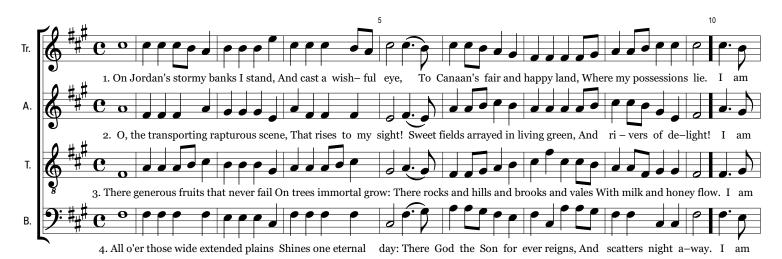
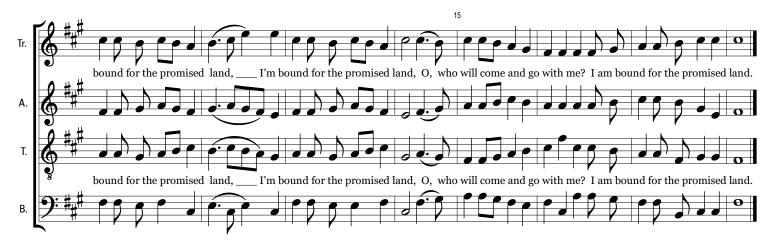
The Promised Land

Transcribed from The Hesperian Harp, 1848.

F# minor Matilda T. Durham, 1835 Alto by William Hauser, 1848





5. No chilling winds nor poisonous breath Can reach that healthful shore: Sickness, and sorrow, pain, and death Are felt and feared no more.

6. When shall I reach that happy place, And be for ever blest? When shall I see my Father's face, And in his bosom rest? 7. Filled with delight, my raptured soul Can here no longer stay: Though Jordan's waves around me roll, Fearless I'd launch away.

8. Soon will the Lord my soul prepare For joys beyond the skies: Where never-ceasing pleasures roll, And praises never die.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2023

- 1. Note heads changed from four-shape notation used in 1835-1848.
- 2. Measure 17, Bass: third note changed from E to B.