

There's a Beautiful Land on High

James Nicholson, 1859

William U. Butcher

1. There's a beau-ti - ful land on high, To its glor - ies I fain would
 2. There's a beau-ti - ful land on high, And my kin - dred its bliss en-
 3. There's a beau-ti - ful land on high, And though here I oft weep and
 4. There's a beau-ti - ful land on high, Where we ne - ver shall say, "Good-

- fly, When by sor - row pressed down, I long for my crown, In that
 - joy; Me - thinks I now see how they're wait - ing for me, In that
 - sigh, My Je - sus hath said that no tears shall be shed In that
 - bye"; When o - ver the river we're hap - py for ever In that

Refrain

beau-ti - ful land on high.
 beau-ti - ful land on high. In that beau-ti - ful land I'll be From earth and its cares set free; My
 beau-ti - ful land on high.
 beau-ti - ful land on high.

Je-sus is there, He's gone to pre-pare A place in that land for me.