How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

Skeeter Davis

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

In heaven no drooping or 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 heaven of rest for the weary How beautiful heaven must be...