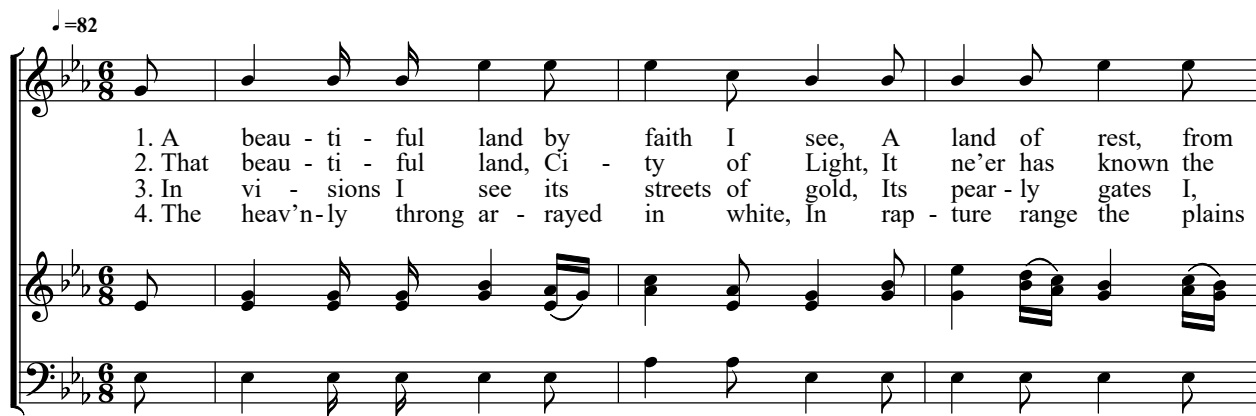


That Beautiful Land

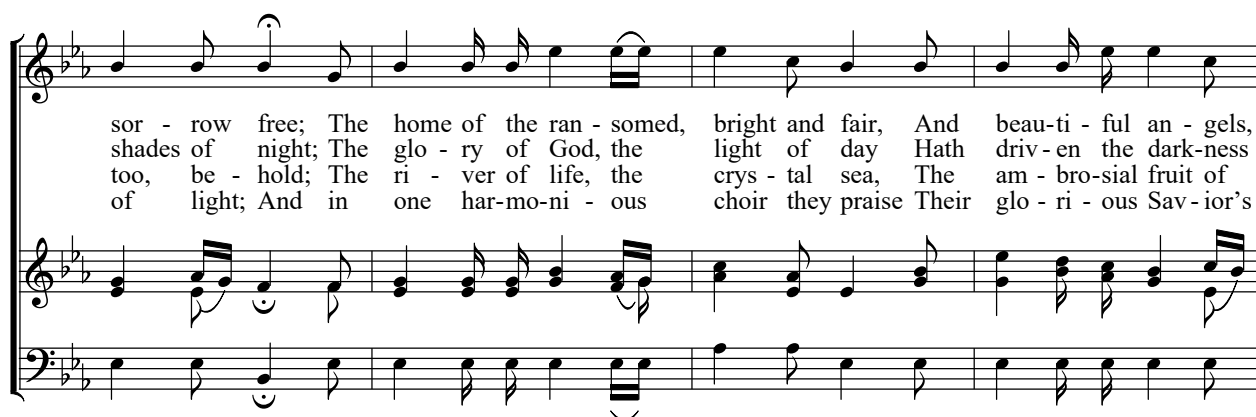
Jonathan E. Hall, 1858

George W. Linton, 1865

$\text{♩} = 82$

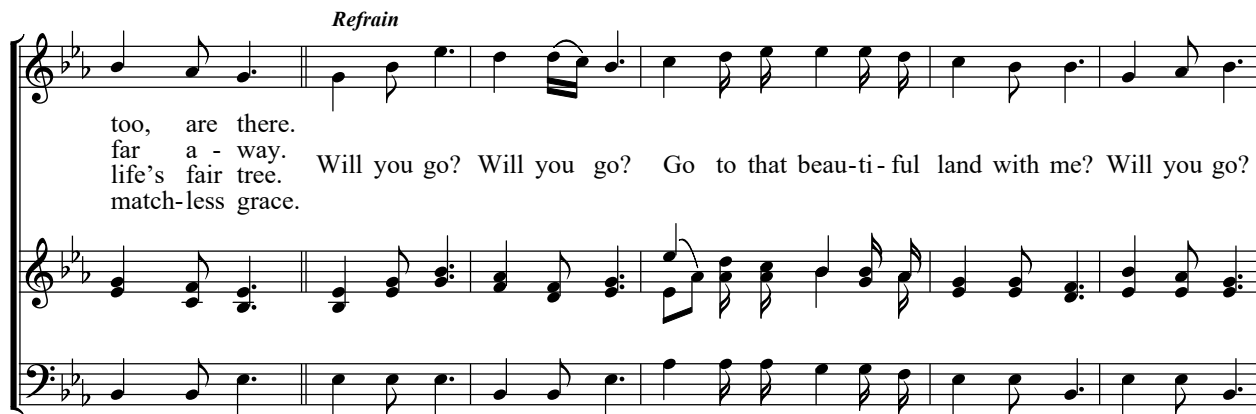


1. A beau - ti - ful land by faith I see, A land of rest, from
2. That beau - ti - ful land, Ci - ty of Light, It ne'er has known the
3. In vi - sions I see its streets of gold, Its pear - ly gates I,
4. The heav'n - ly thron - ar - rayed in white, In rap - ture range the plains

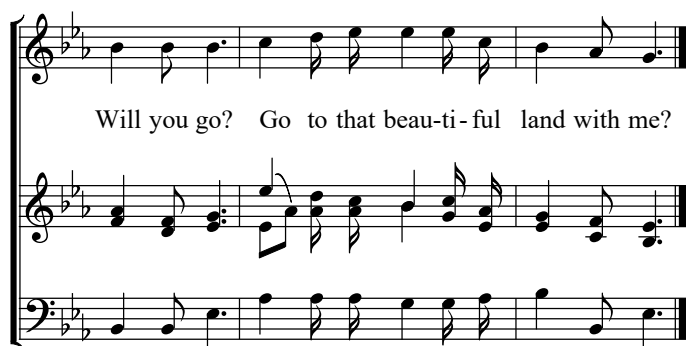


sor - row free; The home of the ran - somed, bright and fair, And beau - ti - ful an - gels,
shades of night; The glo - ry of God, the light of day, Hath driv - en the dark - ness
too, be - hold; The ri - ver of life, the crys - tal sea, The am - bro - sial fruit of
of light; And in one har - mo - ni - ous choir they praise Their glo - ri - ous Sav - ior's

Refrain



too, are there.
far a - way. Will you go? Will you go? Go to that beau - ti - ful land with me? Will you go?
life's fair tree. match - less grace.



Will you go? Go to that beau - ti - ful land with me?