


Up to Heaven


Words and music by V. Perebikovskiy

S
A




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 wis dom 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


T
B



5



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 hon ored 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




10



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.



15



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

