

I Had a Dream of Heaven

Richard W. Adams, 2010

Traditional English melody

♩=110

1. In my deep-est dream I hear A dis-tant trum-pet call, "Get
2. I see the ran-somed saints, A mul-ti-tude un-told, So
3. Pro-ceed-ing from the throne, Flows a crys-tal ri-ver pure, It
4. I walk the gold-en streets, Where no temp-ter can en-snare, No
5. Too soon the morn-ing comes, And the veil ob-scures my sight, But

up and see, come un-to Me": I sight a gold-en wall— Be-
glor-ious bright, with crowns of light, The vic-tor's palm they hold; I
life be-stows wher-e'er it goes, And eve-ry ill will cure; A-
dar-kness here, no more guilt or fear, No sha-dow an-y-where; For
now I see what my goal must be, That heav-en-ly ci-ty bright— The

- hold, Je-ru-sa-lem! With an-gels round the throne, And em-erald rain-bow
hear e-ter-nal choirs, Singing praise un-to the Lamb, "Sal-va-tion power burst
- long the wa-ter's edge, Are trees of fade-less bloom, No more we grieve, for
no-thing base or false Can live with-in these walls: No sec-ret sin can
walls whose cor-ner-stone Is Je-sus Christ our Lord, By faith in Him, the

all a-glow, A-bove a crys-tal sea.
in-to flower, And o-ver-comes the night."
their heal-ing leaves, God's love and bless-ing
hide with-in, No e-vil in-ter-fere.
prize we win: God's love e-ter-nal-ly.