

There is singing up in heaven

John R. Sweney, 1837-1899

The first system of musical notation consists of a grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music features a melody in the treble clef with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass line in the bass clef with chords and eighth notes. A fermata is placed over a note in the treble clef at the end of the system.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features a melody in the treble clef with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass line in the bass clef with chords and eighth notes. A fermata is placed over a note in the treble clef at the end of the system.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It features a melody in the treble clef with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass line in the bass clef with chords and eighth notes. A fermata is placed over a note in the treble clef at the end of the system.

There is singing up in Heaven such as we have never known,
Where the angels sing the praises of the Lamb upon the throne,
Their sweet harps are ever tuneful, and their voices always clear,
O that we might be more like them while we serve the Master here!

Refrain

*Holy, holy, is what the angels sing,
And I expect to help them make the courts of heaven ring;
But when I sing redemption's story, they will fold their wings,
For angels never felt the joys that our salvation brings.*

But I hear another anthem, blending voices clear and strong,
"Unto Him Who hath redeemed us and hath bought us," is the song;
We have come through tribulation to this land so fair and bright,
In the fountain freely flowing He hath made our garments white.

Refrain

Then the angels stand and listen, for they cannot join the song,
Like the sound of many waters, by that happy, blood washed throng,
For they sing about great trials, battles fought and vict'ries won,
And they praise their great Redeemer, who hath said to them, "Well done."

Refrain

So, although I'm not an angel, yet I know that over there
I will join a blessed chorus that the angels cannot share;
I will sing about my Savior, who upon dark Calvary
Freely pardoned my transgressions, died to set a sinner free.

Refrain

Johnson Oatma