

Male Quartet (TTBB)

I COULD SING ABOUT HEAVEN

A Few Good Men Music Ministries

Transcribed by RAFAEL LINDEMUTE

Composer: *unknown*

$\text{♩} = 100$
 $\text{♩} = \text{♩} \text{ } \overset{3}{\curvearrowright}$

Verse 1

Tenor 1/2
Baritone/
Bass

There's a pro-mised land un - touch-ed by man pre-pared_ for the saved and the

T. 1/2
Br./Bs.

4

blest. A ci-ty built four square far a - way some-where as a home for the saints to rest. So_

T. 1/2
Br./Bs.

9

ma - ny have tried but they could - n't des cribe all the beaut - ies on that bright shore. For it's

T. 1/2
Br./Bs.

13

ne - ver en - tered in to the hearts of men what the Fa - ther has_ in store. I could

Chorus
0:22

17
T. 1/2
8

Br./Bs.

sing a-bout Heav-en for a mil-li-on years and ne - ver get the sto - ry told. Of the

21
T. 1/2
8

Br./Bs.

jas - per walls and the gates of pearl and the streets made of pure gold. E - ven

25
T. 1/2
8

Br./Bs.

John, the Re-ve la-tor in a heav-en-ly vi - sion could ne-ver real-ly say what he saw. I could

29
T. 1/2
8

Br./Bs.

sing a-bout Heav-en for a mi-li-on years and still I could ne-ver tell it all. From the

Verse 2
0:48

34
T. 1/2
8

Br./Bs.

throne there springs a glim - mer-ing stream of wa - ters pure and sweet and

38

T. 1/2

Br./Bs.

it flows by the tree of life on its way to the crys - tal sea. And the

42

T. 1/2

Br./Bs.

pre-cious stones that the walls rest on are of twelve dif-ferent kind; And the

46

T. 1/2

Br./Bs.

night will cease for the Prince of Peace is the light that fo - re - ver shines. I could

Chorus

50

T. 1/2

Br./Bs.

1:12

sing a-bout Heav-en for a mil-li-on years and ne - ver get the sto - ry told. Of the

54

T. 1/2

Br./Bs.

jas - per walls and the gates of pearl and the streets made of pure gold. E - ven

58

T. 1/2

Br./Bs.

John, the Re-ve la-tor in a heav-en-ly vi - sion could ne-ver real-ly say what he saw. I could

62

T. 1/2

Br./Bs.

sing a-bout Heav-en for a mi-li-onyears and still I could ne-ver tell it all. I could

Final Chorus

66

1:35

T. 1/2

Br./Bs.

sing a-bout Heav-en for a mil-li-on years and ne - ver get the sto - ry told. Of the

70

T. 1/2

Br./Bs.

jas - per walls and the gates of pearl and the streets made of pure gold. E - ven

74

T. 1/2

Br./Bs.

John, the Re-ve-la-tor in a heav-en-ly vi - sion could ne-ver real-ly say what he saw. I could

78 E - ven_

T. 1/2

Br./Bs.

sing a-bout Heav-en for a mi-li-on years and still I could ne-ver tell it all.

82 **Final**

T. 1/2

Br./Bs.

John, the Re-ve-la-tor in a heav-en-ly vi-sion could ne-ver real-ly say what he saw. I could

86

T. 1/2

Br./Bs.

sing a-bout Heav-en for a mi-li-on years and still I could ne-ver tell it_

(No Swing!)
poco rit.

89

T. 1/2

Br./Bs.

all