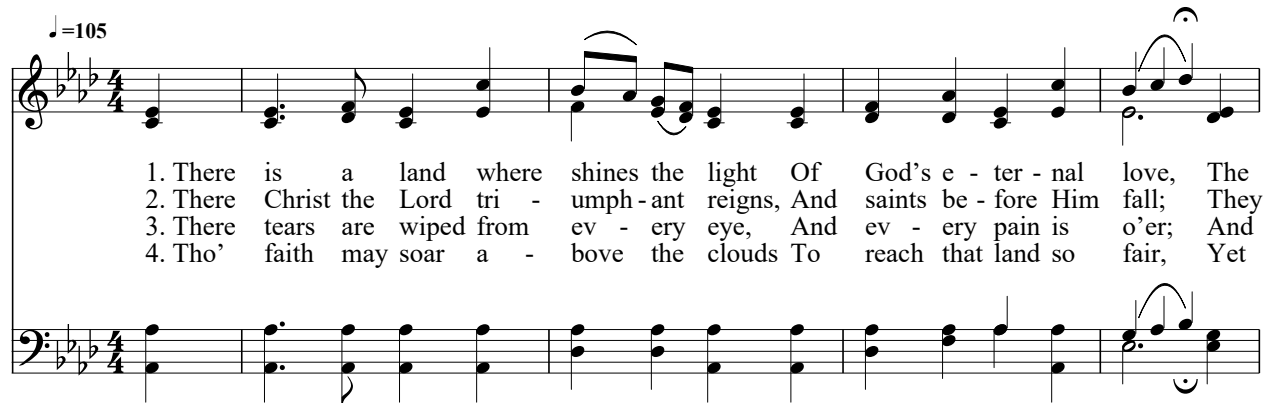


# The Soul's Bright Land Above

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1886

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 105$



1. There is a land where shines the light Of God's e - ter - nal love, The  
2. There Christ the Lord tri - umph - ant reigns, And saints be - fore Him fall; They  
3. There tears are wiped from ev - ery eye, And ev - ery pain is o'er; And  
4. Tho' faith may soar a - bove the clouds To reach that land so fair, Yet

*rit.* *Refrain*



sac - red realm of ho - ly joy, The soul's bright land a - bove.  
shout a - loud re - deem - ing grace, And hail Him Lord of all.  
hearts that here in sor - row bled Shall feel its thro' no more. O that  
who can tell the pure de - light Of those who en - ter there?



love - ly land, the sum - mer land, The land be - yond the Jor - dan's strand; O that



love-ly, love-ly land, The gold-en sum-mer land, The soul's bright land a - bove.