

A Major. *Dover Selection*, p. 94.

Davisson.

1. There is a land of plea - sure, Where streams of joy for - ev - er roll;
'Tis there I have my trea - sure, And there I long to rest my soul; Long dark-ness dwelt a -

2. My way is full of dan - ger, But 'tis the path that leads to God; heav'nly road; Now I must gird my
And like a faith - ful sol - dier, I'll march a - long the

3. I'm on the way to Zi - on, Still guard - ed by my Savior's hand;
O, come a - long, dear sin - ners, And view Em - man - uel's hap - py land: To all that stay be -

4. The vale of tears sur - rounds me, And Jor - dan's cur - rent rolls be - fore;
O! how I stand and trem - ble, To hear the dis - mal wat - ers roar! Whose hand shall then sup -

round me With scarce - ly once a cheering ray, But since my Sav - ior found me, A lamp has shone a - long my way.
sword on, My breastplate, hel - met, and my shield, And fight the hosts of Sa - tan Un - til I reach the heav'nly field.

hind me, I bid a long, a sad fare - well! O come! or you'll re - pent it, When you shall reach the gates of hell.
port me, And keep my soul from sink - ing there From sink - ing down to dark - ness, And to the re - gions of de - spair?