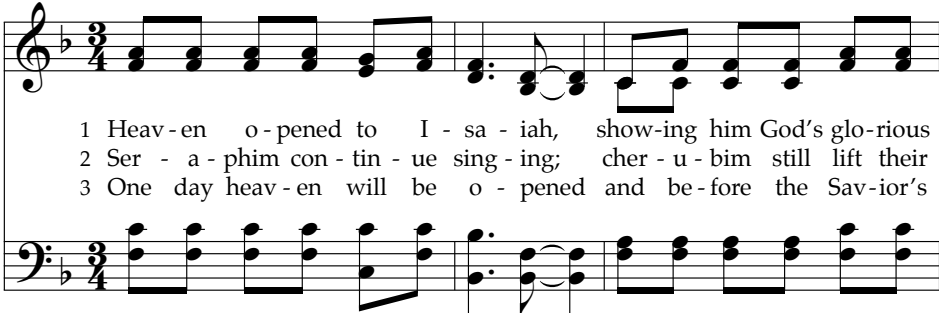


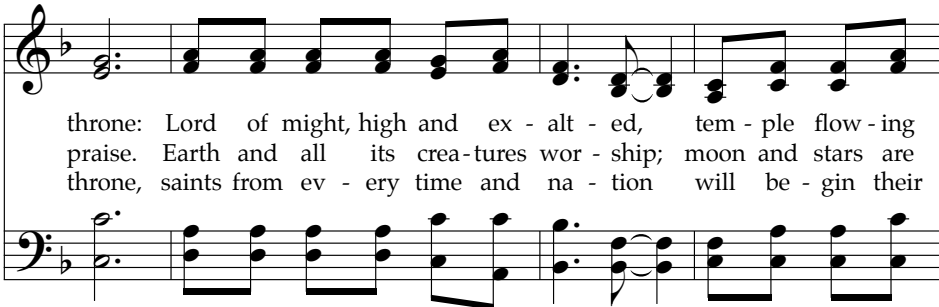
68

Heaven Opened to Isaiah

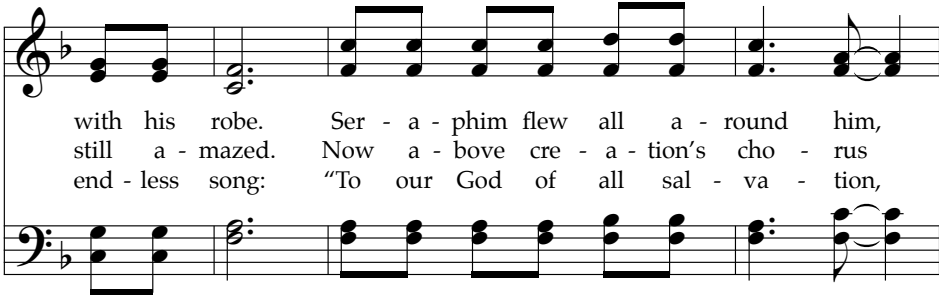
Holy, Holy, You Are Holy



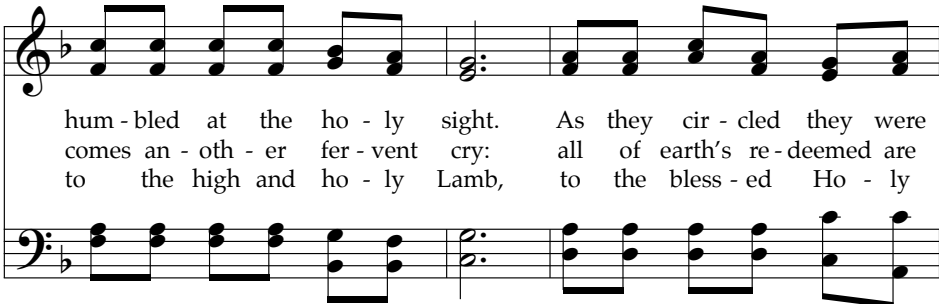
1 Heav-en o-pened to I - sa - iah, show-ing him God's glo-rious
 2 Ser - a - phim con - tin - ue sing - ing; cher - u - bim still lift their
 3 One day heav-en will be o - pened and be - fore the Sav-ior's



throne: Lord of might, high and ex - alt - ed, tem - ple flow - ing
 praise. Earth and all its crea-tures wor - ship; moon and stars are
 throne, saints from ev - ery time and na - tion will be - gin their

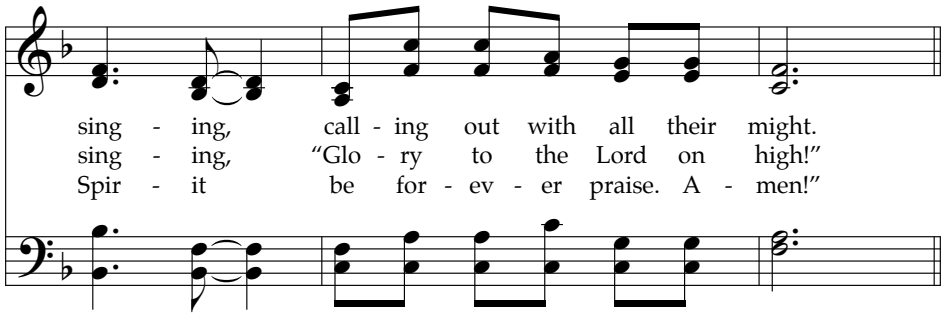


with his robe. Ser - a - phim flew all a - round him,
 still a - mazed. Now a - bove cre - a - tion's cho - rus
 end - less song: "To our God of all sal - va - tion,



hum - bled at the ho - ly sight. As they cir - cled they were
 comes an - oth - er fer - vent cry: all of earth's re - deemed are
 to the high and ho - ly Lamb, to the bless - ed Ho - ly

This hymn from Rwanda brings together the vision of Isaiah (Isaiah 6:1–3) and its recollection in John's apocalyptic vision of worship in the new Jerusalem (Revelation 4:8; 5:13). The last line of stanza two also suggests the *Gloria in excelsis* (expanded from Luke 2:14).



sing - ing, call - ing out with all their might.
 sing - ing, "Glo - ry to the Lord on high!"
 Spir - it be for - ev - er praise. A - men!"

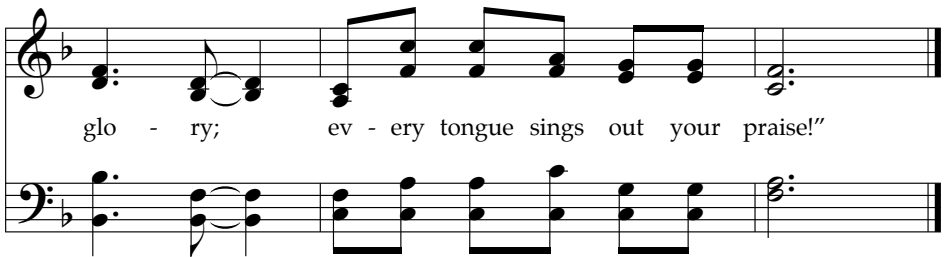
Refrain



"Ho - ly, ho - ly, you are ho - ly," ev - ery



an - gel voice pro - claims; "All the earth re - flects your



glo - ry; ev - ery tongue sings out your praise!"