Delightful Home
Words and Music: Joshua Excell, 1882.

There is a country pure and bright,
Where pleasures never die;
A region of unclouded light,
Beyond the starry sky.

Refrain

O happy land, O holy land,
Land ever bright and fair;
When shall I join that happy band,
Who worship ever there?

Its skies are not like earthly skies,
Now clear, then spread with gloom;
The people of that clime ne'er die,
In endless life they bloom.

Refrain

All those who reach that land of rest
Shall be from sorrow freed;
They'll lean upon the Savior's breast,
On living pastures feed.

Refrain

Ah, when shall I from time remove,
When reach that land so fair?
When will the golden chariot come,
To take me over there?

Refrain