

1. We have heard from the bright, the ho - ly land; We have heard, and our
 2. They say green fields are wav - ing there, That nev - er a
 3. We have heard of the palms, the robes, the crowns, And the sil - ver - y
 4. The King of that coun - try, He is fair, He's the joy and

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hearts are glad; For we were a lone - ly pil - grim band, And
 blight shall know; And the des - erts wild are bloom - ing fair, And the
 band in white; Of the cit - y fair, with pearl - y gates, All
 light of the place; In His beau - ty we shall be - hold Him there, And

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wea - ry, and worn, and sad. They tell us the saints have a
 ros - es of Shar - on grow. There are love - ly birds in the
 ra - di - ant with light. We have heard of the an - gels
 bask in His smil - ing face. We'll be there, we'll be there in a

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dwel - ling there No lon - ger are home - less ones; And we
 bow - ers green, Their songs are blithe and sweet; And their
 there, and saints, With their harps of gold, how they sing; Of the
 lit - tle while, We'll join the pure and the blest; We'll

know that the good - ly land is fair, Where life's pure riv - er runs.
 warb - lings, gush - ing ev - er new, The an - gels' harp - ings greet.
 mount with the fruit - ful tree of life, Of the leaves that heal - ing bring.
 have the palm, the robe, the crown, And for - ev - er be at rest.