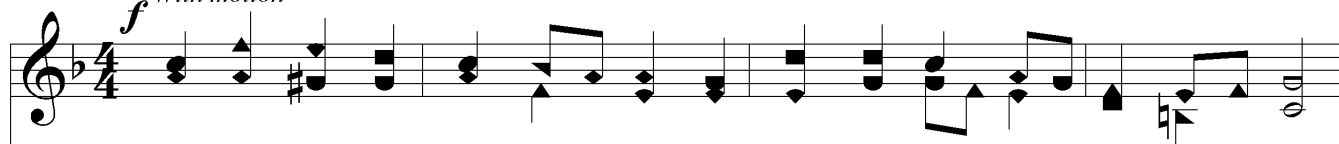


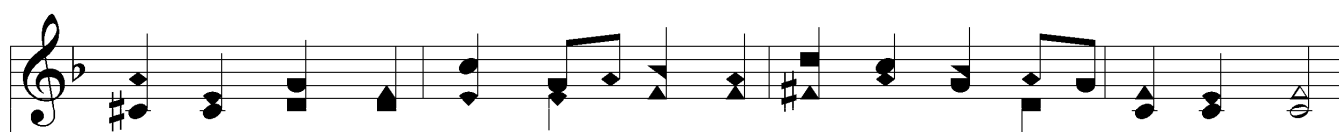
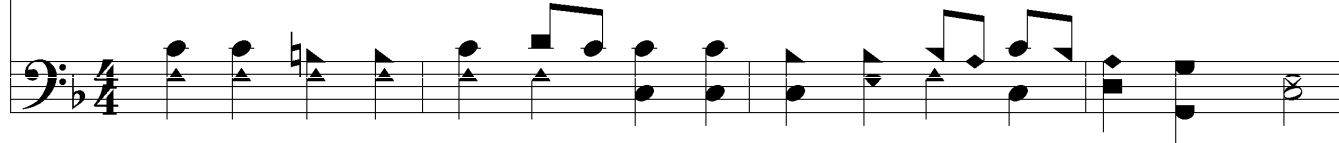
Sing With All The Sons Of Glory

IRONS

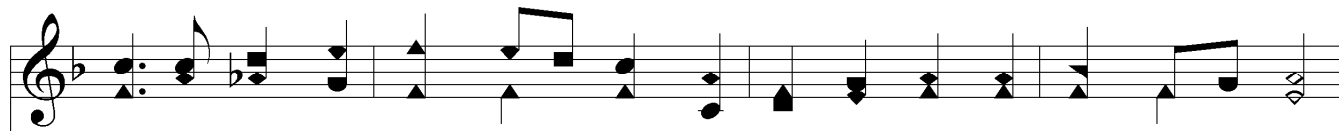
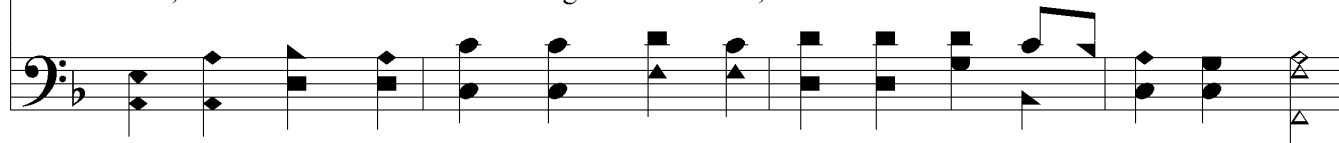
With motion



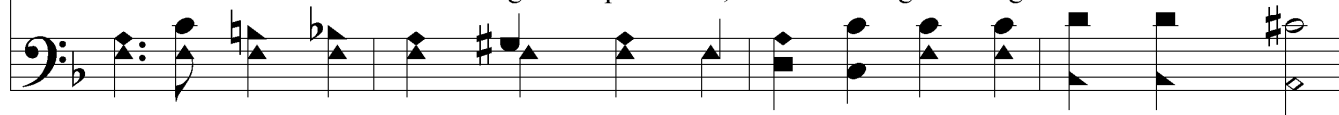
1. Sing with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song!
2. Oh, what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has yet per - ceived!
3. "Life e - ter - nal!" Heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus lives Who once was dead;
4. "Life e - ter - nal!" Oh, what won - ders Crowd on faith - what joy un - known,



Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the "for - mer days" be - long.
Ho - liest hearts, for ag - es 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!



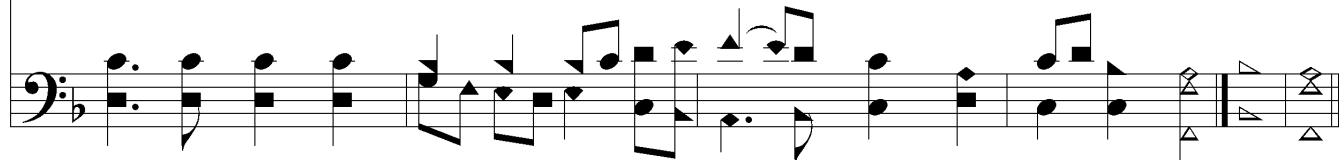
E - ven now the dawn is break - ing, Soon the night of time shall cease,
God has prom - ised, Christ pre - pares it, There on high our wel - come waits;
Pa - tri - archs from dis - tant ag - es, Saints all long - ing for their heav'n,
Oh! to en - ter that bright por - tal, See that glow - ing fir - ma - ment.



slightly slower



And, in God's own like - ness wak - ing, Man shall know e - ter - nal peace.
Ev - 'ry hum - ble spir - it shares it; Christ has pass'd th' - eter - nal gates.
Proph - ets, psalm - ists, seers, and sa - ges, All a - wait the glo - ry giv'n.
Know, with Thee, O God im - mor - tal, "Je - sus Christ, Whom Thou hast sent!" A - men.



Words: Rev. W. J. Irons, D. D.

Music: S. M. Bixby