

I Want to Have Stars in My Crown

Myron Morse, 1901.

Henry Gilmour.

I've read of a country, a land O so fair,
Whose beauties have never been told;
Where sainted ones happy, and knowing no care,
Having stars in their crowns of pure gold.

Refrain

I want to have stars in my crown,
Yes, I want to have stars in my crown,
When my life-work is o'er,
On the bright golden shore,
I want to have stars in my crown.

I'm told that the Savior will welcome up there,
And grant His dear face to behold,
All who have been faithful His glory may share,
Having stars in their crowns of pure gold.

Refrain

I'm told in that country no sorrow is known,
No trouble, no burdens to bear;
For music enchanting, in sweet blending tone,
From saints wearing star-crowns up there.

Refrain

A star will be given for work that we do,
In winning from pathways of sin,
Each soul so immortal, so precious, so true,
Bright stars for our crown we may win.

Refrain