

1. Some - times I hear strange mu - sic, Like none e'er heard be - fore, Come float - ing
 2. Now soft, and low, and rest - ful, It floods my soul with peace, As if God's
 3. This mu - sic haunts me ev - er, Like some - thing heard in dreams It seems to

7

soft - ly earth - ward As thro' heav'n's o - pen door: It seems like an - gel
 ben - e - dic - tion Bade all earth's trou - bles cease. Then grand - er than the
 catch the ca - dence Of heav'n - ly winds and streams. My heart is filled with

12

voic - es, In strains of joy and love, That swell the might - y cho - rus
 voic - es, Of wind, and wave, and sea It fills the dome of heav - en
 rap - ture, To think, some - day to come, I'll sing it with the an - gels

17

A - round the throne a - bove.
 With glo - rious har - mo - ny. O sweet, ce - les - tial mu - sic, Heard from a
 The song of heav'n and home.

24

land a - far The song of Heav'n and Home - land, Thro' doors God leaves a - jar!