

# 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.