

# Sing with All the Saints in Glory

## HYMN TO JOY

William J Irons (1812-1883)

Beethoven (1770-1827)

Sing with all the saints in glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song!  
O what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has yet per - ceived!  
Life e - ter - nal! heav'n re - joic - es: Je - sus lives who once was dead.  
Life e - ter - nal! O what 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.  
Shout with joy, O death - less voic - es! Child of God, lift up your head!  
When, a - mid earth's clos - ing thun - ders, Saints shall stand be - fore the throne!

All a - round the clouds are break - ing, Soon the storms of time shall cease;  
God has prom - ised, Christ pre - pares it, There on high our wel - come waits.  
Pa - tri - archs from dis - tant a - ges, Saints all long - ing for their heav'n,  
Oh, to en - ter that bright por - tal, See that glow - ing fir - ma - ment,

In God's like - ness we a - wak - en, Know - ing ev - er - last - ing peace.  
Ev - 'ry hum - ble spir - it shares it; Christ has past the e - ter - nal gates.  
Pro - phets, psalm - ists, seers, and sag - es, All a - wait the glo - ry giv'n.  
Know, with you, O God im - mor - tal, Je - sus Christ whom you have sent!