## THE BETTER COUNTRY





- 2. Oh, yes, there is a land of peace! No jarring sound can there intrude; there discord and contention cease; those crystal walls all strife exclude! and when earth's tumults pain my ear, I smile and say "That land draws near."
- 4. Oh, yes, there is a land of love, where mind with mind, and heart with heart, such sympathy, such oneness prove, as this low state can ne'er impart: and when for love like this I yearn, thither my longing eyes I turn.

- 3. Oh, yes, there is a land of life! Where glorious forms around the throne no longer fear the dying strife – suffering and death are there unknown. When here death's ravages I see, oh! how I long away to flee!
- 5. Oh, land of light, peace, life, and love, sweet is the thought that I, ere long, shall to thy blissful scenes remove, and shine thy glorious forms among. Saviour! I look to that bright home, and wait and long to see thee come.