

# Happy Land

traditional

Dulcimer

0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
2	2	1	2	4	4	2	2	1	0	2	2	1	2	4	4				

Soprano

Dul.

0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	3			
3	3	2	0	5	5	5	3	3	3	3	2	3	3	2	2	2			
2	2	1	0	7	7	4	5	4	4	2	1	2	4	5	4	4			

S

Dul.

0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0									
5	5	5	3	3	3	3	3	2	2	0									
7	7	4	5	4	4	2	2	1	0										

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There is a happy land, far far away  
 Where saints in glory stand, bright, bright as day.  
 Oh how they sweetly sing, worthy is our Savior King  
 Loud let his praises ring, praise, praise for aye.

Bright in this happy land, beams every eye,  
 Kept by a Father's hand, love cannot die.  
 Then shall His kingdom come, saints shall share a glorious home  
 And bright above the sun, we'll reign for aye

Come to this happy land, come, come away  
 Why will ye doubting stand, why ye delay?  
 Oh we shall happy be, when from sin and  
 sorrow free  
 Lord, we shall live with Thee, blest, blest  
 for aye.