Sing On, Ye Joyful Pilgrims

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

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 ever-lasting chorus That fills the realms above.

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, O blissful music! With every note you raise My heart is filled with
Sing On, Ye Joyful Pilgrims

rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise. Sing on, O bliss - ful mu - sic!
Sing on, bliss - ful, bliss - ful mu - sic!

With ev - 'ry note you raise My heart is filled with rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise.