There Is Joy Among The Angels

1. There is joy among the angels, Singing round the throne above,
When repentant tears are flowing, While the risen Lord is showing
All the riches of His love, All the riches of His love, All the
Chorus: riches of His love.

2. There is joy among the angels, When a sinner heeds the call,
When he turns to Christ believing, And from Him love receiving,
Graces that saves us one and all, Grace that saves us one and all, Grace that
There is joy, oh, there is joy, glad joy, there is joy, glad joy
sheaves for harvest morn.

3. There is joy among the angels, When His cause is speeding on;
When the notes of praise are ringing, That the gospel work is bringing,
Precious sheaves for harvest morn, Precious sheaves for harvest morn, Precious
There is joy, there is joy, glad joy, there is joy, glad joy

Words: Edward A. Barnes
Music: C. C. Case
PDHymns.com
There Is Joy Among The Angels

Joy that never can be told,
When a soul that long has wandered,
Comes within the Savior's fold.

Joy that never can be told,
When a soul that long has wandered,
Comes within the Savior's fold.