

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Letters From My Father

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I have letters from my father
In my hand, in my hand.
Written by my elder brother,
They are grand, they are grand.
They were written o'er the sea
And were forward unto me.
I'm as happy as I can be
In this land, in this land.
I'm as happy as I can be
In this land.

Father told me in his letters
That are grand, that are grand,
I could make myself much better
In this land, in this land.
Then I cried, "What shall I do?"
For I had not read them through
And they made me all a-new
In this land, in this land.
And they made me all a-new
In this land.

I am sanctified and happy
In my heart, in my heart.
For the blood of Jesus cleanses
Every part, every part.
I have lost my carnal mind,
Doubts and tears I've left behind.
And a comforter I find
In my heart, in my heart.
And a comforter I find
In my heart.

I am now a new creation
In this land, in this land.
They don't know my situation.
It is grand, it is grand,
All this world is dark as night
But my father's face is bright
And I'm walking in the light
Through this land, through this land.
And I'm walking in the light

Through this land.

I am not afraid of dying
In this land, in this land.
But I often feel like flying,
Oh how grand, oh how grand.
I will sing and shout and pray
And My Master's voice obey.
And my soul can hardly stay
In this land, In this land.
And my soul can hardly stay
In this land.

Death is called a dreadful monster
In this land, in this land
When he calls I will not answer,
Oh how grand, oh how grand.
I may leave most any day
All they'll find is empty clay
And I wonder what they'll say
In this land, in this land
And I wonder what they'll say
In this land.

recorded by Sarah Ogan Gunning
SOF