

Sing On, Ye Joyful Pilgrims

My servants shall sing for joy. Isaiah 65:14

F - 4 - SOL ↑

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 glo - rious 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 sur - ges 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 Sing on

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

bliss - ful, bliss - ful mu - sic! My heart is filled with rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise.