

Land of Pleasure

Anonymous Author, before 1815

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

A Major

Ananias Davisson
and William Walker, 1835

5

1. { There is a land of plea-sure. Where peace and joy for - ev - er roll; Tis there I have my trea-sure, And there I long to rest my soul. } Long

2. { My way is full of dan - ger, But tis the path that leads to God; And like a faith - ful sol - dier, I'll march a - long the hea-venly road; } Now

3. { I'm on the way to Zi - on, Still guar-ded by my Sa-vior's hand; O come a-long, dear sin - ner, And view Em-man-uel's hap - py land. } To

4. { The vale of tears sur - rounds me, And Jor-dan's cur-rent rolls be - fore; Oh! how I stand and trem - ble, To hear the dis-mail wa - ters roar! } Whose

10

dark-ness dwelt a - round me, With scarce - ly once a chee - ring ray; But since the Sa - vior found I must gird my sword on, My breast-plate, hel - met, and my shield, And fight the hosts of Sa - all that stay be - hind me, I bid a long, a sad fare-well! O come! or you'll re - pent hand shall then sup - port me, And keep my soul from sink - ing there? From sink-ing down to dark -

15

me, A lamp has shone a - long my way. tan, Un - til I reach the hea - venly field. it, When you shall reach the gates of hell. ness, And to the re - gions 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!

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.

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.