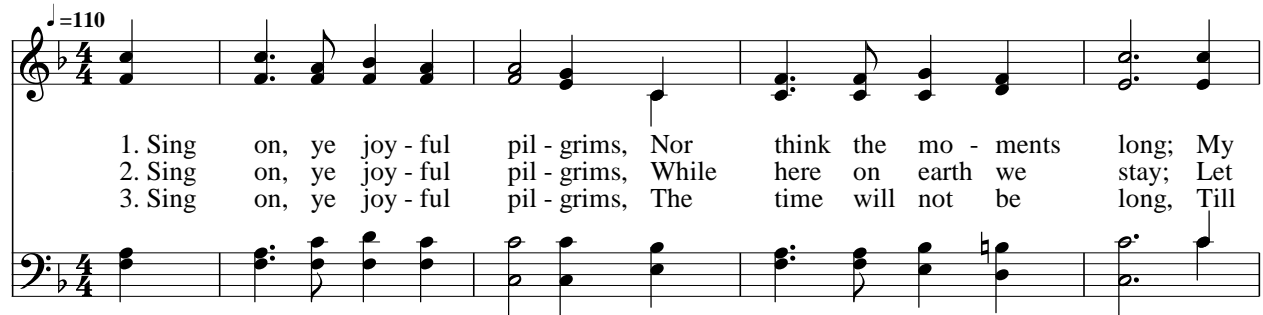


Sing On

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1886

John Robson Sweney

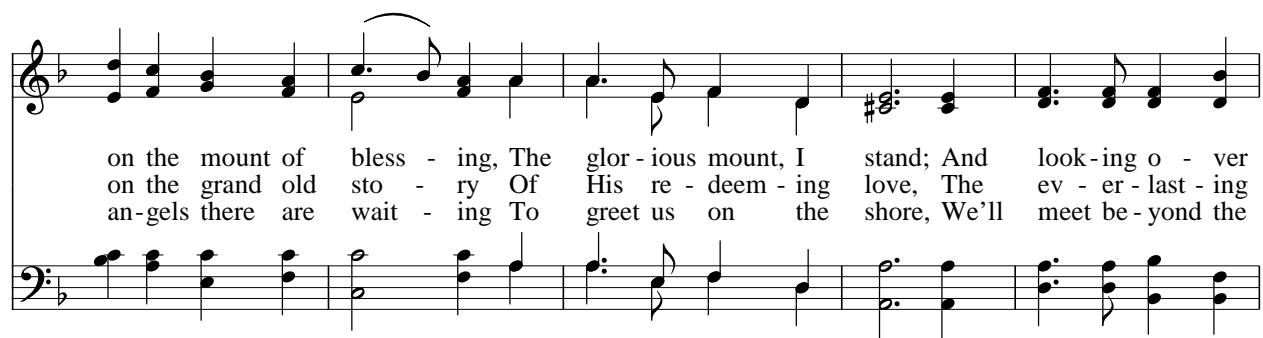
$\text{♩} = 110$



1. Sing on, ye joy - ful pil - grims, Nor think the mo - ments long; My
2. Sing on, ye joy - ful pil - grims, While here on earth we stay; Let
3. Sing on, ye joy - ful pil - grims, The time will not be long, Till

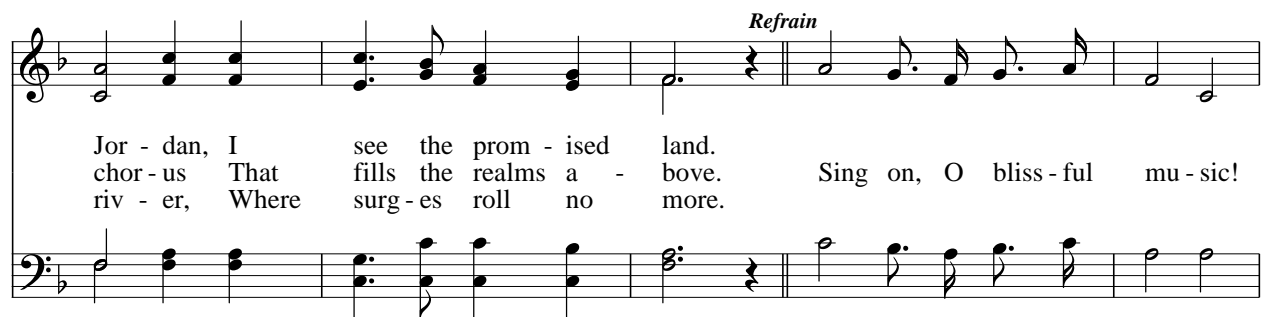


faith is heav'n - ward ris - ing With ev - ery tune - ful song; Lo!
songs of home and Je - sus Be - guile each fleet - ing day; Sing
in our Fa - ther's king - dom We swell a no - bler song; Where



on the mount of bless - ing, The glor - ious mount, I stand; And look - ing o - ver
on the grand old sto - ry Of His re - deem - ing love, The ev - er - last - ing
an - gels there are wait - ing To greet us on the shore, We'll meet be - yond the

Refrain



Jor - dan, I see the prom - ised land.
chor - us That fills the realms a - bove. Sing on, O bliss - ful mu - sic!
riv - er, Where surg - es roll no more.

With ev - ery note you raise, My heart is filled with rap - ture, My soul is lost in

praise; Sing on, O bliss - ful mu - sic! With ev - ery note you raise,

My heart is filled with rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise.