Echoes from Heaven

I heard the voice of many angels... Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb. Rev. 5:11-13
And I saw... them that had gotten the victory... And they sing... the song of the Lamb. 15:2-3

1. Far away among the angels, In the sweet celestial bow'rs,
2. How they stir the soul with rapture! How they thrill the chords of love!
3. Far away in worlds of glory, We can hear the music sweet,
4. Far away in fields of glory We shall meet, and God adore;

Start the songs whose echoes gladden As they greet this world of ours.
How they wake the songs of prais-es, Float-ing up to worlds above!
Where the streams of life are flowing All a-long the gold-en street.
And the sweet redemption story We shall sing for-ev-er more.

Refrain

Hear the echoes filled with glory, From the bright angelic throng; Oh, the pure se-ra-phic

mu-sic Finds an echo in our song, While it gently rolls a-long (a-long).