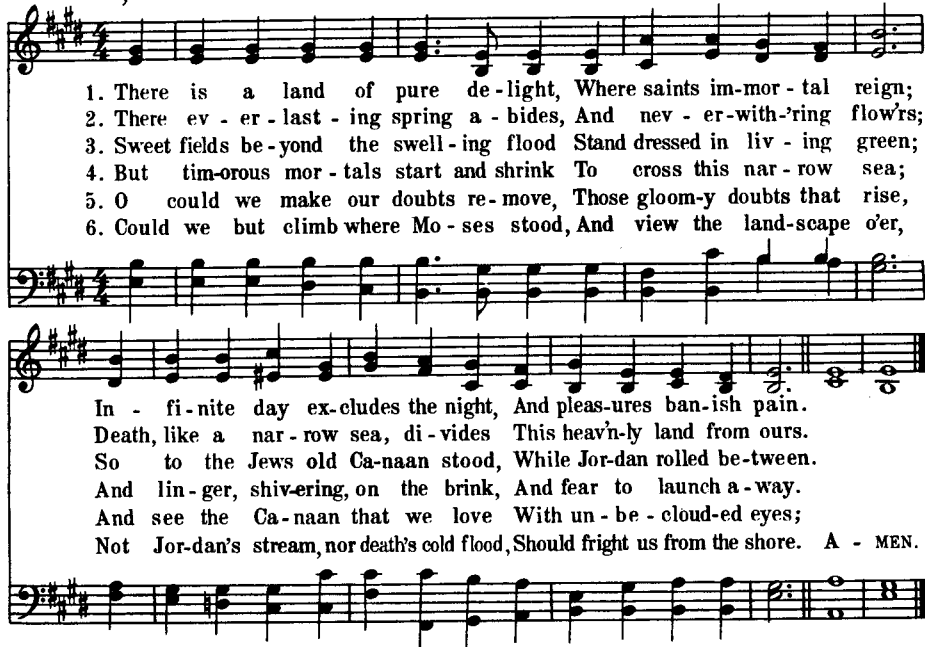
597 THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE EVERLASTING

You shall go over, and possess that good land. Deut. 4:22

Isaac Watts, 1707

MEDITATION C. M.

John H. Gower, 1890



1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
 2. There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er-with-ring flow'rs;
 3. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv-ing green;
 4. But tim-orous mor-tals start and shrink To cross this nar-row sea;
 5. O could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y doubts that rise,
 6. Could we but climb where Mo-ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,

In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain.
 Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides This heav'n-ly land from ours.
 So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be-tween.
 And lin-ger, shiv-er-ing, on the brink, And fear to launch a-way.
 And see the Ca-naan that we love With un-be-cloud-ed eyes;
 Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore. A - MEN.

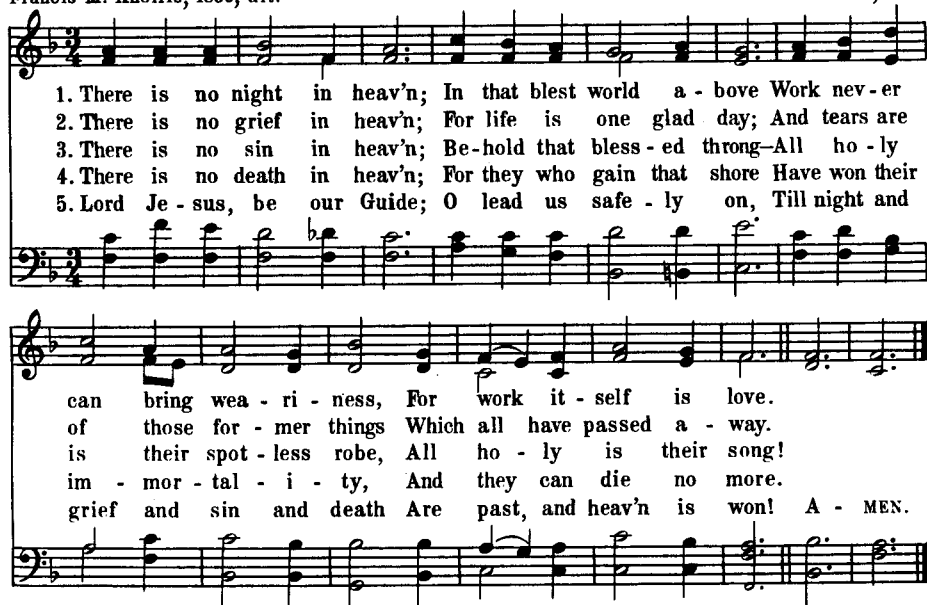
598

The former things are passed away. Rev. 21:4

Francis M. Knollis, 1859, alt.

TRENTHAM S. M.

Robert Jackson, 1894



1. There is no night in heav'n; In that blest world a - bove Work nev-er
 2. There is no grief in heav'n; For life is one glad day; And tears are
 3. There is no sin in heav'n; Be-hold that bless-ed throng-All ho-ly
 4. There is no death in heav'n; For they who gain that shore Have won their
 5. Lord Je-sus, be our Guide; O lead us safe-ly on, Till night and

can bring wea-ri-ness, For work it-self is love.
 of those for-mer things Which all have passed a-way.
 is their spot-less robe, All ho-ly is their song!
 im-mor-tal-i-ty, And they can die no more.
 grief and sin and death Are past, and heav'n is won! A - MEN.