

# Rose Maddox, 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 God's words he had given how beautiful heaven must be  
How beautiful heaven must be sweet home of the happy and free  
There heaven of rest for the weary how beautiful heaven must be

[ steel ]

In heaven no drooping nor pining no wishing for elsewhere to be  
God's light it's forever there shining how beautiful heaven must be  
How beautiful heaven must be...

[ guitar ]

The angels so sweetly are singing up there by a beautiful sea  
Sweet chords from their gold harps are ringing how beautiful heaven must be  
How beautiful heaven must be...