

THAT BEAUTIFUL LAND.

H.E. Engle



1. There's a beau - ti - ful land far be - yond the sky, And Je - sus my Sav - ior is there; He has gone to pre - pare me a home on high. O I

2. I have friends who have gone to that land on high, They're free from all sor - row and care; And I trust I shall meet them a - bove the sky, O I

3. We shall meet in that beau - ti - ful home on high, And be with the bright and the fair; Where the wa - ters of life sweet - ly mur - mur by, O I

D. S. We shall

Fine long, O I long to be there. In that beau - ti - ful land, In that beau - ti - ful land, With the an - gel band; shall meet, shall meet, shall meet,

long, O I long to be there. In that beau - ti - ful land, With the an - gel band; We shall meet, We shall meet We shall meet, *meet in that beau - ti - ful land.*

long, O I long to be there. In that beau - ti - ful land, With the an - gel band; We shall meet, We shall meet We shall meet,

In that beau - ti - ful land, In that beau - ti - ful land, With the an - gel band; shall meet, shall meet, shall meet,

D.S.