

Heavenly Music

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From HYMNS AND TUNES

Anon

Arr. by Wayne Hooper

1. What heav - en - ly mu - sic steals o - ver the sea, —

En - tranc-ing the sen - ses like sweet mel - o - dy.

'Tis the voice of the an - gels borne soft on the air;

For me they are sing - ing; their wel - come I hear.

Fine

2. On the banks of old Jor - dan, here gaz - ing I stand,

Mm

And Oh, earn - est - ly long - ing I stretch forth my hand;

Ah
Send a con - voy of an - gels, dear Je - sus, I pray!

Mm
Let me join that sweet mu - sic, come, take me a - way!

3. Though dark are the wa - ters, and rough is the wave,

If Je - sus per - mit, the wild sur - ges I'll brave;

For that heav - en - ly mu - sic hath rav - ished me so,
For that heav - en - ly mu - sic hath rav - ished me so,

D. S. \sharp *p*
I must join in that cho - rus, I'll go, let me go! What *p*