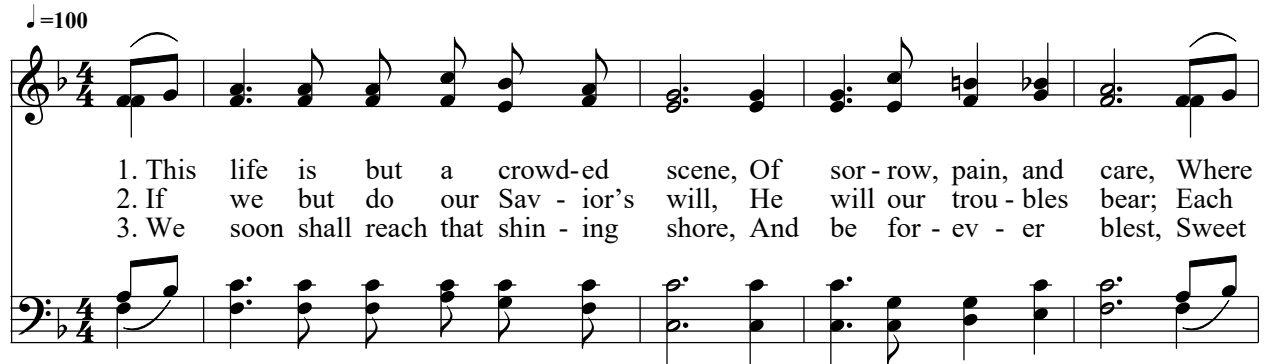


# Beautiful Land of Light

Eva M. Ramsley, 1878

George B. Chase

♩=100



1. This life is but a crowd-ed scene, Of sor-row, pain, and care, Where  
2. If we but do our Sav-ior's will, He will our trou-bles bear; Each  
3. We soon shall reach that shin-ing shore, And be for-ev-er blest, Sweet



grief a-waits us day by day, And brings us much to bear; But  
bless-ed pro-mise He'll ful-fill, A robe of white we'll wear; We'll  
friends and kin-dred gone be-fore, There sweet-ly we shall rest; Rest



if we trust our Sav-ior dear, He'll make the way seem bright, And  
en-ter at the gold-en gate, Sweet Je-sus, sweet de-light; And  
in that far off bet-ter land, Oh what a glo-rious sight, With

*Refrain*



when we die we'll go to dwell, In that fair land of light.  
hap-py we will ev-er be, In that fair land of light. Hap-py land, beau-ti-ful  
all the shin-ing host to stand, In that fair land of light. hap-py land,

land, Land where there is no night, Hap - py land, beau - ti - ful  
 beau - ti - ful land, hap - py land,

land, Blest land of sweet de - light,  
 beau - ti - ful land,