

# There Is a Happy Land

Words: Andrew Young, 1838

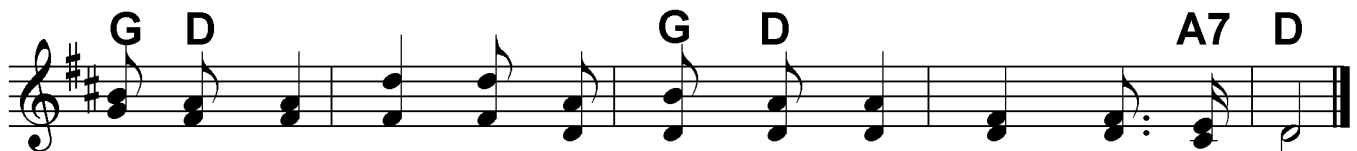
Music: Hindustani air, arranged by Leonard P. Breedlove, 1850



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



Bright, bright as day; Oh, how they sweet - ly sing, Wor - thy is our  
Why still de - lay? Oh, we shall hap - py be, When from sin and  
Love can - not die; On then to glo - ry run; Be a crown and



Sav - ior King, Loud let His prais - es ring Praise, praise for aye.  
sor - row free. Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest, for aye.  
king - dom won; And bright a - bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye.