

O So Bright

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"And the city had no need of the sun...for the glory of God did lighten it." (Rev. 21:23)

ANONYMOUS

J. LYTH

1. A - bove the sky there is a sphere, O so bright, O so bright.
2. The air of heav'n is pu - rest light, O what joy, O what joy.
3. Al - though we all have sinned and strayed, He can save, He can save.

No sin or sor - row lurks up there, O so bright, O so bright.
No sobs are heard, no more la - ments, O what joy, O what joy.
Though peace is lost and prize mis - laid, He can save, He can save.

There an - gels clothed in glo - ry throng, In heav'n - ly halls make sound and song,
Wa - ter of life for all is poured, What joy to ga - ther with the Lord,
We can re - co - ver pu - ri - ty, Our crown and our fe - li - ci - ty,

And sweet - est mu - sic e - choes long, O so bright, O so bright.
In Zi - on He's by all a - dored, O what joy, O what joy.
In Pa - ra - dise re - gained for - e'er, He can save, He can save.