

For the Choir of All Saints' Church, Rotherfield Peppard
and in memory of Vernon Kenyon Openshaw, Organist and Choirmaster (1955-98)

There is a land of pure delight

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: Grayston Ives (b.1948)

Flowing, with rubato *mp*

SOPRANOS

There is a

Flowing, with rubato
Sw. *mp legato*

ORGAN

Man.

4

land of pure de-light where saints im-mor-tal reign;

cresc.

7

in-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night and plea-sures ban-ish pain, and plea-sures

mf

10

ba - nish pain.

Ped.

13 (SOPRANO) *mp*

ALTO

TENOR

BASS *mp*

cresc.

cresc.

p

There e - ver - last - ing spring a - bides and ne - ver wi - th'ring.

16

f

mf

f

mf

flowers; — Death — a nar - row sea — that heav'n - ly land from

that

Full Sw. *f* *mf* (reeds off)

19 ours, that heav'n-ly

ours, that heav'n - ly land - from ours.

22 *mp*

Sweet fields be - yond the swell - ing flood stand dressed in liv - ing

mp

p

24 *mf*

green; so to the Jews old Ca- naan stood while Jor-dan rolled -

mf

stood

while Jor-dan

f

mf

f

Man.