

Isaac Watts, 1707.

ROSEWAY. C.M.D.

Dan Thoma, 2003.

1. There is a land of pure delight where saints im - mor - tal reign, In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night and plea - sures ban - ish pain.

2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides and nev - er with - 'ring flow'rs, Death like a nar - row sea div - ides this heav - 'nly land from ours.

3. O could we make our doubts remove, those gloom - y doubts that rise, And see the Ca - naan that we love with un - be - cloud - ed eyes.

Sweet fields be - yond stand dressed in liv - ing green, So to the Jews old Can - aan stood While Jor - dan rolled be - tween - tween.
 But mor - tals shrink to cross this nar - row sea, And ling - er shiv - 'ring on the brink And fear to cross a - way. - way.
 Could we but climb and view the land - scape o'er, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore. shore.

Stand dressed in liv - ing green, So to the Jews old Can - aan stood While Jor - dan rolled be - tween - tween.
 To cross this nar - row sea, And ling - er shiv - 'ring on the brink And fear to cross a - way. - way.
 And view the land - scape o'er, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore. shore.

Sweet fields be - yond the swelling floods stand dressed in liv - ing green, So to the Jews old Can - aan stood While Jor - dan rolled be - tween - tween.
 But tim - 'rous mor - tals start and shrink to cross this nar - row sea, And ling - er shiv - 'ring on the brink And fear to cross a - way. - way.
 Could we but climb where Mos - es stood and view the land - scape o'er, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore. shore.

Stand dressed in liv - ing green, So to the Jews old Can - aan stood While Jor - dan rolled be - tween - tween.
 To cross this nar - row sea, And ling - er shiv - 'ring on the brink And fear to cross a - way. - way.
 And view the land - scape o'er, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore. shore.