Sing to Me of Heaven Words: Ada Powell. Music: Benjamin Beall.

Sing to me of Heaven, sing that song of peace, From the toils that bind me it will bring release; Burdens will be lifted that are pressing so, Showers of great blessing o'er my heart will flow.

## Refrain

Sing to me of Heaven, let me fondly dream, Of its golden glory, of its pearly gleam; Sing to me when shadows of the evening fall, Sing to me of heaven, sweetest song of all.

Sing to me of Heaven, as I walk alone, Dreaming of the comrades that so long have gone; In a fairer region 'mong the angel throng, They are happy as they sing that old, sweet song.

## Refrain

Sing to me of Heaven, tenderly and low, Till the shadows o'er me rise and swiftly go; When my heart is weary, when the day is long, Sing to me of Heaven, sing that old, sweet song.

## Refrain