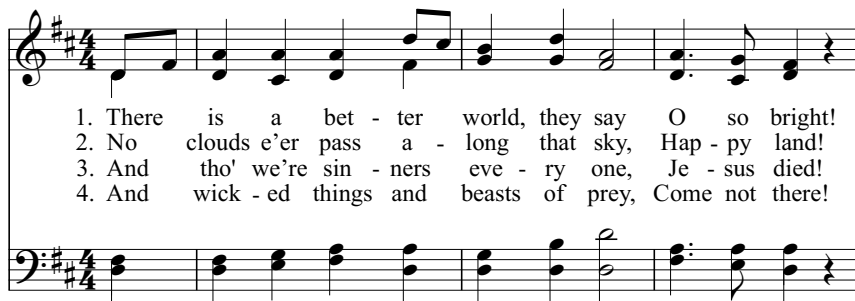


436 There is a better world, they say

John Lyth

John Hayhurst



1. There is a bet - ter world, they say O so bright!
2. No clouds e'er pass a - long that sky, Hap - py land!
3. And tho' we're sin - ners eve - ry one, Je - sus died!
4. And wick - ed things and beasts of prey, Come not there!



O so bright! Where sin and woe are done a - way,
Hap - py land! No tear drops glis - ten in the eye,
Je - sus died! And tho' our crown of peace is gone,
Come not there! And ruth - less death and fierce de - cay,



O so bright! O so bright! And mu - sic fills the
Hap - py land! Hap - py land! They drink the gush - ing
Je - sus died! Je - sus died! We may be cleansed from
Come not there! Come not there! There all are ho - ly,



balm - y air, And an - gels with bright
streams of grace, And gaze up - on the
eve - ry stain, We may be crowned with
all are good, But hearts un - washed in

wings are there, And harps of gold and
 Sav - iour's face Whose bright - ness fills the
 bliss a - gain, And in that land of
 Je - sus' blood, And guilt - y sin - ners

man - sions fair, O so bright! O so bright!
 ho - ly place; Hap - py land! Hap - py land!
 glo - ry reign; Je - sus died! Je - sus died!
 un - re - newed, Come not there! Come not there!