

JOHN STREET. 6, 6, 8, 4.

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Thomas Olivers

George C. Coles

1. Tho na - ture's strength de - cay, And earth and hell with - stand, To Ca - naan's bounds I urge my way, At His com - mand. The

2. The good - ly land I see, With peace and plen - ty blest; A land of sa - cred lib - er - ty, And end - less rest. There

3. There dwells the Lord our King, The Lord our righ - teous - ness, Tri - um - phant o'er the world of sin The Prince of peace; On

4. He keeps His own se - cure, He guards them by His side, Ar - rays in gar - ments white and pure His spot - less bride: With

5. Be - fore the great Three - One They all ex - ult - ing stand, And tell the won - ders He hath done Thru all their land: The

wa - t'ry deep I pass, With Je - sus in my view; And thru the howl - ing wil - der - ness My way pur - sue.
milk and hon - ey flow, And oil and wine a - bound, And trees of life for - ev - er grow, With mer - cy crowned.

Si - on's sa - cred height His king - dom still main - tains; And glo - r'ous with the saints in light, For - ev - er reigns.

streams of sa - cred bliss, With groves of liv - ing joys, With all the fruits of Par - a - dise, He still sup - plies.
lis - t'ning spheres at - tend, And swell the grow - ing fame, And sing, in songs which nev - er end, The won - drous name.