

We May Sing Sweet Songs in Heaven  
Theodore Miller, 1889.  
John Kurzenknabe.

We may sing sweet songs in Heaven  
When the crown of gold is won,  
And the harp to us is given  
For our earthly work, well done;  
We may hear the Shepherd calling  
For the feeble lambs astray  
In the storm of wrath appalling,  
At the coming judgment day.

Refrain

We may meet beyond the river  
With the lambs from earth astray;  
When we dwell with Christ, life's giver,  
At the coming judgment day.

We may sing in Heav'n forever,  
With the loving, blood-washed band,  
When from charms of earth we sever,  
And go up to take the Land:  
There, with glory shining o'er us,  
We may see the blissful fold;  
And the city fair before us,  
As we near the gates of gold.

Refrain

In the land of angels singing,  
We may join the songs of love;  
When the courts of bliss are ringing  
With the spirit choir above:  
When the Shepherd's voice is calling  
For the precious lambs astray  
In the storm of wrath appalling  
Then will come the judgment day.

Refrain