

Happy Land

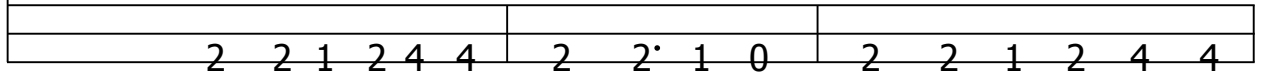
DAd tuning

D A7 D

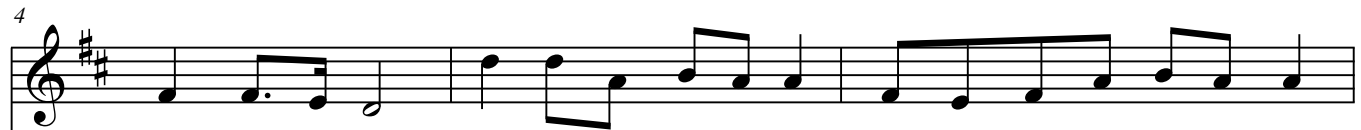


1. There is a happy land, Far, far a - way; Where Saints in glor - y stand
 2. Bright in that happy land Beams ev - ery eye; Kept by a Fa - ther's hand,
 3. Come to that happy land, come, come a - way; Why will you doubt - ing stand

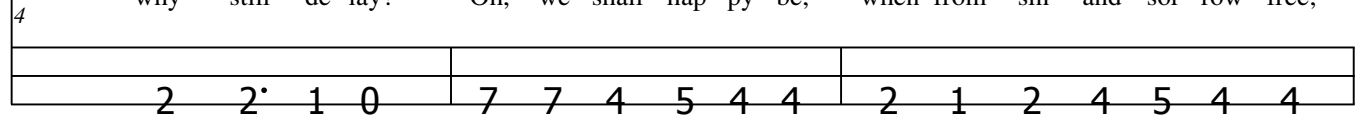
Dulcimer



A7 D D G D G D



bright bright as day. Oh, how they sweet - ly sing wor - thy is our Sav - ior King.
 love can - not die; Oh, then to glo - ry run; be a crown and king - dom won;
 why still de - lay? Oh, we shall hap - py be, when from sin and sor - row free;



D G D A7 D



Lord let His prai - ses ring; praise, praise for aye.
 And, bright a - bove the sun; we reign for aye.
 Lord, we shall live with Thee, blest blest for aye.

