

Land of Pleasure

Anonymous Author, before 1815

78. 78. 78. 78.

Transcribed from *Southern Harmony*, 1835;
Counter by B. C. Johnston, 2018.

A Major

Ananias Davisson
and William Walker, 1835

Tr. 5 | 1. | 2. | 10

1. { There is a land of pleasure, Where peace and joy forever roll;
Tis there I have my treasure, And there I long to rest my soul. } Long darkness dwelt around me, With scarcely once a cheering ray; But since the

A. }

2. { My way is full of danger, But 'tis the path that leads to God;
And like a faith-ful soldier, I'll march along the heavenly road: } Now I must gird my sword on. My breastplate helmet and my shield, And fight the

T. }

3. { I'm on the way to Zi - on, Still guarded by my Savior's hand;
O, come a - long, dear sinners, And view Emmanuel's happy land: } To all that stay behind me, I bid a long, a sad fare - well! O come! or

B. }

4. { The vale of tears surrounds me, And Jordan's current rolls before;
Oh! how I stand and tremble, To hear the dis - mal waters roar! } Whose hand shall then support me And keep my soul from sinking there?
From sinking

Tr. 15

1. Sa - vior found me, A lamp has shone a - long my way.

A. }

2. hosts of Sa - tan, Un - til I reach the heavenly field.

T. }

3. you'll re - pent it. When you shall reach the gates of hell.

B. }

4. down to dark - ness, And to the regions of des - pair?

5. This stream shall not affright me,
Although it take me to the grave;
If Jesus stand beside me.
I'll safely ride on Jordan's wave:
His word can calm the ocean.
His lamp can cheer the gloomy vale:
O may this friend he with me,
When through the gates of death I sail!

7. Soon the archangel's trumpet
Shall shake the globe from pole to pole,
And all the wheels of nature
Shall in a moment cease to roll:
Then we shall see the Savior,
With shining ranks of angels come,
To execute his vengeance,
And take his ransomed people home.

6. Come then thou king of terrors,
Thy fatal dart may lay me low;
But soon I'll reach those regions
Where everlasting pleasures flow:
O sinners, I must leave you,
And join that blest immortal band,
No more to stand beside you,
Till at the judgment bar we stand.