

# Come Over into Canaan

Jacob Whistler Byers, 1907

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♩=90

1. I came to Jor - dan's sul - len stream; With trust - ing heart I there had  
2. My ma - ny sins were all for - giv'n, My heart was clear with light from  
3. I saw the death I had to die, A death in which my soul did  
4. O se - cond grace! I find it sweet! God's ho - ly will is now com-

been Di - rect - ed by my Sav - ior's hand, Tow'rd Ca-naan's bright and bless-èd land.  
Heav'n; And yet I longed for deep-er grace, In Ca-naan's bless - èd rest - ing place.  
cry; The fright'-ning waves my heart did chill, But I must yield, 'twas Hea - ven's will.  
- plete: The Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit reign; All in - ward foes are sure - ly slain.

## Refrain

Come o - ver in - to the Ca - naan land, Come o - ver in - to the Ca - naan land, Where figs and

grapes so plen-teous grow, Where milk and ho-ney free-ly flow, Come o - ver in - to the Ca - naan land.