

# How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

George Jones

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.

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

In heaven no drooping nor pining,  
No wishing for elsewhere to be;  
God's light is forever, there shining,  
How 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.

(Instrumental)

The angels so sweetly are singing,  
Up there by the beautiful sea;  
Sweet chords from their gold harps are ringing,  
How 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...