

The Palace of the King

Arranged by Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1876

Silas Jones Vail

♩=85



1. 'Tis a good - ly plea - sant land that we pil - grims jour - ney thro', And our
2. Our Re - deem - er is the King; what a sa - cri - fice He made, When He



Fa - ther's con - stant bless - ings fall a - round us like the dew; But its
pur - chased our re - demp - tion, and His blood the ran - som paid; In His



sun - shine and its beau - ty to our hearts no joy can bring, Like the
cross shall be our glo - ry, to that bless - ed cross we'll cling, Till we



splen - dors that a - wait us in the pal - ace of the King. In this
reach the gates that o - pen, to the pal - ace of the King. We shall



good - ly plea - sant land on - ly strang - ers now are we, For we
see Him bye and bye, hal - le - lu - jah to His Name! Thro' the



seek a bet - ter coun - try, and 'tis where we long to be; Yes, we shall
blood of His a - tone - ment, life e - ter - nal we may claim; We shall

long to swell the an - them that for - ev - er - more shall ring, From the
cast our crown be - fore Him and our songs of vic - t'ry sing, When we

Refrain

pure in heart made per - fect in the pal - ace of the King. O the pal - ace of the King, roy - al
en - ter in tri - umph - ant to the pal - ace of the King.

pal - ace of the King; Where our Fa - ther in His mer - cy all the

ran - somed ones will bring; Where our sor - rows and our tri - als like a

dream will pass a - way, And our souls shall dwell for - ev - er in the realms of end - less day.