

C Major. Isaac Watts, 1707.

Arr. in *The Virginia Harmony*, 1831 & D. L. Hunter.

1. There is a land of pure de - light Where saints im - mor - tal reign; In - fin - ite day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.

2. But tim-'rous mortals start and shrink, To cross the nar - row sea; And lin - ger, shiv-'ring on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.