

SING TO ME OF HEAVEN

Verse 1

Sing to me of heaven, sing that song of peace,
From the toils that bind me it will bring release;
 Burdens will be lifted that are pressing so,
Showers of great blessing o'er my heart will flow.

Chorus

Sing to me of heaven, let me fondly dream
 Of its golden glory, Of its pearly gleam;
Sing to me when shadows of the evening fall,
 Sing to me of heaven, Sweetest song of all.

Verse 2

Sing to me of heaven, as I walk alone,
Dreaming of the comrades that so long have gone;
 In a fairer region among the angel throng,
They are happy as they sing that old, sweet song.

Chorus

Sing to me of heaven, let me fondly dream
 Of its golden glory, Of its pearly gleam;
Sing to me when shadows of the evening fall,
 Sing to me of heaven, Sweetest song of all.

Verse 3

Sing to me of heaven, tenderly and low,
Till the shadows o'er me rise and swiftly go;
When my heart is weary, when the day is long,
Sing to me of heaven, sing that old, sweet song.

Chorus

Sing to me of heaven, let me fondly dream
Of its golden glory, Of its pearly gleam;
Sing to me when shadows of the evening fall,
Sing to me of heaven, Sweetest song of all.