

344 METRE 73 Andrew Young **THE HAPPY LAND** 6,4,6,4,6,7,6,4 Leonard P. Breedlove

1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a - way; } Oh how they sweetly sing, "Worthy is our Savior King," Loud Let his praises ring Forever THERE.
 Where saints in glory stand, Bright, bright as day; }

2. Come to the hap-py land, Come, come a - way! } O we shall happy be, When from sin and sorrow free! Lord, we shall live with thee, Forever THERE.
 Why will you doubting stand, Why yet de - lay? }

3. Bright in that hap-pyland, Beams eve - ry eye; } Then shall his kingdom come, Saints shall share a glorious home! And bright above the sun Reign EVERMORE.
 Kept by a Father's hand Love can - not die; }