

There Is A Land of Pure Delight

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal # 1022

Words – Issac Watts, 1707

Music – Brian T. Murphy and Benj Pocta, 2006.

Am
There is a land of pure delight,
C
Where saints, immortal reign.
F C G Dm
Infinite day excludes the night
F G Am
And pleasures banish pain.

Chorus:

C G
Could we but climb where Moses stood
Dm F
And view the landscape o'er.
C G
Not Jordan's streams north death's cold flood
Dm F
Should fright us from this shore.

There everlasting spring abides,
And never withering flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heav'nly land from ours.

O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy thoughts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeckoned eyes!