

I Shall Have Wings

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1882. Music: John Sweeney.

There's a voice that comes in my lonely hours,
And tenderly speaks to me
Of rest and home in my Father's house,
Where happy my soul shall be.

Refrain

I shall have wings, beautiful wings,
I shall have wings some day
Bright wings of love from God above
To bear my glad soul away.

O I sit and think of those radiant wings,
By faith I behold them now,
And feel the hand of my Savior laid
So lovingly on my brow.

Refrain

There's a home for me, there's a home for me,
My Savior has told me so,
Were tears of sorrow and pain shall cease
And pleasure eternal flow.

Refrain

Oh the wings, the wings that I soon shall wear,
And joyfully speed my flight
From toil and care to a mansion fair
Of beauty and endless light.

Refrain