

I Dreamed I Searched Heaven For You

Kitty Wells

I dreamed I had gone to that city
That city where never comes night
And I saw the bright angels in glory
I saw the fair mansions of light
I gazed for long, long years of rapture
On the face of my Savior so true
And I sang with the seraphim holy
Then I dreamed I searched Heaven for you.

I dreamed I searched Heaven for you
Searched vainly through Heaven for you
Oh won't you prepare to meet me up there?
Lest we should search Heaven for you.

I looked on both sides of the river
That flows through the city of God
I searched through bright mansions celestial
And streets of gold pavement I trod
The faces of saints by the million
I scanned in my yearning to see
That face I had cherished so fondly
The face that had grown dear to me.

I dreamed I searched Heaven for you
Searched vainly through Heaven for you
Oh won't you prepare to meet me up there?
Lest we should search Heaven for you.

I asked of ten thousand sweet angels
Have you seen this beloved one, pray tell?
Have you met in the bright courts of Heaven
That one whom on earth we loved well?
They shook their heads sadly and told me
That they had not seen you, and then
I knew that somewhere in the darkness
You wandered, lost in your sin.