

Sir H. W. Baker
(1821-77)

S. S. Wesley
(1810-1876)

Hawarden (66. 66. D)

1. There is a bless - ed home Be - yond this land of woe,
2. There is a land of peace, Good an - gels know it well,
3. O joy all joys be - yond, To see the Lamb who died,
4. Look up, ye saints of God, Nor fear to tread be - low

Where tri - als ne - ver come, Nor tears of sor - row flow;
Glad songs that ne - ver cease With - in its por - tals swell;
And count each sac - red wound In hands, and feet, and side;
The path your Sa - viour trod Of dai - ly toil and woe;

Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crowned,
A - round its glo - rious throne Ten thou - sand saints a - dore
To give to him the praise Of ev - every tri - umph won,
Wait but a lit - tle while In un - com - plain - ing love

And e - ver - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round.
Christ, with the Fa - ther one and Spi - rit, e - ver - more.
And sing through end - less days The great things he hath done.
His own most grac - ious smile Shall wel - come you a - bove.