

Climbing the Golden Stairs

George Washington Sebren II, 1905

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♩ = 75

1. There is a heav - en - ly land, There is a beau - ti - ful strand, Where
2. While on our pil - grim - age here, We'll meet with tri - als se - vere; The
3. Come, let us sing and be glad, No cause we have to be sad, For

com - eth no - thing to cause des - pair; And with a won - der - ful flight, We'll
road, it seem - eth, is sown in tares; Yet, thro' God's won - der - ful love, We'll
Christ our ev - er - y sor - row shares; There with the glor - i - fied throng, We'll

Refrain

reach a n - o - bler height, With an - gels climb - ing the gold - en stairs.
reach the ci - ty a - bove, With an - gels climb - ing the gold - en stairs. Be - hold a beck - on - ing hand, List
sing a beau - ti - ful song, With an - gels climb - ing the gold - en stairs.

to the an - gel - ic band, In Heav'n we'll ne - ver know pain nor care; We'll walk the beau - ti - ful street, Blest

thought, so won - drous - ly sweet! With an - gels climb - ing the gold - en stairs.