


How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

Mrs. A. S. Bridgewater


Andy. P. Bland

C C



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

4 G C C




free; These truths in God's Word He hath
be; God's light is for - ev - er there
free; Rare jew - els of splen - dor are
sea; Sweet chords from their gold harps are

6 C E7/B Am C C/G G7 C



giv - en, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.
shin - ing, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.
glow - ing, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.
ring - ing, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.

8 C C/G G7 C F/C C C



How beau - ti - ful heav-en must be, Sweet home of the hap - py and

12 G C C C E7/B Am C



free; Fair ha - ven of rest for the wear - y, How

15 C/G G7 C



beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.