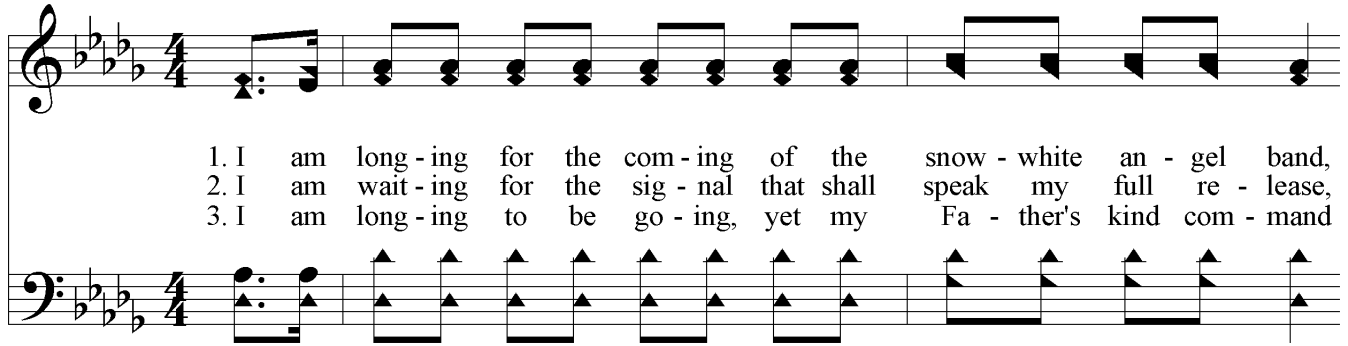



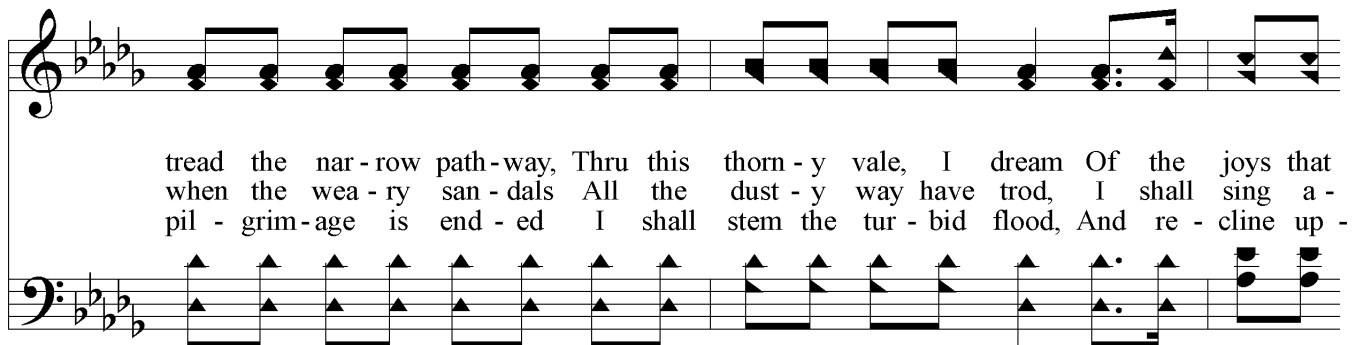
THE SINLESS SUMMERLAND



1. I am long - ing for the com - ing of the snow - white an - gel band,
2. I am wait - ing for the sig - nal that shall speak my full re - lease,
3. I am long - ing to be go - ing, yet my Fa - ther's kind com - mand

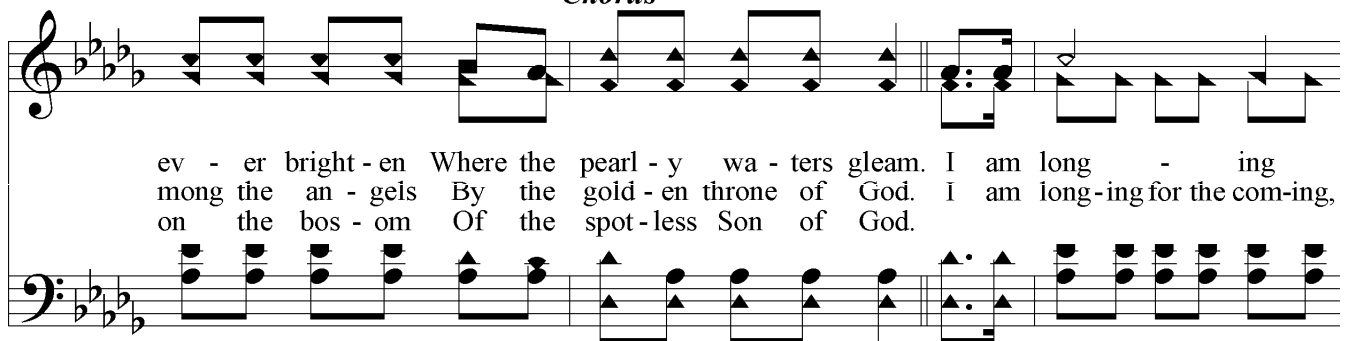


That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it To the sin - less sum - mer - land; As I
And pre - sent my wel - come pass - port To the realms of per - fect peace; Yes, and
Bids me tar - ry 'mid the shad - ows Of the mist - y, low - er land; When my



tread the nar - row path - way, Thru this thorn - y vale, I dream Of the joys that
when the wea - ry san - dals All the dust - y way have trod, I shall sing a -
pil - grim - age is end - ed I shall stem the tur - bid flood, And re - cline up -

Chorus



ev - er bright - en Where the pearl - y wa - ters gleam. I am long - ing
mong the an - gels By the gold - en throne of God. I am long - ing for the com - ing,
on the bos - om Of the spot - less Son of God.

for the com - - - ing Of the snow - - - white
I am long - ing for the com - ing Of the snow - white an - gel band,

an - gel band, That shall bear my
Of the snow-white an - gel band, That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it,

wea - ry spir - - - it To that sin - less sum - mer - land.
That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it,