

Sweetly Sing, Sweetly Sing

Julia W. Sampson Haskell, 1861

Bradbury's Golden Chain

♩=90

1. Sweet - ly sing, sweet - ly sing, Prais - es to our heaven - ly king;
 2. An - gels bright, an - gels bright, Robed in gar - ments pure and white,
 3. Far a - way, far a - way, We in sin's dark val - ley lay;
 4. Now we know— now we know We to Heaven must short - ly go;

Let us raise, let us raise, High our note of praise; Praise to Him whose
 Chant His praise, chant His praise, In me - lo - dious lays; But from that bright,
 Je - sus came, Je - sus came, Bless - ed be His name! He re - deemed us
 Soon the call— soon the call Comes to one adn all. Sav - ior! when our

name is Love, Praise to Him who reigns a - bove; Raise your songs,
 hap - py throng, Ne'er can come this sweet - est song— Re - deem - ing love,
 by His grace, Then pre - pared in Heaven a place To re - ceive—
 time shall come, Take us to our heaven - ly home, There we'll raise

raise your songs, Now with thank - ful tongues.
 re - deem - ing love, Brought us here a - bove.
 to re - ceive All who will be - lieve.
 notes of praise, Through un - end - ing days.