

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...