

O Songs of the Beautiful-Ira Sankey

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1890

Music: Ira Sankey

O songs of the beautiful, songs of the blest,
That breathe o'er the spirit the calmness of rest;
We list to their music, we echo the praise
Of Christ, our Redeemer, the Ancient of Days.

Refrain

Songs of the beautiful,
Songs of the beautiful,
Songs of the beautiful,
Songs of the blest.

O songs of the beautiful, songs that we hear
When clouds o'er our pathway are heavy and drear;
They tell of a city no mortal hath trod,
A city whose builder and maker is God.

Refrain

O songs of the beautiful, songs that we love,
That come from the homeland of Eden above;
We rise with their cadence, we join in their strain,
All harps that were silent are joyful again.

Refrain

O songs of the beautiful, songs we may sing
In yonder bright palace where dwelleth our King;
Thro' ages eternal their chorus shall roll,
"All glory to Jesus," the light of the soul.

Refrain