

## HYMN 9. C. M.

*They desire a better country, that is an heavenly.*

- 1 There is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign ;  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-with'ring flowers ;  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood  
Stand dress'd in living green ,  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan roll'd between.
- 4 O could we make our doubts remove,  
Those gloomy thoughts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love,  
With unclouded eyes !
- 5 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er,  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood  
Should fright us from the shore.