

*Your eyes will see the King in His beauty; They will behold a far-distant land. -- Isaiah 33:17 (NASB)*

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. O who will come and go with me  
 2. I'll join with them who've gone be - fore  
 3. Our songs of praise shall fill the skies;  
 4. Then come with me, be - lov - ed friend,

I am bound for the land of Ca - naan  
 I am bound for the land of Ca - naan  
 I am bound for the land of Ca - naan  
 I am bound for the land of Ca - naan.

I'm bound fair and Ca - naan's land to see  
 where sin and sor - row are no more  
 While high - er still our joys shall rise;  
 The joys to come shall nev - er end,

I am bound for the land of Ca - naan  
 I am bound for the land of Ca - naan  
 I am bound for the land of Ca - naan  
 I am bound for the land of Ca - naan.

Chorus:

O Ca - naan, bright Ca - naan,

I'm bound for the land of Ca - naan.

O Ca - naan, it is my hap - py home, (last verse only)

I am bound for the land of Ca - naan.