

71. How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth..." Rev. 21:1

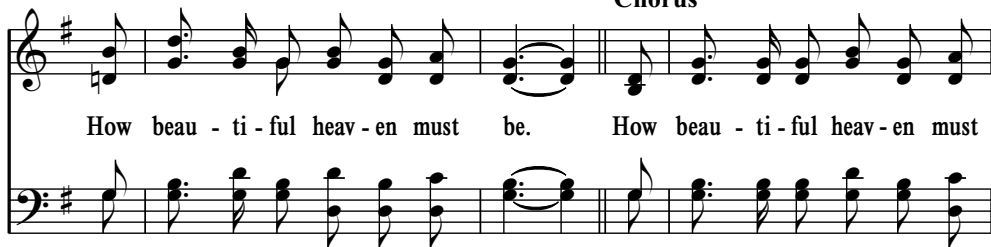


1. We read of a place that's called heav - en, It's made for the pure
 2. In heav - en, no droop - ing nor pin - ing, No wish - ing for else -
 3. Pure wa - ters of life there are flow - ing, And all who will drink
 4. The an - gels so sweet - ly are sing - ing, Up there by the beau -

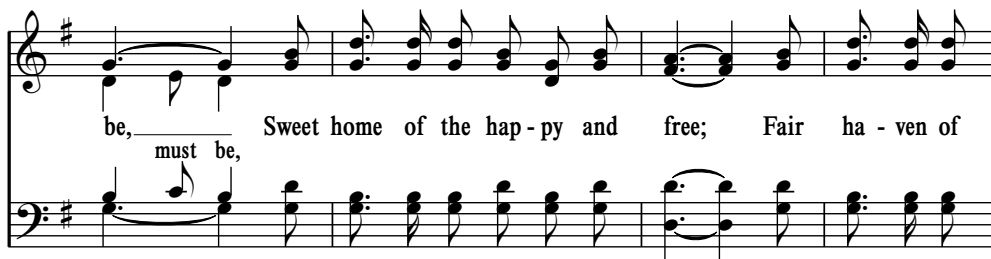


and the free; These truths in God's Word He has giv - en,
 where to be; God's light is for - ev - er there shin - ing,
 may be free; Rare jew - els of splen - dor are glow - ing,
 ti - ful sea; Sweet chords from their gold harps are ring - ing,

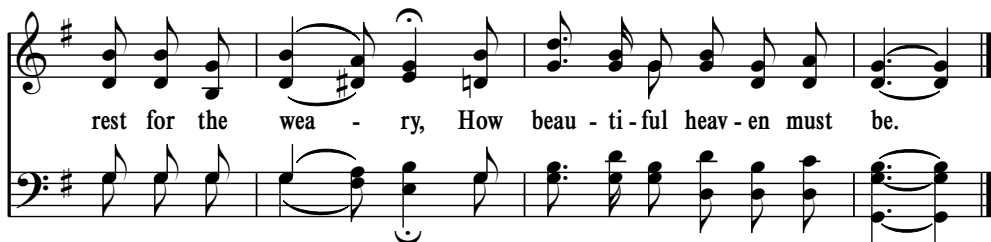
Chorus



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



be, 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.