

How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

Cordelia J. Whiteside Bridgewater, 1920

Andy Pickens Bland

$\text{♩} = 90$

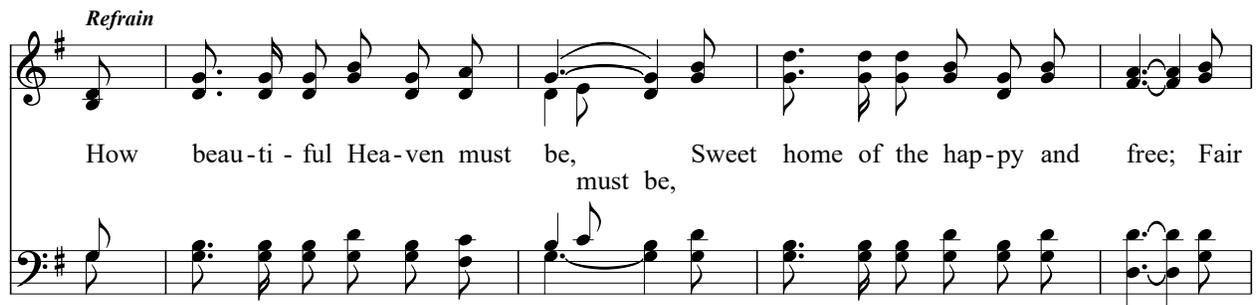


1. We read of a place that's called Hea - ven, It's made for the pure and the
2. In Hea - ven, no droop - ing nor pin - ing, No wish - ing for else - where to
3. Pure wa - ters of life there are flow - ing, And all who will drink may be
4. The an - gels so sweet - ly are sing - ing, Up there by the beau - ti - ful

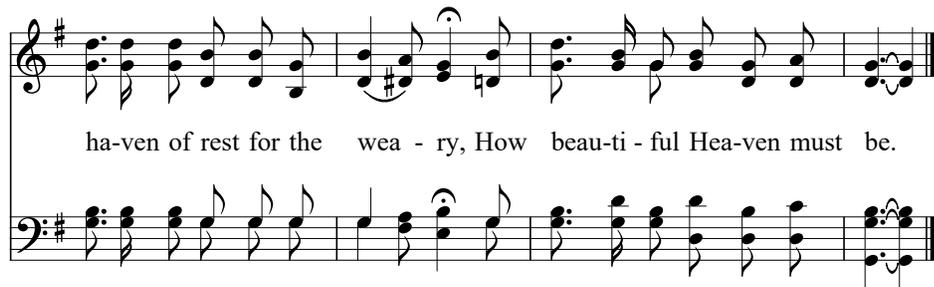


free; These truths in God's word He has giv - en, How beau - ti - ful Hea - ven must be.
be; God's light is for - ev - er there shin - ing, How beau - ti - ful Hea - ven must be.
free; Rare jew - els of splen - dor are glow - ing, How beau - ti - ful Hea - ven must be.
sea; The song of re - demp - tion is ring - ing, How beau - ti - ful Hea - ven must be.

Refrain



How beau - ti - ful Hea - ven must be, Sweet home of the hap - py and free; Fair
must be,



ha - ven of rest for the wea - ry, How beau - ti - ful Hea - ven must be.