

The Angels' Joy  
M. A. Dodge, 1893.  
Ira Sankey.

There is joy among the angels,  
When the children seek the fold;  
How they tune their harps and voices,  
Gathered 'round the gates of gold.

Refrain

Then to Jesus come away;  
Hear Him kindly, gently say,  
"Suffer all the little children,  
Bid them come to Me today."

There is joy among the angels,  
When a soul by sin oppressed,  
To the Savior turns repenting,  
And receives the promised rest.

Refrain

There is joy among the angels,  
As they bear the news to Heaven,  
Of a child on earth rejoicing,  
O'er the bliss of sins forgiven.

Refrain