

William J. Irons

Ludwig von Beethoven

$\text{♩} = 96$

Sing with all the sons o - f glo - ry, Sing the re - sur - rec - tion song!
 Oh, what glo - ry, far e - x - ceed - ing, All that eye has yet per - ceived!
 Life e - ter - nal! Heaven r - e - joic - es, Je - sus lives who once was dead;
 Life e - ter - nal! Oh, wh - at won - ders Crowd on faith; what joy un - known,

Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the for - mer days be - long.
 Ho - liest hearts for a - ges plead - ing, nev - er that full joy con - ceived.
 Join, O Man, the death - less voic - es, Child of God, lift up thy head!
 When, a - midst earth's clos - ing thun - ders, Saints shall stand be - fore the throne!

All a - round the clouds a - re break - ing, Soon th - e storms of ti - me shall cease;
 God has prom - ised, Christ pr - e - pares it, There o - n high our w - el - come waits;
 Pa - triarchs from the dis - ta - nt a - ges, Saints a - ll long - ing fo - r their heaven,
 Oh, to en - ter that bri - ght por - tal, See th - at glow - ing f - ir - ma - ment,

In God's like - ness, man a - wak - ing, Knows the ev - er - last - ing peace.
 Ev - ery hum - ble spi - rit shares it; Christ has passed th'e - tern - al gates.
 Proph - ets, psalm - ists, seers, and sag - es, All a - wait the glo - ry given.
 Know, with thee, O God im - mor - tal, Je - sus Christ whom thou hast sent!

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