

HEAR THE ANGELS SING

(Chuck Girard)

A D
I can almost see that city standing there beyond that hill
E7 D/A A

The city made for living in the Father's will
A D

I cannot see a temple for it is not made of stone
A G D E A

No, the temple is the glory of the Son of God alone

A D
There is no need for moon and sun, his light is so much more
E7 D/A A

It's shining from his countenance right through that open door
A D

And as I pressed more steady onward, then I saw the King
A G D E A

Standing in the holy city, and I then began to hear the angels sing

A D
They're singin' (la-la-la-la-la--la-la-la--la-la-la-la)
Bm7 Bm/E A

Hear the angels sing (la-la-la-la-la--la-la-la--la-la-la-la)
A D

Hear the angels sing (la-la-la-la-la--la-la-la--la-la-la-la)
A E/C# F#m E A

If you open up your heart, you'll hear the angels sing

A
Then I saw the river of the water of life,
D

Flowin' from the mighty throne

E7 D/A A
The words that came from the river's voice, were the words of God alone
A D

Come to me all you that thirst and you shall be satisfied

A G D E A
Come to me if you are weary, rest here by my side

Bb Eb
The last thing that I saw before that scene went out of sight
F Eb Bb

Were the multitudes of chosen standing in the holy light
Bb Eb

The praises of their voices could be heard forevermore
Bb Ab Eb F Bb

As the gazed upon the Savior standing by the mighty throne

Bb Eb
They're singin' (la-la-la-la-la--la-la-la--la-la-la-la)
Cm Cm/F7 Bb

Hear the angels sing (la-la-la-la-la--la-la-la--la-la-la-la)
Bb Eb

Hear the angels sing (la-la-la-la-la--la-la-la--la-la-la-la)
Bb F/A Gm F Bb

If you open up your heart, you'll hear the angels sing

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