

How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it...

And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth. Rev. 21

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 ha - ven of rest for the wear - y, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.