How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

1. We read of a place that's called heaven, It's made for the pure and the free;
   These truths in God's word He has given, How beautiful heaven must be.

2. In heaven no drooping, nor pinning, No wishing for else-where to be;
   God's light is forever there shining, How beautiful heaven must be,

3. Pure waters of life there are flowing, And all who will drink may be free;
   Rare jewels of splendor are glowing, How beautiful heaven must be,

Chorus

beautiful heaven must be. How beautiful heaven must be,

Sweet home of the happy and free; Fair haven of rest for the weary, How beautiful heaven must be.

Words by Mrs. A. S. Bridgewater
Music by A. P. Bland