

I Had a Dream of Heaven

Richard W. Adams, 2010

Traditional English melody

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. In my deep-est dream I hear A dist - ant trump-et 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 crystal ri - ver pure, It
 4. I walk the gold - en streets, Where no tempt - er 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 where'er it goes, And ev - ery ill will cure; A - long
 dar - kness here, no more guilt or fear, No sha - dow an - y - where; For
 now I see what my goal must be, That heaven - ly ci - ty bright— The

- hold, Je - ru - sa - lem! With an - gels round the
 hear e - ter - nal choirs, Singing praise un - to the
 the wa - ter's edge, Are trees of fade - less bloom,
 no - thing base or false Can live with - in these
 walls whose cor - ner - stone Is Je - sus Christ our

throne, And em - erald rain - bow all a - glow, A - bove a crys - tal sea.
 Lamb, "Sal - va - tion power burst in - to flower, And o - ver - comes the night."
 No more we grieve, for their heal - ing leaves, God's love and bless - ing show.
 walls: No sec - ret sin can hide with - in, No e - vil in - ter - fere.
 Lord, By faith in Him, the prize we win: God's love e - ter - nal - ly.