

# The Song Of Songs - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE SONG OF SONGS.

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Words and Music by Julian Jordan.

There are songs of many nations, there are songs of many creeds,  
Songs of love, of home and kindred, songs that tell chivalrous deeds;  
Songs that, like the war-drum beating, spurs the soldier to his fate,  
Songs that when some soul is fleeting, cheers a heart made desolate,  
Songs that when some soul is fleeting, cheers a heart made desolate.  
Sing the old hymns, sing them softly, here's a solace for earth's wrongs,  
Echoes are they from that Heaven where they sing the song of songs.  
Spake Heaven's singer, "I would gather not one gem but I would blend  
In a song of songs immortal all the hymns ne'er yet was pen'd  
Such a glorious song," - 'twas finished, then the angels caught the strain.  
And Heaven's arches now are ringing with that sweet, that grand refrain,  
Yes, Heaven's arches now are ringing with that sweet, that grand refrain.  
Sing the old hymns, sing them softly, here's a solace for earth's wrongs,  
Echoes are they from that Heaven where they sing the song of songs,  
Echoes are they from that Heaven where they sing the song of songs.