

**How Beautiful Heaven Must Be****697***To day shalt thou be with me in paradise – Luke 23:43*

E E E E B

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;

E E C#min E E B7 E

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 E E E A E E E B

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

E C#min E B7 E

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