

To the Halls of Heavenly Splendor

Heft 48

1. To the halls of heav'nly splen-dor Would my longing spir-it flee! Oh, how
 anx-ious-ly it yearn-eth With the bless-ed there to be! There in light is
 throned for - ev - er In His Fa - ther's realm the Sav - ior, And our eyes in
 that bright place See the Sav-ior's ho-ly face! See the Sav-ior's ho-ly face!

2. To the halls of heav'nly splendor Would my longing spirit flee,
 And then at the Lamb's great supper With my Savior there to be;
 There, His gentle presence feeling, As His love He is revealing!
 And our eyes in that bright place ♪: See the Savior's holy face! ♪:

3. To the halls of heav'nly splendor Would my longing spirit flee,
 There to sing with all the blessed Praise to God eternally!
 In that joyous realm of heaven Will the victor's crown be given,
 And our eyes in that bright place ♪: See the Savior's holy face! ♪: