

# Your Presence Is Heaven

Israel Houghton

Who is like You Lord in all the earth  
Matchless love and beauty, endless worth  
Nothing in this world will satisfy  
Jesus, You're the cup that won't run dry

Your presence is heaven to me  
Your presence is heaven to me

Treasure of my heart and of my soul  
In my weakness, you are merciful  
Redeemer of my past and present wrongs  
And holder of my future days to come

Your presence is heaven to me  
Your presence is heaven to me  
Your presence is heaven to me  
Your presence is heaven to me

It's heaven to me God, so we'll sing it  
Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus, Your presence is heaven to me  
Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus, Your presence is heaven to me

All my days on earth I will await the moment that I see You face to face  
Nothing in this world can satisfy  
But Jesus You're the cup that won't run dry  
Oh Jesus You're the cup that won't run dry, you never run dry

Your presence is heaven to me, oh whoa  
Your presence is heaven to me  
Lord, Your presence is heaven to me  
Your presence is heaven to me

So we sing it, oh Jesus, Oh Jesus, Your presence is heaven to me  
Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus, Your presence is heaven to me