

# HAPPY LAND H. M.

"Then shall every man have the praise of God." - 1 Cor. 4:5

Andrew Young, 1838      Key of F Major

Arranged by L. P. Breedlove, 1850

1. { There is a hap - py land, far, far a - way, } Oh how they sweet - ly sing,  
Where saints in glo - ry stand, bright, bright as day }

2. { Come to that hap - py land, come, come a - way, } Oh we shall hap - py be  
Why will ye doubt - ing stand, why yet de - lay? }

3. { Bright in that hap - py land, beams ev - 'ry eye, } Then shall His king - dom come,  
Kept by a Fa - ther's hand, love can - not die; }

Wor - thy is our Sav - ior, King, Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.

When from sin and sor - row free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.

Saints shall share a glo - rious home, And bright a - bove the sun We'll reign for aye.