

Land of Rest

Eddie Lorenzo Faircloth, 1915

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♩ = 104

1. I love that land, that ho - ly land; I love that land, where saints shall
2. That heav'n - ly land is bright and fair, A pearl - y gate to en - ter
3. Yes, I am told of streets of gold, In that fair land of joys un -
4. To that blest land I long to go, Where pain nor sor - row come no

go; I love that land, that beau - ti - ful land, Where beau - ti - ful
there; A ci - ty there, with beau - ties so rare, And hea - ven - ly
- told; Re - deemed ones there for - ev - er shall dwell, And hea - ven - ly
more; There songs of prais - es ev - er shall flow, Our Sav - ior's dear

Refrain

streams ne'er cease to flow.
treasures ev - ery - where. O beau - ti - ful
praise shall ev - er roll. Beau - ti - ful land, beau - ti - ful
name we will a - dore.

land, sweet home of the blest, O beau - ti - ful
land, Sweet home, sweet home of the blest, sweet rest; Beau - ti - ful land, beau - ti - ful

land, sweet home of rest.
land of rest,