What Are They Doing In Heaven?

Words and music by Charles Albert Tindley, 1901

1. I am thinking of friends whom I used to know, Who lived and
suffered in this world below; They've gone up to Heaven, but I want to
know What are they doing there now? What are they doing in
Heaven today? Where sin and sorrow are all done away, And peace abounds like a river, they say; O what are they doing there now?

2. There were some whose hearts were burdened with cares, They passed their
moments in sighing and tears, They clung to the cross with trembling and
cries; But what are they doing there now? What are they doing in
Heaven to-day? Where sin and sorrow are all done away, And peace abounds like a river, they say; O what are they doing there now?

3. There were some whose bodies were full of disease, Medicine nor
Heaven through tearblind eyes, While people were heedless and deaf to their
fears, But what are they doing there now? What are they doing in
Heaven to-day? Where sin and sorrow are all done away, And peace abounds like a river, they say; O what are they doing there now?

4. There were some who were poor and often despised; They looked to
Heaven today? Where sin and sorrow are all done away, And peace abounds like a river, they say; O what are they doing there now?