

Sing and Praising Forever

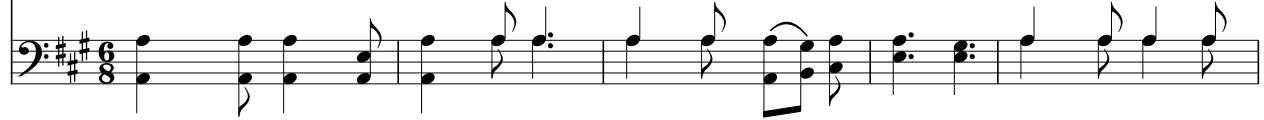
Fanny Crosby, 1866

William Batchelder Bradubry

♩=103



1. Thro' the new Je - ru - sa - lem, Lined with fair - est flow - ers, Flows a pure and
2. There are saints in robes of white, Who have gone be - fore us, With the an - gels



crys - tal stream, Wa - t'ring the hea - ven - ly bow - ers; On its banks we hope to stand,
they u - nite, Swell - ing the hea - ven - ly cho - rus. And with them we hope to stand,



Close by the beau - ti - ful ri - ver. Then to join the ran - sored band, Sing - ing and prais - ing for -
Close by the beau - ti - ful ri - ver. Then to join the ran - sored band, Sing - ing and prais - ing for -



Refrain



- ev - er. Close by the beau - ti - ful ri - ver, Close by the beau - ti - ful ri - ver, There to join the
- ev - er.



ran - sored band, Sing - ing and prais - ing for - ev - er.

