

# O, SING TO ME OF HEAVEN

Appalachian tear-jerk genre

arr. Ginny Hawker/Kay Justice  
Transcribed E. Miller

Refrain:

There'll be no sor - row there. There'll be no sor - row there. In

heav v'n a - bove, where all is love, there'll be no sor - row there.

O sing to me of heav'n when I am called to die Sing  
When cold and slug - gish drops roll off my dy - ing brow, break  
Then to my rap - tured ear let one sweet song be giv'n. Let  
songs of ho ly ec - sta - cy to wait my soul on high.  
forth in songs of joy - ful - ness; let heav - n be gla be low.  
mu - sic charm me last on earth and greet me first in heav'n

Ginny says: "Sliding onto notes, settling into chords, moving along at an unhurried pace: this is the way good singing is done in the Primitive Baptist church."

Suggested arrangement:

Verse 1, alto/bass duet. Verse 2, alto/soprano duet.

Verse 3, solo with hummed other parts. Repeat verse 1, quartet.