

In Fancy We Picture That Land

Florence Elrod-Norris, 1913.

George Bacon.

In fancy we picture that beautiful land,
With its waters of crystal so clear;
With longing we think of the bright angel band,
And the time its sweet music we'll hear.

Refrain

In fancy we picture that beautiful land
Where the glorious Lamb is the light;
How happy we'll be when up there we shall stand,
And for aye in His praises unite!

In fancy we picture the throne of our God,
And the splendor surrounding it there;
For Heaven's fair courts has no earthly one trod,
Or beheld all their beauties so rare.

Refrain

We cannot tell truly of Heaven, our home,
Tho' we strive while we live thro' the years;
We cannot know truly till God calls us "Come"
To that land where there'll be no more tears.

Refrain