Bright Glory Land!

Words by Ida G. Tremaine
Music by Hubert P. Main

1. There is a land beyond the stars, Glory Land, bright Glory Land!
2. The city of our God is there, Glory Land, bright Glory Land!
3. We lift our eyes, by faith, and see, Glory Land, bright Glory Land!

Beyond the sunset's crimson bars,—Glory Land, bright Glory Land!
Its jasper walls with beauty fair, Glory Land, bright Glory Land!
Where Christ Himself the light shall be, Glory Land, bright Glory Land!

A land of peace without alloy; Of joy beyond all earthly joy,
Its gates of pearl like silver gleam, Its skies with fade-less sunlight beam,
There songs of praise glad hearts shall sing, The radiant air with music ring;

And naught its calm can e'er destroy,—Glory Land, bright Glory Land!
And thru it rolls life's crystal stream, Glory Land, bright Glory Land!
Each voice proclaim our Savior King, Glory Land, bright Glory Land!