## **Will There Be Any Stars**

## **Burl Ives**

I am thinking today of that beautiful land I shall reach when the sun goeth down When through wonderful grace by my Saviour I stand Will there be any stars in my crown.

Will there be any stars, any stars in my crown When at evening the sun goeth down When I wake with the blest in those mansions of rest Will there be any stars in my crown.

In the strength of the Lord let me labor and pray Let me watch as a winner of souls That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day When his praise like the sea billow rolls.

Will there be any stars, any stars in my crown When at evening the sun goeth down When I wake with the blest in those mansions of rest Will there be any stars in my crown.

Oh, what joy it will be when his face I behold Living gems at his feet to lay down It would sweeten my bliss in the city of gold Should there be any stars in my crown.

Will there be any stars, any stars in my crown When at evening the sun goeth down When I wake with the blest in those mansions of rest Will there be any stars in my crown...