

# The Rolling Stones, Sweet Sounds of Heaven (Fe

I hear the sweet, sweet sounds of Heaven  
Falling down, falling down to this earth  
I hear the sweet, sweetest sounds of Heaven  
Drifting down, drifting down to this earth  
Bless the father, bless the son  
Hear the sound of the drums as it echoes through the valley and it bursts  
Let no woman or child go hungry tonight  
Please protect us from the pain and the hurt  
Yeah, I smell the sweet scents, the sweet scents of Heaven  
Tumbling down, tumbling down to the earth  
I hear the sweet sounds, sweet sounds of children  
And they're praising the land of their birth

No, I'm not, not going to Hell in some dusty motel  
And I'm not, not going down in the dirt  
I'm gonna laugh, I'm gonna cry  
Eat the bread, drink the wine  
'Cause I'm finally, finally quenching my thirst  
You can't have a light without a little shadow  
Always need a target for your bow and arrow  
I want to be drenched in the rain of your heavenly love  
Let the music play loud, let it burst through the clouds  
And we all feel the heat of the sun  
Yeah, let us sing, let us shout, let us all stand up proud  
Let the old still believe that they're young

Sweet, sweet sound  
Sounds so sweet  
Sounds so sweet  
Heaven, Heaven  
Falling down to this earth  
I hear the sweet, sweet sounds of Heaven  
Coming down, falling down to the earth  
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah, oh, yeah  
Hear the gods laughing from above  
Falling down, falling down to this earth  
Let me lay down and sleep  
Heaven, Heaven

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