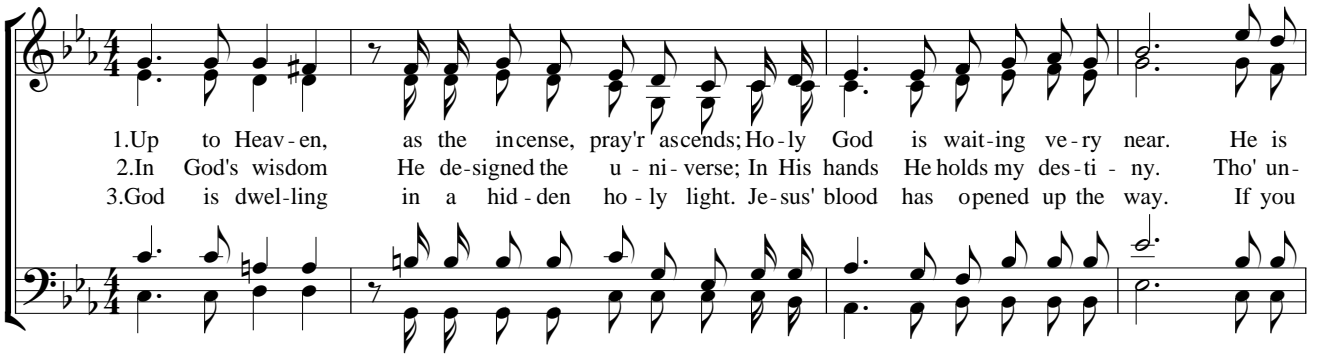


# Up to Heaven

Words and music by V. Perebikovskiy

Soprano  
Alto

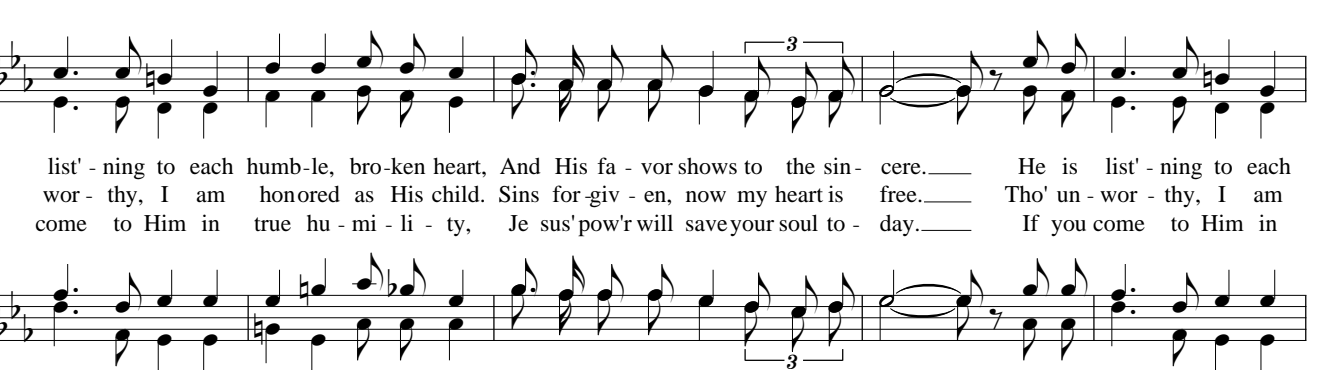


1. Up to Heav-en, as the incense, pray'r ascends; Ho-ly God is wait-ing ve-ry near. He is  
2. In God's wisdom He de-signed the u-ni-verse; In His hands He holds my des-ti-ny. Tho' un-  
3. God is dwel-ling in a hid-den ho-ly light. Je-sus' blood has opened up the way. If you

Tenor  
Bass

5

S.  
A.



list'-ning to each humb-le, bro-ken heart, And His fa-vor shows to the sin- cere. — He is list'-ning to each  
wor- thy, I am honored as His child. Sins for-giv- en, now my heart is free. — Tho' un- wor- thy, I am  
come to Him in true hu- mi- li- ty, Je sus' pow'r will save your soul to- day. — If you come to Him in

T.  
B.

10

S.  
A.




humb le, bro-ken heart, And His fa- vor shows to the sin- cere.  
hon-ored as His child. Sins for-giv- en, now my heart is free. Not as I will, and not as I de- sire, But as You  
true hu- mi- li- ty, Sav- ing grace will come to you to- day.

T.  
B.

15

S.  
A.



will, as You will. My God, I yield my will to Yours. Not as I will, O Lord. But Lord, as You.

T.  
B.