

# Chorus of Fire

Robert Lowry, 1867

Robert Lowry

♩=132



1. O! gold-en here - af - ter, Thine ev - ery bright raft - er Will shake in the thun - der of  
2. O! host with - out num - ber, A - waked from death's slum - ber, Who walk in white robes on the  
3. O! man - sions e - ter - nal, In fields ev - er ver - nal, A - wait - ing your ten - ant - ry  
4. O! Je - sus, our mas - ter, Com - mand to beat fast - er These wea - ry life puls - es that



sanc - ti - fied song; And ev - ery swift an - gel Pro - claim an e - van - gel, To  
em - e - rald shore; The glo - ry is o'er you, The throne is be - fore you, And  
ran - somed from sin, We'll stand on your pave - ment, No more in en - slave - ment, With  
bring us to Thee, Till, past the dark por - tal, We stand up im - mor - tal, And



sum - mon God's saints to the glo - ri - fied throng.  
weep - ing will come to your spir - its no more. O! cho - rus of fire, That will  
home - songs to Je - sus to wel - comes us in.  
sweep with ho - san - nas the jas - per lit sea.



burst from God's choir, When the loud hal - le - lu - jahs leap up from the soul, Till the flowers on the



hills, And the waves in the rills, Shall trem - ble with joy in the mu - sic's deep roll.

