

# DANCE IN THE SKY. 11s.

G Major. John Feddersen, 2008.

John Feddersen, 2008.

1. Come sin-ners, I beg you, break free from your hell, And hark to a sum-mons as sweet as a bell;  
Shun e - vil temp-ta - tions and pass them all by; Be - yond all hor - i - zons you'll dance in the sky!

2. The sick and af-flict - ed, the halt and the lame, Set loose from their shack-les will dance just the same;  
Their souls now are stain-less, their es - cort draws by; They'll fly up to heav - en and dance in the sky!

The dance in the sky, All free from their pris-ons our spir-its will fly;

The dance in the sky, the dance in the sky, All free from their pris-ons our spir-its will fly;

The dance in the sky, the dance in the sky, All free from their pris-ons our spir-its will fly,

The dance in the sky, the dance in the sky, All free from their pris-ons our spir-its will fly; The

The dance in the sky; With an - gels e - ter-nal we'll dance in the sky!

The dance in the sky, the dance in the sky; With an - gels e - ter-nal we'll dance in the sky!

The dance in the sky, The dance in the sky; With an-gels e - ter-nal we'll dance in the sky!

dance in the sky, the dance in the sky; With an-gels e - ter-nal we'll dance in the sky!