

The Music of Heaven

And they sung as it were a new song before the throne, and before the four beasts, and the elders:
and no man could learn that song but the hundred and forty and four thousand, which were redeemed from the earth. Rev. 14:3

1. The mu - sic of heav - en is sweet - er in meas - ure And pur - er in ev - e - ry strain
2. The mu - sic of heav - en is grand - er in rhym - ing Than an - y that mor - tal e'er toned,
3. The mu - sic of heav - en, no mor - tal can sing it, Save he who at - tunes his poor soul

Than the mu - sic of earth, though it fill us with pleas - ure, As it
And the man - sions of glo - ry for - ev - er are chim - ing With the
At the throne of the Fath - er, to swell and to ring it, With the

thrill - ing - ly rolls o - ver val - ley and plain. Oh, mu - sic of heav - en,
songs that a - rise to the Sav - ior en - throned. *Refrain* Oh, mu - sic of heav - en, so rich and so sweet,
an - gels to make it through par - a - dise roll.

so rich and so sweet; Oh, joy that it
oh, mu - sic of heav - en, so rich and so sweet; Oh, joy that it brings us, so

brings us, so full and com - plete.
full and com - plete, oh, joy that it brings us, so full and com - plete.