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 pining, No wishing for elsewhere 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: 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

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