

How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

G - 2c - SOL↑

*And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying . . .
and the Lamb is the light thereof. Revelation 21:4, 23*

1. We read of a place that's called heav - en, It's made for the
 2. In heav - en, no droop - ing nor pin - ing, No wish - ing for
 3. The an - gels so sweet - ly are sing - ing, Up there by the

pure and the free; These truths in God's word He has giv - en,
 else - where to be; God's light is for - ev - er there shin - ing,
 beau - ti - ful sea; The song of re - demp - tion is ring - ing,

Chorus

How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be. How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be,
 How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be. must be,
 How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.

Sweet home of the hap - py and free; Fair ha - ven of

rest for the wea - ry, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.