

I Want to Have Stars in My Crown

Myron W. Morse, 1901

Henry Lake Gilmour

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. I've read of a coun-try, a land O so fair, Whose beau - ties have ne - ver been
 2. I'm told that the Sav - ior will wel - come up there, And grant His dear face to be -
 3. I'm told in that coun-try no sor - row is known, No trou - ble, no bur - dens to
 4. A star will be giv - en for work that we do, In win - ning from path - ways of

- told; Where saint - ed ones hap - py, and know - ing no care, Hav - ing
 hold, All who have been faith - ful His glo - ry may share, Hav - ing
 bear; For mu - sic en - chant - ing, in sweet blend - ing tone, Fr - om
 sin, Each soul so im - mor - tal, so pre - cious, so true, Bri - ght

Refrain

stars in their crowns of pure gold.
 stars in their crowns of pure gold. I want to have stars in my crown, Yes, I
 saints wear - ing star - crowns up there. in my crown,
 stars for our crown we may win.

want to have stars in my crown, When my life-work is o'er, On the bright gold-en shore, I
 in my crown,

rit.

want to have stars in my crown.