In The Land Of Beauty

1. In the land of wondrous beauty, Where the saved with Christ shall dwell,
   Service there will be no duty, Joy 'twill be His praise to tell.
   Will you reach the land of beauty, There to dwell with Christ on high?

2. 'Tis a land where all the ransomed Shall be free from every care,
   Sin and sorrow ne'er can enter; Christ, our Saviour, reigneth there.
   Will you join in hal-le-lu-jahs, In that land beyond the sky?

3. In that land we shall be like Him, And shall know as we are known,
   There with all our loved ones singing, While He reigns upon the throne.

4. To this land we all are welcome, Not one soul need stay away;
   Jesus Christ hath paid the ransom, All who will may come today.

Words and Music: P. P. Bilhorn

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