

# How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

Words: Mrs. A. S. Bridgewater ca. 1910

Music: Andy Pickens Bland ca. 1920



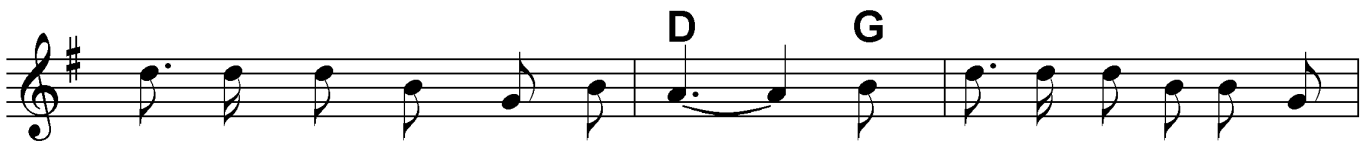
1. We read of a place that's called heav-en, It's made for the pure and the  
 2. Pure wa - ters of life there are flow-ing, And all who will drink may be  
 3. The an - gels so sweet - ly are sing - ing, Up there by the beau-ti-ful  
 4. In heav - en no droop - ing or pin - ing, No long - ing for else-where to  
 5. I'm long - ing to go to fair heav - en, To be with the hap - py and



free; These truths in God's word He has giv - en,  
 free; Rare jew - els of splen-dor are glow - ing,  
 sea: Sweet chords from their gold harps are ring - ing, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must  
 be; God's light is for - ev--er there shin - ing,  
 free; To spend the long a - ges in sing - ing,



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 hea - ven must be. \_\_\_\_\_