

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. O - ver the land, over the sea Hasten, O heaven - ly dove!
2. Come to a land where wa-ters flow Clear as the crystal sea,
3. Thus shall the wil-der - ness re-joice, Bud and blossom a - new,



Bear good ti dings of lib - er - ty, And scatter the seeds of love;
Come to a ha - ven of joy be-low, From sorrows of earth be free;
Hills and valleys shall lift their voice, In anthems of prais - es due;



Un - to the hea - vy - la - den say, En-ter a ha - ven of rest,
Come to the res - ur - rec - tion morn, Dawn of a glo - ri - ous day,
Righteousness, as a fruitful field, Stay to gladden the earth,



Cast the garments of sin a - way, And with the pure be blest.
Peace doth flow to the wea - ry worn, And love doth light the way.
War no more will a har - vest yield, Or fill the land with dearth.



O list to mu - sic soft and sweet, From harps the an - gels hold,



While heav'nly breezes waft On-ward to the shepherd's fold.