There Is a Happy Land

Words: Andrew Young, 1838
Music: Hindustani air, arranged by Leonard P. Breedlove, 1850

D A7 D

1. There is a happy land, Far, far away; Where saints in glory stand,
2. Come to this happy land, Come, come away; Why will ye doubting stand?
3. Bright in that happy land, Beams ev'ry eye; Kept by the Father's hand,

A7 D

Bright, bright as day; Oh, how they sweetly sing, Worthy is our
Why still delay? Oh, we shall happy be, When from sin and
Love cannot die; On then to glory run; Be a crown and

G D

Savior King, Loud let His praises ring Praise, praise for aye.
sorrow free. Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest, for aye.
kingdom won; And bright above the sun, Reign, reign for aye.

A7 D