

"There is a land of pure delight."

- T**HERE 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-withering flowers :
 Death like a narrow sea divides
 That heavenly land from ours
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
 Stand dressed in living green :
 So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
 While Jordan roll'd between.
- 4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink
 To cross that narrow sea ;
 And linger shiv'ring on the brink,
 And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,
 Those gloomy doubts that rise,
 And see the Canaan that we love,
 With unobscured eyes !
- 6 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.