

# Singing Hallelujah

Rev. 19:1



1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the skies,  
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be hurled,  
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, Let storms of sor - row fall,  
4. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest,

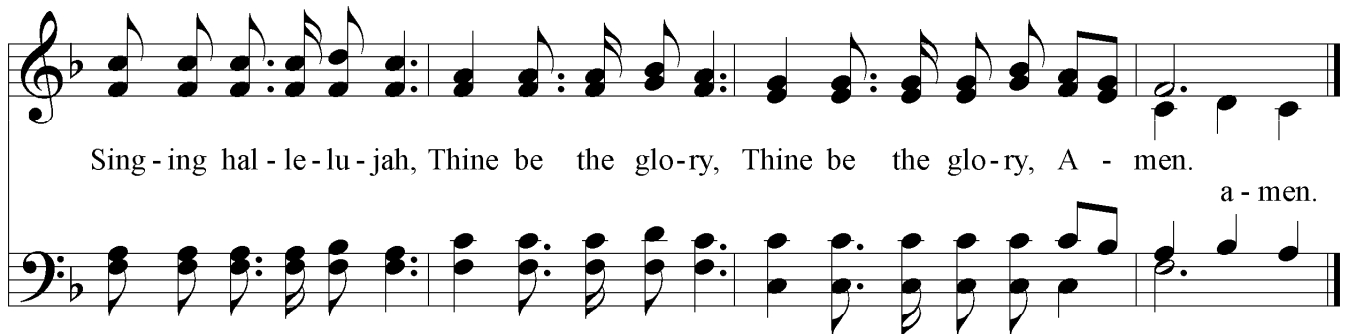


I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.  
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.  
So I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.  
And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

## Chorus



Sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Thine be the glo - ry, Thine be the glo - ry, A - men, a - men.



Sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Thine be the glo - ry, Thine be the glo - ry, A - men.  
a - men.