

THE BETTER LAND. P.M.

"But now they desire a better country..." -- Heb. 11:16.

Bb Major O. A. Parris, 1935.

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1. The road to glo-ry seems so long, And sor-rows of - ten take my song. I'm go-ing to a bet - ter land, I'm go-ing to a bet-ter land,

2. From Je-sus' side I will not stray, I know He'll guide me all the way. I'm go-ing to a bet-ter land, I'm

3. I know it is not ver - y far, To heav-en where my trea-sures are. I'm go-ing to a bet-ter land, Where trou-bles are un-

I'm go-ing to a bet-ter land, I'm go-ing to a bet-ter land, Where

Where trou-bles are un- known, All sor-row will be gone, We'll sing a-round the throne in sweet accord, A dor - ing Je-sus, our dear Lord. Lord. 1 2

go-ing to a bet-ter land, Where trou-bles are un- known, We'll sing a-round the throne in sweet ac - cord, A dor - ing Je-sus, our dear Lord. Lord. 1 2

known, All sor-row will be gone, We'll sing a-round the throne in sweet ac - cord, A dor - ing Je-sus, our dear Lord. Lord. 1 2

trou-bles are un - known, All sor-row will be gone,..... We'll sing a-round the throne in sweet accord, A dor - ing Je-sus, our dear Lord. Lord. 1 2