

There is a Happy Land

D A D

Andrew Young 1838

D				A				D			
There is a				hap - py land				Far, Far a - way			
0	0	0		0	2	2		0	0	1	0
0	0	0		0	3	3		0	0	0	0
2	2	1		2	4	4		2	2	1	0

A				D											
Where saints in				glo - ry stand;				Bright, bright as				day			
0	0	0		0	2	2		0	0	1		0			
0	0	0		0	3	3		0	0	0		0			
2	2	1		2	4	4		2	2	1		0			

G				D				G				D			
Oh, how they				sweet - ly sing,				"Wor- thy is our				Sa - vior King"			
0	0	0		0	0	0		0	0	0	0	3	2	2	
5	5	5		6	5	5		0	0	0	0	3	3	3	
7	7	4		5	4	4		2	1	2	4	5	4	4	

G				D				A				D			
Loud let his				prais - es ring,				praise, praise for				aye!			
0	0	0		0	0	0		0	0	1		0			
5	5	5		6	5	5		0	0	0		0			
7	7	4		5	4	4		2	2	1		0			

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

Bright, in that happy land, Beams every eye; Kept by a Father's hand, Love cannot die.
 Oh, then, to glory run; be a crown and kingdom won; And bright above the sun, We reign for aye.

Dulcimer Arr. S. Stevens