

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 66, Book 2)
86. 86. (C. M.)

Hanley Green

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D Major
Oliver Holden, 1806

1. There is a land of pure delight, where saints im-
2. There ever last- ing spring a- bides, And ne- ver -

3. Sweet fields be- yond the swel- ling and flood Stand dressed in
4. But tim- orous mor- tals start and shrink To cross in this

5. O! could we make our doubts re- move, Those gloo- my
6. Could we but climb where Mo- ses stood, And view the

10
mor- tal reign; In- fi- nite day ex- cludes the night, And plea- sures
with- ering flowers; Death, like a day nar- row sea, di- vides This heav'n - ly

li- ving green: So to the Jews old Ca- naan stood, While Jor- dan
nar- row sea; And lin- ger shi- vering on the brink, And fear to

doubts that rise, And see the Ca- naan that we love, With un- be-
land- scape o'er, Not Jor- dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us

15
ba- nish from pain, And This plea- sures ly ba- nish from pain.
land from ours, And This heav'n - ly land from ours.

rolled launch be- tween, While Jor- dan rolled launch be- tween.
launch a- way, And fear - dan to launch a- way.

clou- ded the eyes, With Should un- be - clou- ded the eyes!
from the shore, Should fright - us - from the shore.