

The Angels' Joy-Ira Sankey

Words: M. A. Dodge, 1893

Music: Ira Sankey

There is joy among the angels,
When the children seek the fold;
How they tune their harps and voices,
Gathered 'round the gates of gold.

Refrain

Then to Jesus come away;
Hear Him kindly, gently say,
"Suffer all the little children,
Bid them come to Me today."

There is joy among the angels,
When a soul by sin oppressed,
To the Savior turns repenting,
And receives the promised rest.

Refrain

There is joy among the angels,
As they bear the news to Heaven,
Of a child on earth rejoicing,
O'er the bliss of sins forgiven.

Refrain