

mu - sic fills the drink the cool - ing balm - y air, And an - gels with bright wings are there, And  
streams of grace, And gaze up - on the Sa - vior's face, Whose  
harps of gold and the man - sions fair, O so bright! O so bright!  
bright - ness fills the ho - ly place; Hap - py land! Hap - py land!

3. All wicked things and beasts of prey, (:) Come not there! (:) 4. Though we were sinners every one, (:) Jesus died! (:)  
And ruthless death and fierce decay, (:) Come not there! (:) And though our crown of peace was gone, (:) Jesus died! (:)  
There all are holy, all are good, All may be cleansed from every stain,  
But hearts unwashed in Jesus' blood And may be crowned with bliss again,  
And guilty sinners unrenewed, (:) Come not there! (:) And in that land of glory reign, (:) Jesus died! (:)

## 66. (E) LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS, YE PEOPLE

1. { Lift up your hearts, ye peo - ple, In songs of glad ac - cord, }  
And in your ad - o - ra - tion Praise Christ, your ris - en Lord. }  
2. { Now let the earth be joy - ful In spring-time's bright ar - ray, }  
Let hearts down - cast and lone - ly Re - joice this Ho - ly day; }

For He hath won the vict' - ry, O'er sin and death's dark night, And  
The grave hath lost its tri - umph, And death hath lost its sting, O,  
filled the gloom and dark - ness With re - sur - rec - tion light.  
sing in ex - ul - ta - tion To Christ, your ri - sen King.