

## 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.