

Sing On, Ye Joyful Pilgrims

Behold, my servants shall sing for joy of heart... - Is. 65:14

F - 4 - SOL

Carrie M. Wilson

John R. Sweney, 1885

1. Sing on, ye joy - ful pil - grims, Nor think the mo - ments long;
2. Sing on, ye joy - ful pil - grims, While here on earth we stay;
3. Sing on, ye joy - ful pil - grims, The time will not be long,

My faith is heav'n-ward ris - ing With ev - 'ry tune - ful song;
Let songs of home and Je - sus Be - guile each fleet - ing day;
Till in our Fa - ther's king - dom We swell a no - bler song,

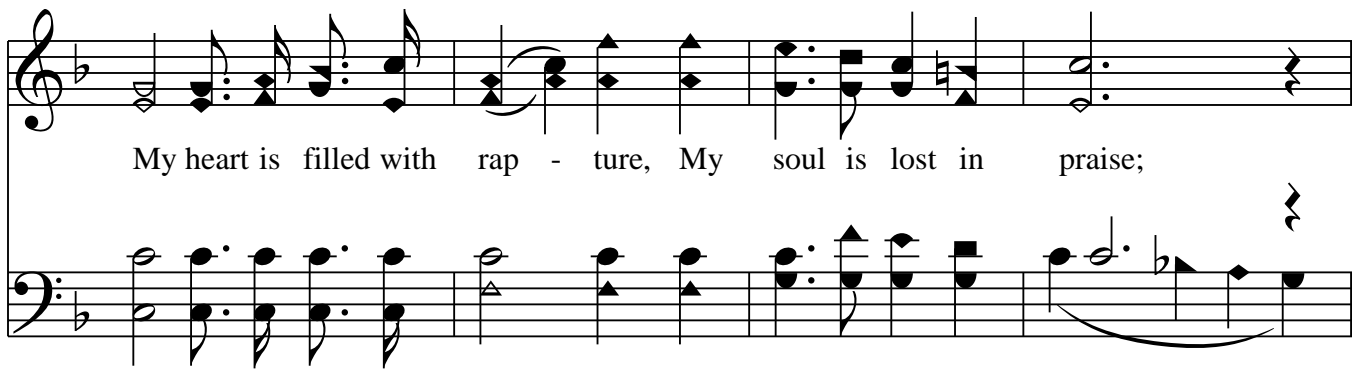
Lo! on the mount of bless - ing, The glor - ious mount I stand;
Sing on the grand old sto - ry Of His re - deem - ing love,
Where those we love are wait - ing To greet us on the shore,

And look - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I see the prom - ised land.
The ev - er - last - ing cho - rus, That fills the realms a - bove.
We'll meet be - yond the riv - er, Where surg - es roll no more.

Chorus



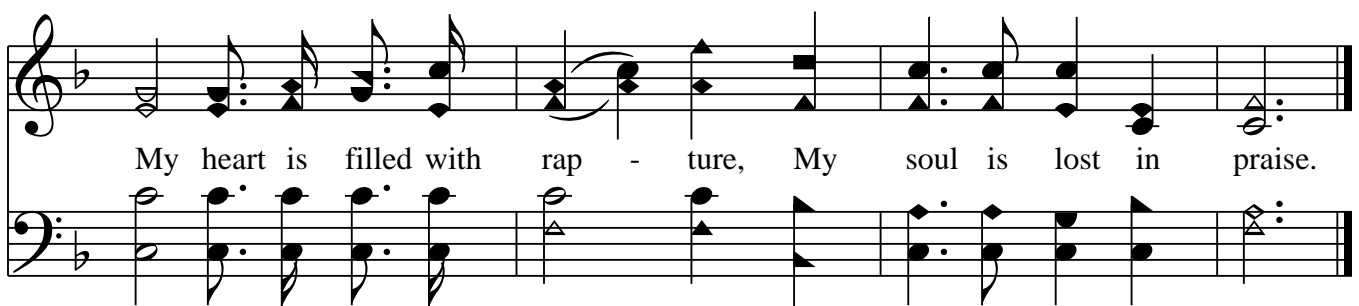
Sing on, O bliss - ful mu - sic! With ev - 'ry note you raise



My heart is filled with rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise;



Sing on, O bliss - ful mu - sic! With ev - 'ry note you raise
Sing on, bliss - ful, bliss - ful mu - sic!



My heart is filled with rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise.