1. I will sing you a song of that beautiful land, The far away
2. O, that home of the soul, in my visions and dreams, Its bright jasper
3. That unchangeable home is for you and for me, Where Jesus of

home of the soul, Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the
walls I can see, Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes Bethesda stands; The King of all kings O, some day we shall see, And He

years of eternity roll, While the years of eternity roll; Where no
tween the fair city and me, Between the fair city and me; Till I
hold eth our crowns in His hands, And He hold eth our crowns in His hands; The

storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the years of eternity roll, fanc y but thinly the veil intervenes Between the fair city and me. King of all kings, O, some day we shall see, And He hold eth our crowns in His hands.

Words: Mrs. Ellen N. Gates
Music: Philip Phillips