

I Love To Sing Of Heaven

DUNBAR S. M.

1. I love to sing of Heav'n, Where white - robed an - gels are; Where
2. I love to think of Heav'n, Where my Re - deem - er reigns; Where
3. I love to think of Heav'n, That prom - ised land so fair; Oh,

Refrain— There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there; In

D. C. for Refrain

man - y a friend is gath - ered safe From fear, and toil, and care.
rap - turous songs of tri - umph rise In end - less, joy - ous strains.
how my rap - tured spir - it longs To be for - ev - er there.

Heav'n a - bove, where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there. A-men.