

1. There is sing - ing up in heav - en such as we have nev - er known,
 2. But I hear an - o - ther an - them, blend - ing voic - es clear and strong,
 3. Then the an - gels stand and lis - ten, for they can - not join that song,
 4. So, al - though I'm not an an - gel, yet I know that o - ver there

4

Where the an - gels sing the prais - es of the Lamb up - on the throne;
 "Un - to Him who hath re - deem - ed us and hath bought us," is the song;
 Like the sound of ma - ny wa - ters, by that hap - py, blood - washed throng;
 I will join a bless - ed cho - rus that the an - gels can - not share;

7

Their sweet harps are ev - er tune - ful and their voic - es al - ways clear,
 We have come thro' trib - u - la - tions to this land so fair and bright,
 For they sing a - bout great tri - als, bat - tles fought and vic - t'ries won,
 I will sing a - bout my Sav - ior, who up - on dark Cal - va - ry

10

O that we might be more like them while we serve the Mas - ter here!
 In the foun - tain free - ly flow - ing He hath made our gar - ments white.
 And they praise their great Re - deem - er, who hath said to them, "Well done."
 Free - ly par - doned my trans - gres - sions, died to set a sin - ner free.

13

Ho - ly, ho - ly, is what the an - gels sing, And I ex - pect to

16

help them make the courts of heav-en ring; But when I sing re-demption's sto-ry,

19

they will fold their wings, For an-gels nev-er felt the joys that our sal-va-tion brings.