

Echoes from Heaven

REVELATION 15:3
B. E. W.

Barney E. Warren, *pub.* 1911

1. Far a - way a - mong the an - gels, In the sweet ce - les - tial bow'rs,
2. How they stir the soul with rap - ture! How they thrill the chords of love!
3. Far a - way in worlds of glo - ry, We can hear the mu - sic sweet,
4. Far a - way in fields of glo - ry We shall meet, and God a - dore;

Start the songs whose e - choes glad - den As they greet this world of ours.
How they wake the songs of prais - es, Float - ing up to worlds a - bove!
Where the streams of life are flow - ing All a - long the gold - en street.
And the sweet re - demp - tion sto - ry We shall sing for - ev - er - more.

Refrain

Hear the e - choes filled with glo - ry, From the bright an - gel - ic throng; Oh, the pure se - raph - ic

mu - sic Finds an e - cho in our song, While it gent - ly rolls a - long (a - long). *rit.*