

# Sweet Paradise

To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God. Rev. 2:7

*Lively*

1. Sweet par - a - dise! my fu - ture home, The place of all the free;  
 2. Sweet par - a - dise! where we shall meet, And with our Sav - ior reign,  
 3. Sweet par - a - dise! no night can fall On thy re - splen - dent shore;  
 4. Sweet par - a - dise! oh, joys un - told! 'Tis there I long to fly,

Where nev - er - fad - ing flow - ers bloom— I long to dwell in thee.  
 Be - yond the fi - nal judg - ment seat, Where comes no sin - ful stain.  
 Cel - es - tial day shines o - ver all, And shall for - ev - er - more.  
 Where worlds of pleas - ure will un - fold, Where man shall nev - er die.

*Refrain*

Sweet par - a - dise, \_\_\_\_\_ sweet par - a - dise, \_\_\_\_\_ I long to rest my soul in thee;  
 Sweet par - a - dise, sweet par - a - dise,

Sweet par - a - dise, \_\_\_\_\_ sweet par - a - dise, \_\_\_\_\_ Wait - ing, wait - ing for all the free.  
 Sweet par - a - dise, sweet par - a - dise,