Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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How beautiful heaven must be

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 hath given
How beautiful heaven must be

How beautiful heaven must be (must be)
Sweet home of the happy and free
Fair heaven 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

* Refrain

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

* Refrain

The angels so sweetly are singing

Up there by the beautiful sea
Sweet chords from their gold harps are ringing
How beautiful must be

* Refrain

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