

# Joy Among the Angels

Richard K. Higgins, 1886, alt.

Richard K. Higgins

♩=90

1. Is there joy a - mong the an - gels, In the courts of end - less day, When a  
2. There is joy a - mong the an - gels, In the bless - ed home a - bove, And the  
3. There is joy a - mong the an - gels, When the cause of truth suc - ceeds, When the

soul op - pressed with sad - ness Walks no more the sin - ful way? Can it  
ev - er blest Re - deem - er Shows His ev - er - last - ing love, When a  
clouds of sin and dark - ness From its glor - ious light re - cede; Yes, wher -

be, a - mong the pur - est Of that bright and hap - py throng, There are  
soul bowed down with sor - row Turns from sin's de - struc - tive way And by  
- e'er the heart of ang - uish, White as snow or black with shame, Comes with

*Refrain*  
those who, 'round our path - way Wait - ing, long to wake the song? There is  
faith re - ceives the pro - mise, Pro - mise of e - ter - nal day. There is  
trust - ing faith to Je - sus, Still they tune the lyre the same.

joy a-mong the an - gels, There is joy a - mong the  
 joy, there is joy a-mong the an-gels, there is joy There is joy, there is joy a - mong the

an - gels When a soul that long has wan - dered Yields it-  
 an-gels, there is joy When a soul, when a soul that has wan-dered far a-way

- self to the Sav-ior's love.