

A Child's Song of Heaven

*And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb...
Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may... enter in through the gates into the city. Rev. 22:1-5,14*

Refrain—I want to go to Heav - en, that Home so bright and fair;

So beau - ti - ful, and— best of all— Dear Je - sus will be there! Fine

1. I want to see the cit - y a - way be - yond the sky, With pearl - y gates and
2. I nev - er will get hurt there, I'll nev - er have to cry; No pain or sick - ness
3. I'll see old No - ah, Mo - ses, E - li - jah, Dan - iel, Paul, And all the mil - lions
4. Oh, there I'll be so hap - py with friends both old and young; The lame and blind, now

walls of shin - ing stones so great and high; Be - side the crys - tal riv - er there
there in Heav'n, and none will ev - er die; There Sa - tan can - not tempt me to
since that time who gave to God their all; The man - y lit - tle child - ren who've
healed and well, praise God in end - less song; The an - gels too will join us; and

D.C. Refrain

is a fruit - ful tree; And, oh, I want to see the man - sions made for you and me!
e - ven once be bad, For sin can nev - er en - ter Heav'n—I'll be so safe, so glad!
died be - fore they're old Are sing - ing 'round the throne of God, and play on streets of gold!
dressed in spot - less white, We'll not get tired of prais - ing God, for there there is no night!