

# GOODLY LAND. 6,6,8,4,6,6,8,4

525

Col. D.H. Smith, Oct. 1851. Alto by Wm. Walker

1. Yes, God Him - self hath sworn, - I on His oath de - pend, I shall, on ea - gle's wings up - borne, To heav'n as - cend:  
 2. Though na - ture's strength de - cay, And death and hell with - stand, To Ca - naan's bounds I urge my way, At His com - mand:

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

4. There dwells the Lord our King, The Lord our Righ - teous - ness, Tri - um - phant o'er the world and sin; The Prince of Peace,  
 5. He keeps His own se - cure; He guards them by His side; Ar - rays in gar - ments white and pure His spot - less bride;

I shall be - hold His face, I shall His pow'r a - dore, And sing the won - ders of His grace For - ev - er more.  
 The wa - t'ry deep I pass, With Je - sus in my view, And thro' the howl - ing wil - der - ness My way pur - sue.

There milk and hon - ey flow, And oil and wine a - bound, And trees of life for - ev - er grow, With mer - cy crowned.

On Zi - on's sa - cred height, His king - dom still main - tains, And glo - rious with His saints in light, For - ev - er reigns.  
 With streams of sa - cred bliss, With groves of liv - ing joys, With all the fruits of Par - a - dise, He still sup - plies.