Sing on ye joyful pilgrims Nor think the

Sing on, ye joyful pilgrims,
Nor think the moments long;
My faith is heavenward rising
With every tuneful song!
Lo, on the mount of blessing
The glorious mount I stand,
And looking over Jordan,
I see the promised land!

Sing on: oh, blissful music!
With every note you raise
My heart is filled with rapture,
My soul is lost in praise!
Sing on: oh, blissful music!
With every note you raise
My heart is filled with rapture,
My soul is lost in praise!

Sing on, ye joyful pilgrims!
While here on earth we stay,
Let songs of home and Jesus
Beguile each fleeting day:
Sing on the grand old story
Of His redeeming love
The everlasting chorus
That fills the realms above.

Sing on: oh, blissful music!
With every note you raise
My heart is filled with rapture,
My soul is lost in praise!
Sing on: oh, blissful music!
With every note you raise
My heart is filled with rapture,
My soul is lost in praise!

Sing on, ye joyful pilgrims!
The time will not be long,
Till in our Father's kingdom
We sing a nobler song!
Where those we love are waiting
To greet us on the shore,
We'll meet beyond the river,
Where surges roll no more.

Sing on: oh, blissful music!
With every note you raise
My heart is filled with rapture,
My soul is lost in praise!
Sing on: oh, blissful music!
With every note you raise
My heart is filled with rapture,
My soul is lost in praise!

Meter:7 6 7 6 D and refrain
Author:Frances (Fanny) Jane Crosby
1820 - 1915
Bible Refs:1 Ch 16:9
SSS number: 821
Music:SING ON
Meter:7 6 7 6 D and refrain
Author:John Robson Sweney
1837 - 1899