



2. While we view the land of promise, 'tis our destined home we see, standing at a distance from us, but where soon we hope to be; yes, we trust the day is near, when we shall be happy there.

4. Free from fears, and free from dangers, there on every side enclosed, far from foes, and far from strangers, unmolested, unopposed.

All his people live secure, God has made their dwelling sure.

3. There the King of saints appearing, consecrates the glorious place, many crowns for ever wearing, there he shews his smiling face; yes, he smiles on all around, and he makes their joys abound.

5. Oft we'll go to Pisgah's summit, while we still continue here, view the glorious prospect from it, and rejoice with holy fear; waiting, wishing for the day when we shall be called away.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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