There's a Land That Is Fairer Than Day

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can

2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me-lo-di-ous

3. To our boun-ti-ful Fa-ther a-bove, We will of-fer the

see it a-far; For the Fa-ther waits o-ver the way To pre
songs of the blest, And our spi-rits shall sor-row no more, Not a
tri-bute of praise For the glo-ri-ous gift or His love, And the

pare us a dwell-ling place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bles-sing of rest. In the sweet by and
blessings that hal-low our days.

by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore; In the

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.

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