

We Have Heard

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W. H. HYDE

Unknown



1. We have heard from the bright, the ho-ly, land; We have heard, and our hearts are glad;
2. They say green fields are waving there, That nev - er a blight shall know;
3. We have heard of the palms, the robes, the crowns, And the silvery band in white;
4. The King of that coun-try, He is fair, He's the joy and light of the place;



For we were a lone-ly pil-grim band, And wea-ry, and worn, and sad.
 And the des - erts wild are blooming fair, And the ros-es of Shar - on grow.
 Of the cit - y fair, with pearl-y gates, All ra - di - ant with light.
 In His beauty we shall be - hold Him there, And bask in His smil - ing face.



They tell us the saints have a dwelling there—No long-er are home-less ones;
 There are love - ly birds in the bow-ers green, Their songs are blithe and sweet;
 We have heard of the angels there, and saints, With their harps of gold, how they sing;
 We'll be there, we'll be there in a lit - tle while, We'll join the pure and the blest;



And we know that the goodly land is fair, Where life's pure riv - er runs.
 And their warb-lings, gush-ing ev - er new, The an - gels' harpings greet.
 Of the mount, with the fruitful tree of life, Of the leaves that healing bring.
 We'll have the palm, the robe, the crown, And for-ev - er be at rest.

