



- 1 Shall we behold the promised land, Its streams and long down-trodden dust Delivered from the alien hand, And given to the just?
- 2 Shall we be there with saints of old Assembled round the judgement throne, When making up the gems and gold The Lord selects His own?
- 3 Shall we with pure and strengthened voice Join in that saintly choir to sing, And with immortal power rejoice To praise the chosen King?
- 4 We know the end, we know the way, And some with life he will endow. Shall we be with him in that day? We make the answer now.

1 . Landing