

The Palace of the King

Arranged by Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1876

Silas Jones Vail

$\text{♩} = 85$

1. 'Tis a good - ly plea - sant land that we pil - grims jour - ney thro', And our
2. Our Re - deem - er is the King; what a sa - cri - fice He made, When He

Fa - ther's con - stant bless - ings fall a - round us like the dew; But its
pur - chased our re - demp - tion, and His blood the ran - som paid; In His

sun - shine and its beau - ty to our hearts no joy can bring, Like the
cross shall be our glo - ry, to that bless - ed cross we'll cling, Till we

splen - dors that a - wait us in the pal - ace of the King. In this good - ly plea - sant land on - ly
reach the gates that o - pen, to the pal - ace of the King. We shall see Him bye and bye, hal - le -

strang - ers now are we, For we seek a bet - ter coun - try, and 'tis
- lu - jah to His Name! Thro' the blood of His a - tone - ment, life e -

where we long to be; Yes, we long to swell the an - them that for-
 - ter - nal we may claim; We shall cast our crown be - fore Him and our

Refrain
 - ev - er-more shall ring, From the pure in heart made per - fect in the pal-ace of the King. O the
 songs of vic - t'ry sing, When we en - ter in tri - umph-ant to the pal-ace of the King.

pal-ace of the King, roy-al pal-ace of the King; Where our Fa - ther in His mer-cy all the

ran-somed ones will bring; Where our sor-rows and our tri-als like a dream will pass a - way, And our

souls shall dwell for-ev-er in the realms of end-less day.