Sweet Fields
Words and Music: Henry Duncan, 1918.

When we come to Eden's blooming fields,
Where there are no sad farewells,
We'll to Jesus render gladsome praise
Throughout everlasting days.

Refrain

Sweet fields all arrayed,
With fountains and evergreen;
The Lamb shall be praised,
And there we with Him shall reign.

In that land where golden harps shall ring,
And the glorified shall sing,
Where the Lord in glad paths leads His own,
And no pain shall e'er be known.

Refrain

Sweetly falls upon your ear His voice
Gladly hear it and rejoice;
Why not choose the path to Heaven's shore,
And be blest for evermore?

Refrain