

There is a land of pure delight

William Marsh

WILMINGTON. C.M.

This edition by Edmund Gooch
released into the public domain,
October 2011.

Text: Isaac Watts

Hy: 66 Bk: 2 Dr. Watts. Ps: 33 N.V.

There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal
There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And ne - ver - with - 'ring
O! could we make our doubts re - move, Those gloo - my doubts that
Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land - scape

There is a land of pure de - light, Where
There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And
O! could we make our doubts re - move, Those
Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And

There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal
There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And ne - ver - with - 'ring
O! could we make our doubts re - move, Those gloo - my doubts that
Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land - scape

There is a land of pure de - light, Where
There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And
O! could we make our doubts re - move, Those
Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And

7
reign, where saints im - mor - tal reign: In - fi - nite
flow'rs, and ne - ver - with - 'ring flow'rs: Death, like a
rise, those gloo - my doubts that rise, And see the
o'er, and view the land - scape o'er; Not Jor - dan's

saints im - mor - tal reign: In - fi - nite day ex -
ne - ver - with - 'ring flow'rs: Death, like a nar - row
gloo - my doubts that rise, And see the Ca - naan
view the land - scape o'er; Not Jor - dan's stream, nor

8
reign, where saints im - mor - tal reign: In - fi - nite day ex -
flow'rs, and ne - ver - with - 'ring flow'rs: Death, like a nar - row
rise, those gloo - my doubts that rise, And see the Ca - naan,
o'er, and view the land - scape o'er; Not Jor - dan's stream, nor

saints im - mor - tal reign:
ne - ver - with - 'ring flow'rs:
gloo - my doubts that rise,
view the land - scape o'er;

Notes: The original order of staves is Tenor - [Alto] - Air - [Bass], with the air and bass bracketed together. The alto part is given in the source in the treble clef, at the upper octave. The part shown in the present edition as the alto part for the phrase from beat 3 of bar 15 through to bar 18 is printed on the tenor staff in the source and marked 'Treble PIA' - this has been moved to the alto part in the present edition without transposing by an octave. The first verse only of the text is underlaid in the source: subsequent verses have been added editorially.

There is a land of pure delight - Wilmington (William Marsh)

2

13

day ex - cludes the night, And plea - sures ba - nish
nar - row stream, di - vides This heav'n - ly land from
Ca - naan that we love, With un - be - cloud - ed
stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the

night, ex - cludes the night, And plea - sures ba - nish
vides, a stream, di - vides This heav'n - ly land from
love, the land we love With un - be - cloud - ed
flood, nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the

cludes, ex - cludes the night,
stream, a stream, di - vides
Ca - naan that we love
death's, nor death's cold flood

6 6 4

In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night,
Death, like a nar - row stream, di - vides
And see the Ca - naan that we love,
Not Jor - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood,

18

pain, and plea - sures ba - nish pain.
ours, this heav'n - ly land from ours.
eyes, with un - be - cloud - ed eyes;
shore, should fright us from the shore.

pain, and plea - sures ba - nish pain.
ours, this heav'n - ly land from ours.
eyes, with un - be - cloud - ed eyes;
shore, should fright us from the shore.

And plea - sures ba - nish pain.
This heav'n - ly land from ours,
With un - be - cloud - ed eyes;
Should fright us from the shore.

6 6 6 7

And plea - sures ba - nish pain.
This heav'n - ly land from ours,
With un - be - cloud - ed eyes;
Should fright us from the shore,