

I Think Of A Land

There the weary be at rest - Job 3:17

F - 2 - SOL

Frank M. Davis

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1. I think of a land, a beau - ti - ful land, Which
2. I think of a land that know - eth no light; I
3. I think of a land no mor - tal has seen, Whose

oft in my dream - ing I see. My
of - ten - times long to be there, Where
beau - ties can nev - er be told. The

loved ones are there, in the cit - y of light, They're
wea - ry ones find in the val - ley of rest, A
blest of all a - ges have found en - trance there Thro'

D.S. - loved ones are there, in the cit - y of light, They're

Chorus

wait - ing and watch - ing for me. O that beau - - ti - ful
balm for their sor - rows and care. O that beau - ti - ful land, that
beau - ti - ful gate - ways of gold.
wait - ing and watch - ing for me.

land,
beau - ti - ful land, Which oft in my dream - ing, in my

D. S.
dream - - - ing I see. My
dream - ing I see, my dream - ing I see.