

In the Glory Land

John Coblentz, 1890

Fred Coblentz

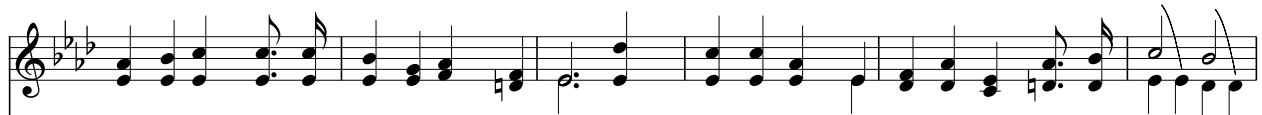
♩=110



1. There is a ci - ty bright and fair, In the glo - ry land; Where
2. Where ne - ver com - eth an - y night In the glo - ry land; For
3. And there my Sav - ior now doth wait In the glo - ry land, To



joy - ful prais - es fill the air, In the glo - ry land.
God the Fa - ther is the light, In the glo - ry land. In the glo - ry land, bright
meet us at the gold - en gate, In the glo - ry land.



glo - ry land, In the glo - ry land so fair; Where joy - ful prais - es fill the air, In the glo - ry



land.

