

O Songs of the Beautiful

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1890

Ira David Sankey

♩=115

1. O songs of the beau-ti - ful, songs of the blest, That breathe o'er the spir - it the
2. O songs of the beau-ti - ful, songs that we hear When clouds o'er our path - way are
3. O songs of the beau-ti - ful, songs that we love, That come from the home-land of
4. O songs of the beau-ti - ful, songs we may sing In yon - der bright pal - ace where

calm - ness of rest; We list to their mu - sic, we e - cho the praise Of
hea - vy and drear; They tell of a ci - ty no mor - tal hath trod, A
E - den a - bove; We rise with their ca - dence, we join in their strain, All
dwell - eth our king; Thro' ag - es e - ter - nal their chor - us shall roll, "All

Refrain

Christ, our Re - deem - er, the An - cient of Days.
ci - ty whose build - er and mak - er is God. Songs of the beau - ti - ful, Songs of the
harps that were si - lent are joy - ful a - gain.
glo - ry to Je - sus," the light of the soul.

beau - ti - ful, Songs of the beau - ti - ful, Songs of the blest.