

The New Song

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1. It thrills my soul to hear the songs of praise, We mor - tals sing be - low, And
2. The great - est joy that I have ev - er known, Is prais - ing Him in song, I
3. The sweet - est song that earth can ev - er boast, Was sung when Christ was born, Yet

tho' it takes the part - ing of the ways, Yet I must on - ward go; I
know some day when I have old - er grown, My voice will not be strong; But
He who walked the Gal - i - le - an coast, Some - times was sad for - lorn; He

hope to hear thru out un - numbered days, The song earth can - not know,
if good seed for Je - sus I have sown, With an - gels I'll be - long,
left the earth to send the Ho - ly Ghost, To guide us till that morn,

They sing in heav'n a new song, Of Mos - es and the Lamb. I want to

O to hear the an - gels sing - ing, To bid me wel - come to man - sions
hear an - gels sweet - ly sing, and to wel - come me

bright and fair; O to hear the glad harps ring - ing With voic - es
to those mansions fair; I want to hear glad harps sweet - ly ring, With voic - es

blend - ing rich and rare; O to see the Mas - ter
blend - ing, O so rich and rare, so rare; I want to see

bring - ing, A pre - cious life crown that I may own and wear; I want to
see the Mas - ter bring, crown of life to me, yes, to own and wear;

hear, hear that might - y cho - rus sweet - ly sing,
hear that might - y cho - rus sweet - ly sing, I want to hear

I want to hear, To hear it swell and ring!
hear that might - y cho - rus sweetly sing,