

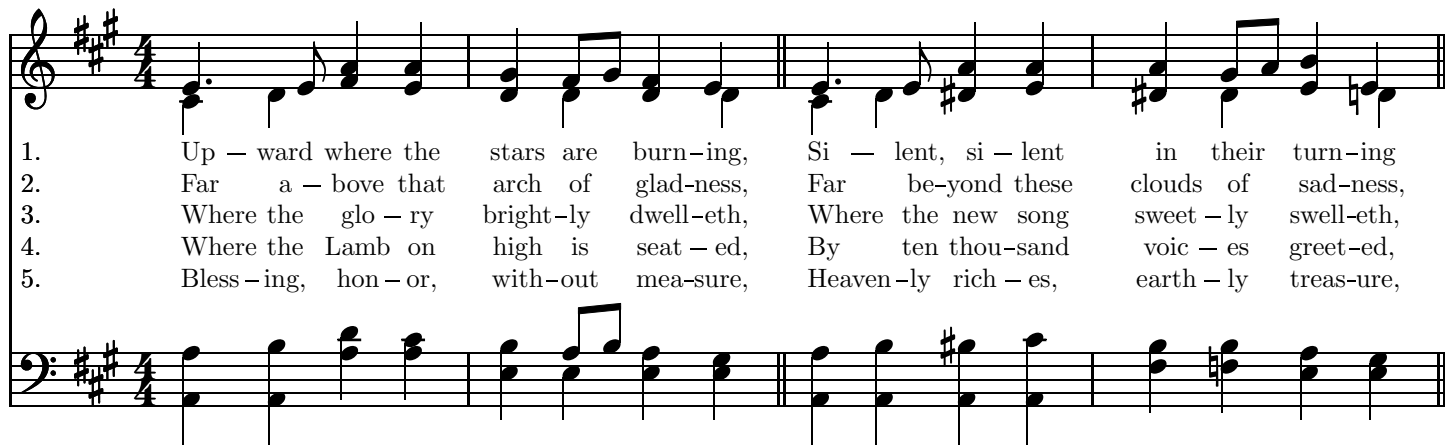
St. Peter of the Fields Parish

Upward Where the Stars Are Burning

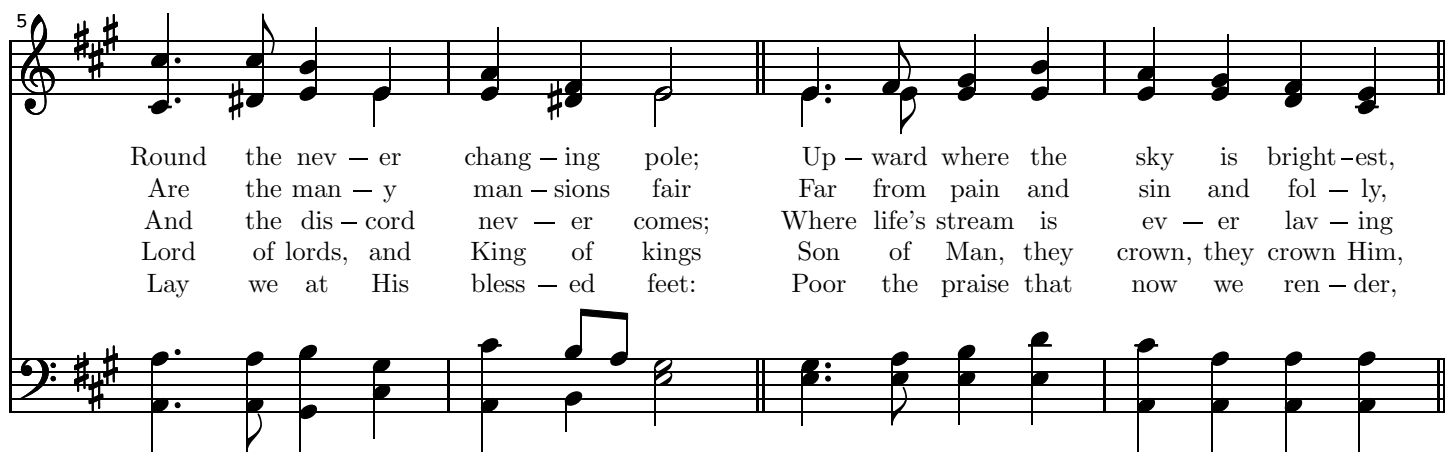
Bonar 8.8.7.8.8.7

Horatius Bonar, 1866

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1867



1. Up - ward where the stars are burn - ing, Si - lent, si - lent in their turn - ing
 2. Far a - bove that arch of glad - ness, Far be - yond these clouds of sad - ness,
 3. Where the glo - ry bright - ly dwell - eth, Where the new song sweet - ly swell - eth,
 4. Where the Lamb on high is seat - ed, By ten thou - sand voic - es greet - ed,
 5. Bless - ing, hon - or, with - out mea - sure, Heaven - ly rich - es, earth - ly treas - ure,



5 Round the nev - er chang - ing pole; Up - ward where the sky is bright - est,
 Are the man - y man - sions fair Far from pain and sin and fol - ly,
 And the dis - cord nev - er comes; Where life's stream is ev - er lav - ing
 Lord of lords, and King of kings Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,
 Lay we at His bless - ed feet: Poor the praise that now we ren - der,



9 Up - ward where the blue is light - est, Lift I now my long - ing soul.
 In that pal - ace of the ho - ly, I would find my man - sion there.
 And the palm is ev - er wav - ing, That must be the home of homes.
 Son of God, they own, they own Him; With His Name the pal - ace rings.
 Loud shall be our voic - es yon - der, When be - fore His throne we meet.