

## THERE'S A LAND 'MID THE STARS

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1. There's a land 'mid the stars we are told, Where they know not the sor - row of time,  
 2. Here our gaze can-not soar to that land, But our vi - sions have told of its bliss,  
 3. Oh, the stars in the hea-vens at night Seem to tell where the ran-somed have trod,  
 4. Oh, then let us cling to His Son, All our sor - rows He'll help us to bear,

Crys - tal foun-tains in val-leys of gold, And life is a trea-sure sub-lime.  
 And our souls by its breez-es are fanned, When we faint in the des - ert of this.  
 And the sun from his pal-ace of light Seems to beam with the smiles of our God.  
 And when life and its du-ties are done, He has prom-ised a crown we shall wear.

'Tis the sweet 'Tis the sweet by and by, by and by, 'Tis the land of our God we are told;

Shall we meet, shall we meet in that cit-y? 'Tis the beau-ti-ful home of the soul.