

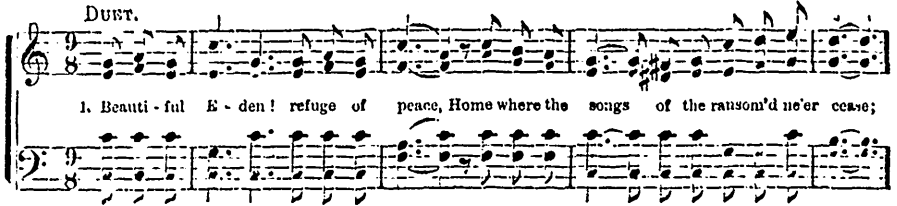
Words by Mrs. M. A. KIDDER.

BEAUTIFUL EDEN!

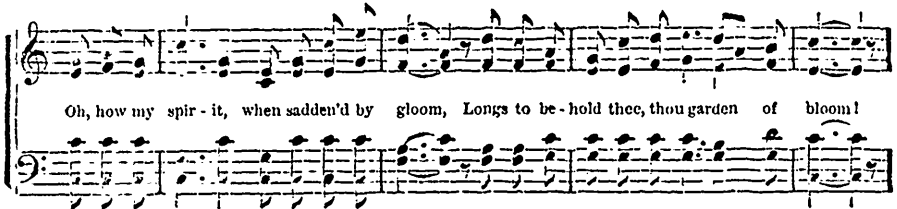
W. H. DOANE.

"HAVING A DESIRE TO DEPART."—Phil. i. 23.

DUET.

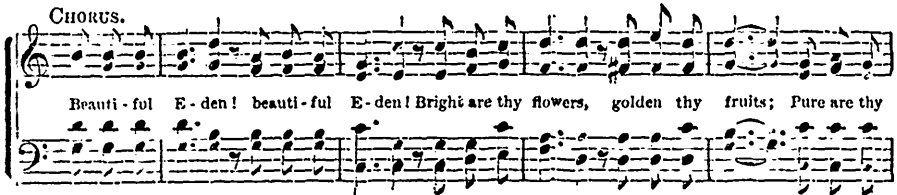


1. Beauti - ful E - den! refuge of peace, Home where the songs of the ransom'd ne'er cease;

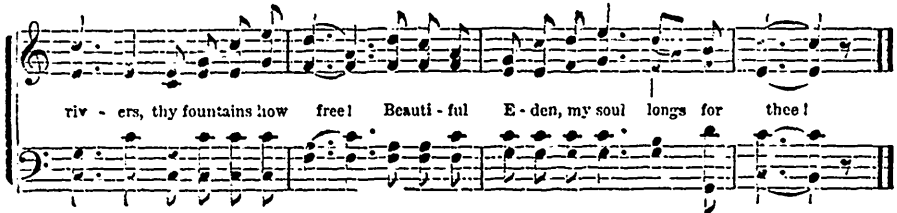


Oh, how my spir - it, when sadden'd by gloom, Longs to be - hold thee, thou garden of bloom!

CHORUS.



Beauti - ful E - den! beauti - ful E - den! Bright are thy flowers, golden thy fruits; Pure are thy



riv - ers, thy fountains how free! Beauti - ful E - den, my soul longs for thee!

2. Beautiful Eden! sorrow or care
Never can wither thy blossoms so fair;
Sin cannot blight them, and death cannot slay,
Safe in the garden of promise are they.—*Chorus.*
3. Beautiful Eden! place of delight,
Land of the angels, celestial and bright;
Here may the wayfarer stay and take rest,
Here in the heavenly home of the blest — *Chorus.*
4. Beautiful Eden! garden of grace,
Where we may gaze on the Saviour's dear face;
There we shall gather in gladness above,
Roaming the realms of an Eden of love.—*Chorus.*