**1. There’s a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar;  
For the Father waits over the way  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.  
Издали нам сияет страна,   
В неё верою всякий войдет;   
Сам Спаситель ведет в небеса   
Свой искупленный верный народ.**

**Chorus:   
In the sweet (in the sweet) by and by (by and by),  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore; (by and by),  
In the sweet (in the sweet) by and by (by and by),  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.  
Вскоре Он нас введёт   
В вожделенный тот край   
Наш родной.**

**2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blessed;  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.  
Там, во славе небес, далеко   
От забот и печалей земли,   
Все поют, восхваляя Его,   
С чувством радостной, чистой любви.**

**Chorus  
  
3. To our bountiful Father above,  
We will offer our tribute of praise  
For the glorious gift of His love  
And the blessings that hallow our days.  
Там бесчисленный сонм тех святых,   
Что от Духа объяты огнём,   
Воспеваeт Христову любовь,   
Преклонясь пред Его алтарём.**

**Chorus:   
In the sweet (in the sweet) by and by (by and by),  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore; (by and by),  
In the sweet (in the sweet) by and by (by and by),  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.   
Вскоре Он нас введёт   
В вожделенный тот край   
Наш родной.**