

## 23 There is a land of pure delight C.M.

Isaac Watts, 1707

JORDAN, William Billings, 1786, *The Lute of Zion* (1853), p. 103-4

WHAT! NEVER PART AGAIN! (with chorus) *The Lute of Zion* (1853), p. 270

VARINA George F. Root, *Sacred Melodies for Social Worship* (1859), p. 86

WAYNE *The Sabbath Hymn and Tune Book* (1860), p. 116

There is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign,  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,  
And never withering flowers:  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heav'nly land from ours.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood  
Stand dressed in living green:  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.

But timorous mortals start and shrink  
To cross this narrow sea;  
And linger, shivering on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.

O could we make our doubts remove,  
Those gloomy thoughts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love  
With unobscured eyes!

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.

With order. **JORDAN. C. M. Double. Or 8s, 6s & 8s.\*** BILLINGS.



1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; in-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And plea-sures ban-ish pain.

Digitized by Google

**JORDAN—Concluded.**



2. There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And new-er-with-er-ing flowers; Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides, That heav-en-ly land, from ours.

Digitized by Google

WAYNE. C. M. DOUBLE.



CLOSE. D.S.

WHAT! NEVER PART AGAIN!

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign, } We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, And soon we shall with Jesus reign,  
Eternal day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain. } We soon shall hear the trumpet sound, And never, never

2. There, everlasting spring abides And never fading flowers; } We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, And soon we shall with Jesus reign.  
Death, like a narrow sea divides This heavenly land from ours. } We soon shall hear the trumpet sound, And never, never

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics. The middle staff is the piano accompaniment in G major, 4/4 time. The bottom staff is the bass line in G major, 4/4 time. The lyrics are split across the two lines of the first system.

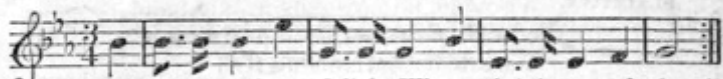
part again; What! never part again! No, never part again; What! never part again! No, never part again, And soon we shall with Jesus reign, And never, never part again.

part again; What! never part again! No, never part again; What! never part again! No, never part again, And soon we shall with Jesus reign, And never, never part again.

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics and dynamic markings (p, f). The middle staff is the piano accompaniment in G major, 4/4 time. The bottom staff is the bass line in G major, 4/4 time. The lyrics are split across the two lines of the second system.



**100. VARINA. C. M. Double.**



1. { There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; }  
{ Infinite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain. }



2. There ever-lasting spring abides, And never-withering flowers;



Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heavenly land from ours.

3. Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,  
Stand dressed in living green;  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.

4. But timorous mortals start and shrink  
To cross this narrow sea;  
And linger, shivering, on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.

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.

6. Together let us sweetly live,  
Together let us die,  
And each a starry crown receive,  
And reign above the sky.

**101. OLD TUNE. C. M. Double.**



Sure I must fight if I would reign,  
Increase my courage, Lord;  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by thy word.