

**Jesus, the all-inclusive land**  
Experience of Christ — As the Good Land

1164

(Guitar: Capo 1)

Musical score for the hymn "Jesus, the all-inclusive land". The score is written in G major with a capo on the first fret, resulting in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The time signature is 8/8. The melody is on a single treble clef staff, and the guitar accompaniment is on a second treble clef staff. The lyrics are written below the melody. The score is divided into four systems, with measure numbers 1, 4, 9, and 13 indicated at the beginning of each system. Chord symbols (G, C, D, A, A7, D7) are placed above the guitar staff. The lyrics are: "1. Je - sus, the all - in - clu - sive land, Is ev - ery - thing to me: A Christ of brooks, of depths and streams, And foun - tains bub - bling free. Springing from val - leys and from hills, Flow - ing till ev - ery part He fills, He wa - ters us — how glo - ri - ous — By His life!"

2. Jesus is now the land of wheat—  
Incarnate, crucified.  
But resurrection life is He  
By barley signified.  
He is a land of figs and vines—  
Blood of the grape, the cheering wine.  
With such supplies He satisfies—  
Christ our land!

3. O what a rich, abundant Christ:  
Our pomegranate true,  
The olive tree whose oil is now  
Anointing us anew.  
Rich milk and honey He doth bring,  
Sweet, satisfying, nourishing.  
Our Christ is such; He is so much!  
What a Christ!

4. In our good land we eat the bread—  
There is no scarcity.  
We never lack one thing in Him,  
So rich, so full is He.  
He is a land so vast, immense;  
He is complete in every sense.  
How He expands—land of all lands—  
In our heart!

5. Christ is a land of iron stones,  
Whence comes authority.  
We must dig out this solid Christ  
To bind His enemy.  
Then we must through the sufferings pass  
To be refined as burnished brass.  
With iron bind, as brass refined,  
Is our need.

6. Lord, how we bless Thee for this land,  
The all-inclusive Christ!  
We've eaten Him, we're filled with Him,  
O how He has sufficed!  
Teach us to labor constantly  
Upon this vast reality;  
This is our joy, this our employ—  
Christ our land!