O Paradise

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Andante con moto

O Paradise, O Paradise, Who
doth not crave for rest. Who would not seek the
happy land Where they that loved are blest: Where loyal hearts and

true Stand ever in the light, All

rap-ture thro' and thro' in God's most holy
Paradise, Paradise, The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free, Where
love is never cold? Who would not be at
rest and free, Where love is nev-er cold? Where

loy-al hearts and true Stand ev-er in the

light. All rap-ture thro’ and thro’ In

God’s most ho-ly sight. Lord
Jesus, King of Paradise, Oh keep us in Thy love,
And guide us to that happy-land of perfect rest above,
And guide us to that happy-land of perfect rest above,
perfect rest above. Where loyal hearts and
true Stand ever in the light, All
rapture thro' and thro' In God's most holy sight. O Paradise, O Paradise