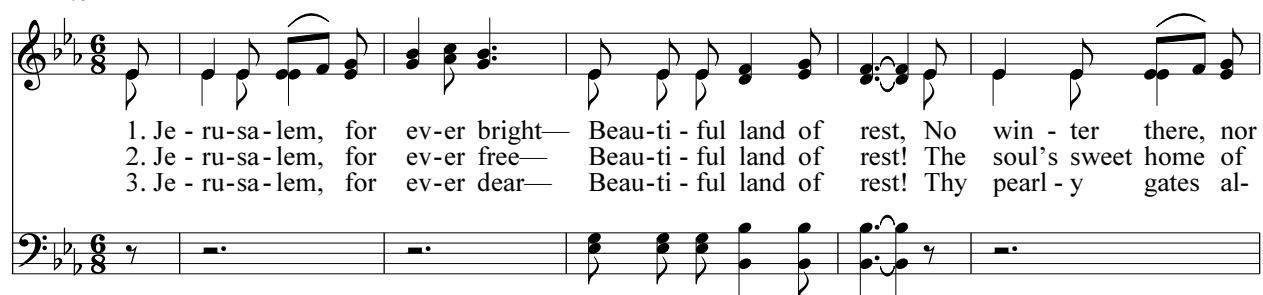


Beautiful Land of Rest

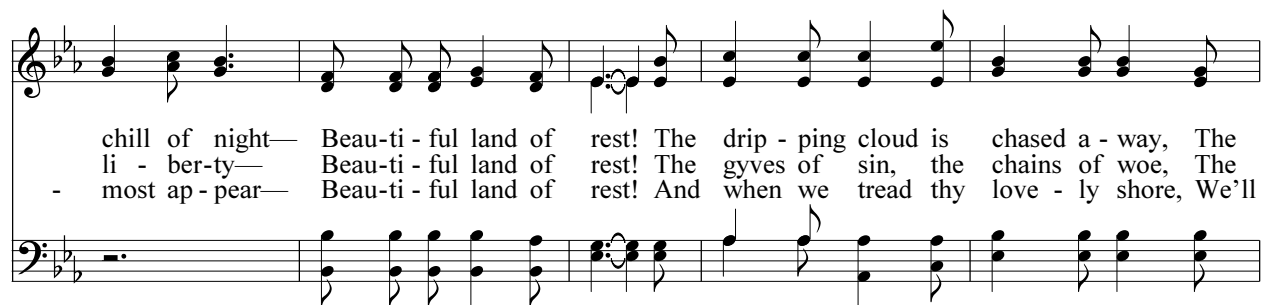
Anonymous, 1864

Robert Lowry

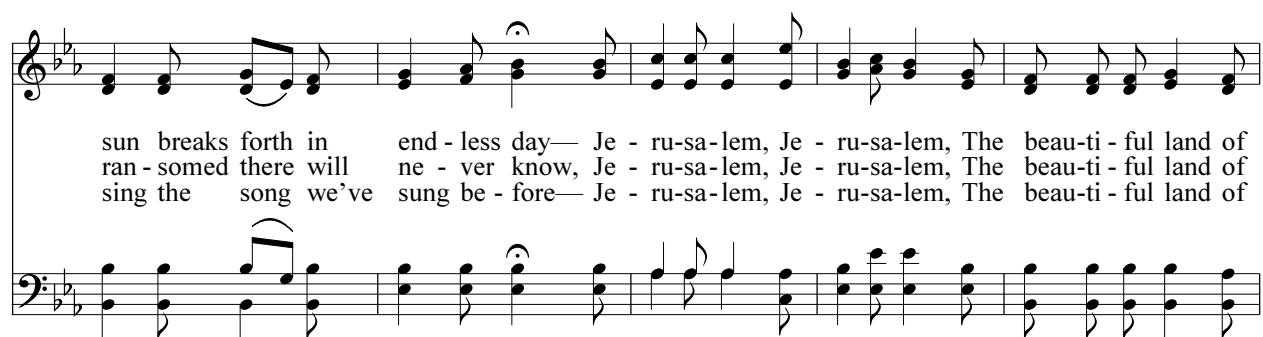
♩=103



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, for ev - er bright— Beau - ti - ful land of rest, No win - ter there, nor
 2. Je - ru - sa - lem, for ev - er free— Beau - ti - ful land of rest! The soul's sweet home of
 3. Je - ru - sa - lem, for ev - er dear— Beau - ti - ful land of rest! Thy pearl - y gates al -



chill of night— Beau - ti - ful land of rest! The drip - ping cloud is chased a - way, The
 li - ber - ty— Beau - ti - ful land of rest! The gyves of sin, the chains of woe, The
 - most ap - pear— Beau - ti - ful land of rest! And when we tread thy love - ly shore, We'll



sun breaks forth in end - less day— Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, The beau - ti - ful land of
 ran - somed there will ne - ver know, Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, The beau - ti - ful land of
 sing the song we've sung be - fore— Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, The beau - ti - ful land of

Refrain



rest.
 rest. Beau - ti - ful land, beau - ti - ful land, Beau - ti - ful land of rest; Beau - ti - ful land,
 rest.



beau - ti - ful land, Beau - ti - ful land of rest.