

There Is a Happy Land

1.

There is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day.
O! how they sweetly sing,
"Worthy is our Saviour King;"
Loud let His praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.

2.

Come to that happy land
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
O! we shall happy be,
From all sin and sorrow free;
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3.

Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die;
Then shall Thy kingdom come,
Saints have a glorious home;
And, brighter than the sun,
Reign, reign for aye.