I Had a Dream of Heaven

Richard W. Adams, 2010
Traditional English melody

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1. In my deep-est dream I hear A distant trump-et call, “Get
   up and see, come un - to Me”: I sight a gold-en wall— Be-
   hold, Je - ru - sa - lem! With an - gels round the
   throne, And em - erald rain - bow all a - glow, A - bove a crys - tal sea.
   Lord, By faith in Him, the prize we win: God’s love e - ter - nal - ly.

2. I see the ransomed saints, A mul - ti - tude un - told, So
   life be - stows - where’er it goes, And ev - ery ill will cure; A - long
   the wa - ter’s edge, Are trees of fade - less bloom, No more we grieve, for their heal - ing - leaves, God’s love and bless - ing - show.
   Lamb, “Sal - va - tion power burst in - to flower, And o - ver -comes the night.”

3. Pro - ceed - ing from the throne, Flows a crystal ri - ver - pure, It
   dar - kness here, no more guilt or fear, No sha - dow an - y - where; For
   no - thing base or false Can live with - in these walls: No sec - ret sin can hide with-in, No e - vil in - ter - fere.
   No more we grieve, for their heal - ing leaves, God’s love and bless - ing show.

4. I walk the gold - en streets, Where no tempt - er can en - snare, No
   Proceed - ing - from the throne, Flows a crystal ri - ver - pure, It
   pro - ceed - ing - from the throne, Flows a crystal ri - ver - pure, It
   Proceed - ing - from the throne, Flows a crystal ri - ver - pure, It

5. Too soon the morn - ing - comes, And the veil ob - scures my sight, But
   Too soon the morn - ing - comes, And the veil ob - scures my sight, But
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