

That Happy World Above

*The city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it:
for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof. Rev. 21:23*

1. There's a hap - py world a - bove, Where there's joy, and peace, and love;
2. We shall all be - hold the King, And His ho - ly prais - es sing,
3. Saints and an - gels in one throng, Praise their King in rap - turous song,

We are go - ing to that world, To that hap - py world a - bove.
Till the heav'n - ly arch - es ring, In that hap - py world a - bove.
And the loft - y strains pro - long, In that hap - py world a - bove.

There is full, su - preme de - light, In those man - sions fair and bright,
Nor shall sin e'er en - ter there, Nei - ther doubt - ings or de - spair,
There we'll sing and hap - py be, And in all e - ter - ni - ty

With their pure, ce - les - tial light, In that hap - py world a - bove.
Shall cor - rupt those man - sions fair, In that hap - py world a - bove.
Our Re - deem - er we shall see, In that hap - py world a - bove.