

There is a Happy Land

D A D

Andrew Young 1838

There is a hap - py land Far, Far a - way

Where saints in glo - ry stand; Bright, bright as day

Oh, how they sweet - ly sing, "Wor- thy is our Sa - vior King"

Loud let his prais - es ring, praise, praise for aye!

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.