

How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

697

To day shalt thou be with me in paradise – Luke 23:43

A A A A E

1. We read of a place that's called Heav - en, It's made for the pure and the free;
 2. In Heav - en no droop - ing nor pin - ing, No wish - ing for else - where to be;
 3. Pure wa - ters of life there are flow - ing, And all who will drink may be free;
 4. The an - gels so sweet - ly are sing - ing, Up there by the beau - ti - ful sea;

A A F#min A A E7 A

These truths in God's Word He hath giv - en, How beau - ti - ful Heav - en must be.
 God's light is for - ev - er there shin - ing, How beau - ti - ful Heav - en must be.
 Rare jew - els of splen - dor are glow - ing, How beau - ti - ful Heav - en must be.
 Sweet chords from their gold harps are ring - ing, How beau - ti - ful Heav - en must be.

Refrain A A A D A A A E

How beau - ti - ful Heav - en must be, Sweet home of the hap - py and free;
 must be,

A F#min A E7 A

Fair hav - en of rest for the wea - ry, How beau - ti - ful Heav - en must be.