

The Soul's Bright Land Above

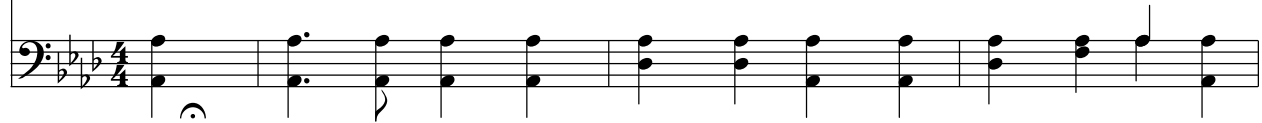
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1886

William Howard Doane

♩=105



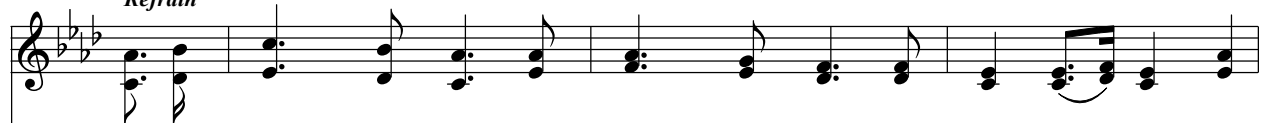
1. There is a land where shines the light Of God's e - ter - nal
2. There Christ the Lord tri - umph - ant reigns, And saints be - fore Him
3. There tears are wiped from ev - ery eye, And ev - ery pain is
4. Tho' faith may soar a - bove the clouds To reach that land so



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



Refrain



O that 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.

