There Is Singing Up In Heaven

Homegrown Worship feat. Jeremy Ellis

Verse 1:

E_b A_b E_b
There is singing up in Heaven such as we have never known,
E_b Gm
Where the angels sing the praises of the Lamb upon the throne,
A_b B_b Gm Cm
Their sweet harps are ever tuneful, and their voices always clear,
Fm E_b/G Cm $B_b$sus4 B_b
O that we might be more like them while we serve the Master here!

Chorus

E_b B_b A_b E_b
Holy, holy, is what the angels sing,
A_b E_b Cm F B_b
And I expect to help them make the courts of Heaven ring;
B_b E_b B_b E_b E_b7
But when I sing redemption's story, they will fold their wings,
A_b E_b G Cm E_b B_b E_b
For angels never felt the joys that our salvation brings.

Verse 2:

But I hear another anthem blending voices clear and strong,
Unto Him who has redeemed us and has bought us, is the song;
We have come through tribulation to this land so fair and bright,
In the fountain freely flowing He has made our garments white.

Verse 3:

Then the angels stand and listen for they cannot join the song,
Like the sound of many waters by that happy, blood washed throng,
For they sing about great trials, battles fought and vict'ries won,
And they praise their great Redeemer, who hath said to them, Well done.

Verse 4:

So, although I'm not an angel, yet I know that over there
I will join a blessèd chorus that the angels cannot share;
I will sing about my Saviour, who upon dark Calvary
Freely pardoned my transgressions, died to set this sinner free.

Chorus:

Lyrics by Johnson Oatman Jr.
Music by Andrew Tryon.
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