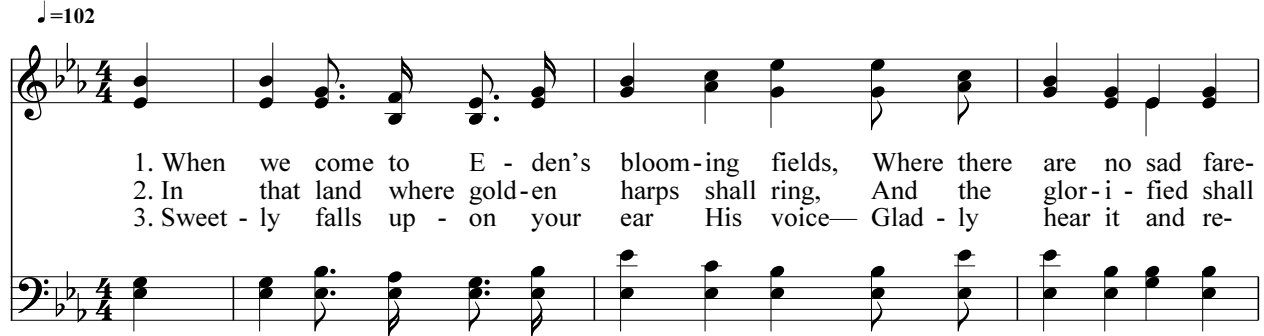


Sweet Fields

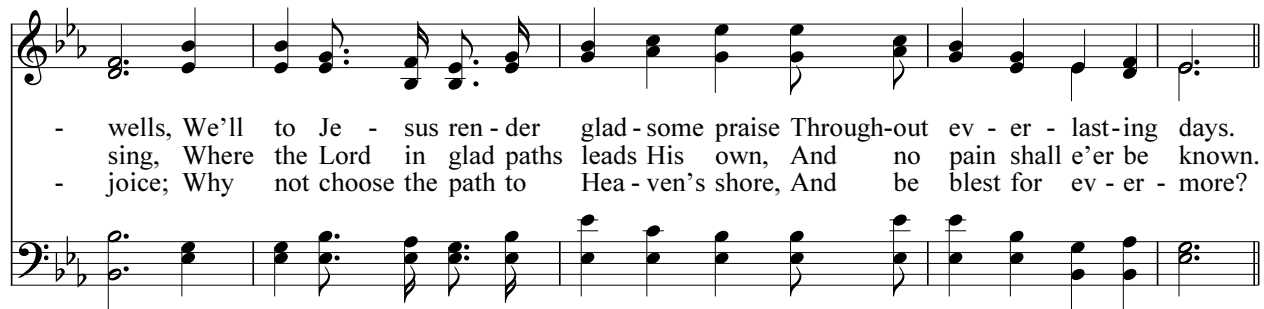
Henry L. Duncan, 1918

Henry L. Duncan

$\text{♩} = 102$

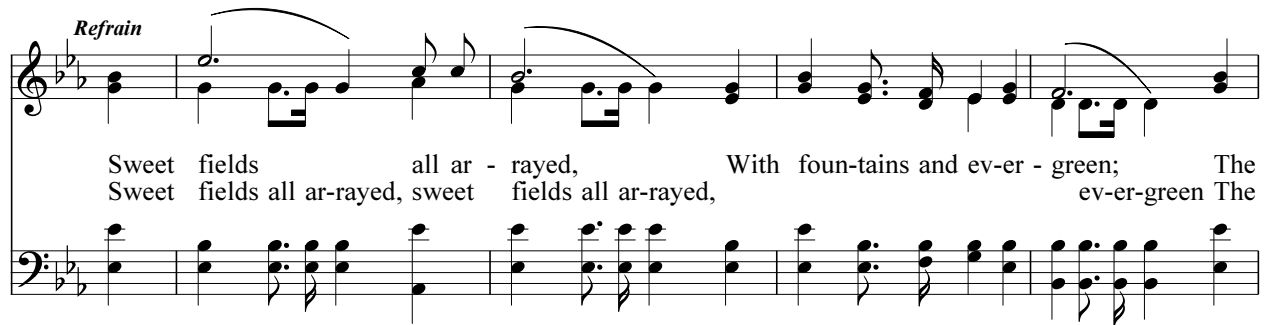


1. When we come to E - den's bloom-ing fields, Where there are no sad fare-
2. In that land where gold-en harps shall ring, And the glor-i - fied shall
3. Sweet - ly falls up - on your ear His voice— Glad - ly hear it and re-



- wells, We'll to Je - sus ren - der glad - some praise Through-out ev - er - last-ing days.
sing, Where the Lord in glad paths leads His own, And no pain shall e'er be known.
- joyce; Why not choose the path to Hea - ven's shore, And be blest for ev - er - more?

Refrain



Sweet fields all ar - rayed, With foun-tains and ev - er - green; The
Sweet fields all ar-rayed, sweet fields all ar-rayed, ev - er-green The



Lamb shall be praised, And there we with Him shall reign.
Lamb that was slain shall ev - er be praised, shall reign.