

Angel Band  
William Suffern, 1869.

Shall we all reach that land,  
When time is o'er?  
Shall we there join the throng  
On Canaan's shore?  
There in that happy land,  
Shall we forever stand,  
With the bright angel band,  
Forevermore.

Refrain

There, there in that happy land,  
We round the throne shall stand,  
With the bright angel band,  
Forevermore.

Oh, 'tis a glorious land,  
That land above;  
There is no sorrow there,  
All, all is love.  
There tears shall never start,  
But love shall warm each heart,  
And friends shall never part;  
No, nevermore.

Refrain

Let us remember, then,  
When cares oppress;  
We have a home beyond  
This wilderness.  
Sorrow can never come  
Into that heav'nly home,  
And we no more shall roam;  
No, nevermore.

Refrain