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

2. There is joy among the angels, When a sinner heeds the call,
   When he turns to Christ believing, And from Him is love receiving,
   Grace that saves us one and all, Grace that saves us one and all, Grace that

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

Chorus

riches of His love. There is joy, glad joy, there is joy, glad joy
saves us one and all. There is joy, glad joy, there is joy, glad joy
sheaves for harvest morn.
There Is Joy Among The Angels

Joy that nev-er can be told,
never can be told, When a soul that long has

wan - der'd,
wan - der'd, long has wan - der'd,

Comes with - in the Sav - ior's fold.