O Happy Saints

By John Berridge (1716-93) & David L. Ward © 2004 ThousandTongues.org From http://www.thousandtongues.org/songs/updatedhymns/o_happy_saints

O happy saints, who dwell in light, 1 And walk with Jesus, clothed in white, Safe landed on that peaceful shore,

Where pilgrims meet to part no more.

C Chorus:

Lord, with tardy steps I creep – Sometimes sing, and sometimes weep; Yet strip me of this house of clay And I will sing as loud as they.

- Released from sin, and toil and strife, 2 Death was their gate to endless life; Freed from this world so they could fly To their eternal home on high.
- And now they dwell before the throne 3 And sing their praise to Him alone. And now they prove in life above The heights and depths of Jesus' love.
- He cheers them with eternal smile, 4 They sing hosannas all the while; Or, overwhelmed with rapture sweet Sink down, adoring at His feet.

Song Flow: 1,C,2,C,3,C,4,C CCLI Song # 4645164