

Hanley Green

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign, Infinite day excludes the night, And pleasures
2. There everlasting spring abides, And never - withering flowers: Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly

3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in living green: So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan
4. But timorous mortals start and shrink To cross this narrow sea, And linger shivering on the brink, And fear to

5. O! could we make our doubts remove, Those gloomy doubts that rise, And see the Canaan that we love With un-be-
6. Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us

1. banish pain, And pleasures banish pain.
2. land from ours, This heav'n-ly land from ours.

3. rolled between, While Jordan rolled between.
4. launch away, And fear to launch away.

5. -clou - ded eyes, With un - be - clou - ded eyes!
6. from the shore, Should fright us from the shore.