**How Beautiful Heaven Must Be**

I remember my Dad singing this when I was a little girl,

It sure brings back memories.

We read of a place that's called Heaven; It's made for the pure and the free

These truths in His Word He has given How beautiful Heaven must be.

﻿Chorus:  
How beautiful Heaven must be;

Sweet home of the happy and free.

Fair Haven of rest for the weary;

How beautiful Heaven must be.

Pure waters of Life there are flowing All who will drink may be free.

Rare jewels of splendor are glowing How beautiful Heaven must be.

The angels so sweetly are singing Up there by the beautiful sea.

Sweet cords from their gold harps are ringing; How beautiful Heaven must be.

How beautiful Heaven must be Sweet Home of the happy and free.

There liveth the rest for the weary; How beautiful Heaven must be.

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That is what the Scriptures are talking about

when they say, " How beautiful are the feet of

those who preach the Gospel of Peace with God

and bring glad tidings of good things. In other

words, how welcome are those who share

God's Good News. Romans 10: 15