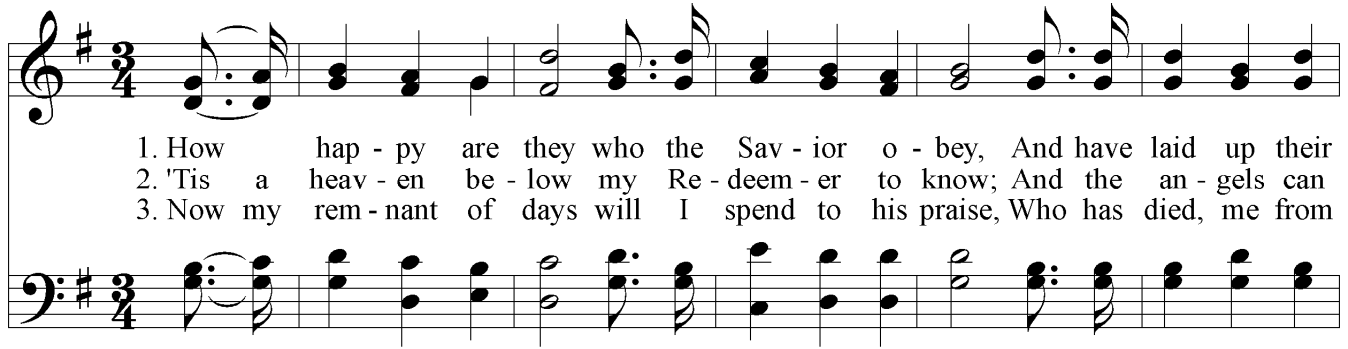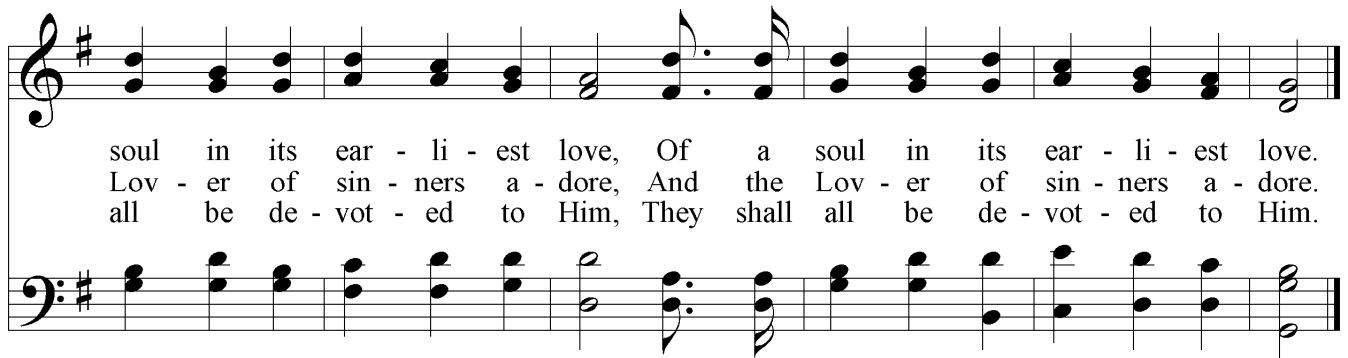# How Happy Are They

1. How hap-py are they who the Sav-ior o-bey, And have laid up their
2. 'Tis a heav-en be-low my Re-deem-er to know; And the an-gels can
3. Now my rem-nant of days will I spend to his praise, Who has died, me from

treas-ures a-bove! Tongue can-not ex-press the sweet com-fort and peace Of a
do noth-ing more Than to fall at His feet, and the sto-ry re-peat, And the
sin to re-deem; Wheth-er man-y or few, all my years are His due– They shall

soul in its ear-li-est love, Of a soul in its ear-li-est love.
Lov-er of sin-ners a-dore, And the Lov-er of sin-ners a-dore.
all be de-vot-ed to Him, They shall all be de-vot-ed to Him.

Words: Charles Wesley
Music Arranged by Lowell Mason