

# There's A Corner Up In Heaven

By

Irving  
Berlin

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# There's A Corner Up In Heaven

Molto moderato con espressione

Words and Music by  
IRVING BERLIN

*Till ready*

*p* *accel.* *rall.* *p*

So Mam-my's cur-ly head is feel-ing blue,—      So ma-ny troub-les, don't know  
The an-gels brought you in the black-est night,—      And I be-lieve they meant to

what to do,—      Feels      like      he wants to  
make you white,—      Just      like      the win-ter

cry;      And what is the rea-son?      All just be-cause the lit-tle  
snows,      But you need-n't wor-ry;      Al-though they made my hon-ey

Arranged by Charles N. Grant

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white boy said:— "Can't get to heav - en with a kink - y head",—  
 black as coal,— A snow-white li - ly blos - soms in your soul,—

White boy done tole a lie:—  
 That's why your Mam - my knows:—

REFRAIN

*with simple tenderness*

There's a cor - ner up in Heav - en, — That the an - gels put a -

side, — Just for lit - tle pick - a - nin - nies, —

— And the gates are o-pen wide. — Pick-a-nin-ny will be wel - come, —

— They'll be glad to have him too; — Plen-ty an-gels up in Heav - en, —

*Sosten.*

— Just as black as you, — There's a cor-ner up in Heav - en, —

*poco rall.*

*espress.* Just for you. There's a cor-ner up in you. —

1. 2. *rit.*

*L.H. pp rit.* *p rall.* *mf* *rit.*