

O Songs of the Beautiful

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1890

Ira David Sankey

♩ = 115

1. O songs of the beau-ti - ful, songs of the blest, That breathe o'er the
 2. O songs of the beau-ti - ful, songs that we hear When clouds o'er our
 3. O songs of the beau-ti - ful, songs that we love, That come from the
 4. O songs of the beau-ti - ful, songs we may sing In yon - der bright

spir - it the calm - ness of rest; We list to their mu - sic, we e - cho the
 path - way are hea - vy and drear; They tell of a ci - ty no mor - tal hath
 home - land of E - den a - bove; We rise with their ca - dence, we join in their
 pal - ace where dwell - eth our King; Thro' ag - es e - ter - nal their chor - us shall

Refrain

praise Of Christ, our Re - deem - er, the An - cient of Days.
 trod, A ci - ty whose build - er and mak - er is God. Songs of the
 strain, All harps that were si - lent are joy - ful a - gain.
 roll, "All glo - ry to Je - sus," the light of the soul.

beau-ti - ful, Songs of the beau-ti - ful, Songs of the beau-ti - ful, Songs of the blest.