What Must It Be to Dwell Above

Doh is Ab · 3/2 Tune: SELENA

| s - s - s - | l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
What must it be to dwell a- bove, At God's right

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - s - s - s - |
hand, where Jesus reigns, Since the sweet

| l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
earnest of his love O'erwhelms us

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - m' - m' - m' - |
on these earthly plains! No heart can

| f' - - - - - m' - r' - d' - | l - - - - - l - l - l - |
think, no tongue ex- plain, What bliss it

| s - s - s - - - s - - - | s - - - - - |
is with Christ to reign.

The other verses

2 When sin no more obstructs our sight,
When sorrow pains our hearts no more,
How shall we view the Prince of Light
And all his works of grace explore!
What heights and depths of love divine
Will there through endless ages shine!

3 This is the heaven I long to know;
For this, with patience, I would wait,
Till, weaned from earth, and all below,
I mount to my celestial seat,
And wave my palm, and wear my crown,
And, with the elders, cast them down.

Tune SELENA by Isaac B. Woodbury (1819–1858); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.