

How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

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

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;

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

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

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