

## Land of Love

1. Veil not from us, Ho - ly Spi - rit, Beau-ties that are ev - er rife,  
 2. We would take the wings of morn-ing, And ex - plore the moun-tain's height;  
 3. But we'll bide our time in pa-tience, And im - prove each mo - ment well;  
 4. Then a - bide, O bless - ed spi - rit! Pu - ri - fy us un - to Thee,

In our fu - ture home of glo - ry, Land of love and end-less life.  
 Or des - cend in pleas - ant val - leys, Seek-ing trea - sures free from blight;  
 In a life of con - se - cra - tion We will la - bor to ex - cel.  
 That a tow'r of strength and glo - ry, To the na - tions we may be;

Lift the cur - tain from our vi - sion, Fan the mists that dim our eyes;  
 In a bless - ed sweet com - mun-ion With the loved ones gone be - fore,  
 Form-ing here a joy - ous heav-en, By cre - a - ting one with - in;  
 And our earth - ly home fore - sha-dow Our e - ter - nal home a - bove;

We would scan the in - ner heav - ens And from earth - li - ness a - rise.  
 We would clasp them near - er to us, Range with them the heav'n - ly shore.  
 And a home of love and beau - ty, Free from dis - cord, strife and sin.  
 Dwell-ing place of truth and good - ness, Par - a - dise of heav'n - ly love.

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

Source: Shaker Music: Original Inspirational Hymns and Songs, 1884 (p. 46)