Sing To Me Of Heaven

Words: Ada Powell
Music: Benjamin B. Beall

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.

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

3. Sing to me of heaven, tenderly and low, Till the shadows press upon me and I die, In 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
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gold - en glo - ry, Of its pearl - y gleam; Sing to

me when shad - ows of the eve - ning fall, Sing to

me of heav - en, Sweet - est song of all. Sing to me of heav - en, Sing the sweet - est song of all.