

SING ON, YE JOYFUL PILGRIMS

Verse 1

Sing on, ye joyful pilgrims
Nor think the moments long;
My faith is heav'nward rising
With ev'ry tuneful song;
Lo! on the mount of blessing
The glorious mount! I stand,
And, looking over Jordan,
I see the promised land.

Chorus

Sing on; oh, blissful music!
With ev'ry note you raise
My heart is filled with rapture
My soul is lost in praise:
Sing on; oh, blissful music!
With ev'ry note you raise
My heart is filled with rapture,
My soul is lost in praise.

Verse 2

Sing on, ye joyful pilgrims,
While here on earth we stay;
Let songs of home and Jesus
Beguile each fleeting day;
Sing on the grand old story
Of His redeeming love,
The everlasting chorus
That fills the realms above.

Chorus

Sing on; oh, blissful music!
With ev'ry note you raise
My heart is filled with rapture
My soul is lost in praise:
Sing on; oh, blissful music!
With ev'ry note you raise
My heart is filled with rapture,
My soul is lost in praise.

Verse 3

Sing on, ye joyful pilgrims,
The time will not be long;
Till in our Father's kingdom
We swell a nobler song,
Where those we love are waiting
To greet us on the shore,
We'll meet beyond the river,
Where surges roll no more.

Chorus

Sing on; oh, blissful music!
With ev'ry note you raise
My heart is filled with rapture
My soul is lost in praise:
Sing on; oh, blissful music!
With ev'ry note you raise
My heart is filled with rapture,
My soul is lost in praise.