How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

Melody

Verse 2:
In heaven no drooping nor pining,
No wishing for elsewhere to be,
God's light is forever there shining,
How beautiful heaven must be. (Chorus)

Verse 3:
The angels so sweetly are singing,
Up there by the beautiful sea,
Sweet chords from their gold harps are ringing,
How beautiful heaven must be. (Chorus)
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.

Chorus

Verse 2:
In heaven no drooping nor pining,
No wishing for elsewhere to be,
God's light is forever there shining,
How beautiful Heaven must be. (Chorus)

Verse 3:
The angels so sweetly are singing,
Up there by the beautiful sea,
Sweet chords from their gold harps are ringing,
How beautiful heaven must be. (Chorus)
CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

D-A-D- Key of D Elvis Song

Wise men say only fools rush in - but I can't

help falling in love with you

Like a river flows surely to the sea,

Darling so it goes. Some things are meant to be

Take my hand, take my

whole life too. For I can't help falling in love with

you - For I can't help falling in love with you.

Red Dog Jam - mtdulc@aol.com - 317-409-6396
Old Country Church

Originally in Ab maj.  J.D. Sumner

Verses

1. Oh! I'd like to go back to that Old Country Church, and to hear the songs of glory of the Lord came Old Country Church.

2. Oh! I'll never forget that Old Country Church, how the pie would sing, and the children would smile, as they did at that Old Country Church.

3. Then on Sunday to see all my friends so dear to me at the time for prayer, every body would be there at the Old Country Church.

4. Now the years have gone by and so many have died, at the Old Country Church. But they're on the other shore, and they'll never hear the songs of glory of the Lord came Old Country Church.

Chorus 1

make the Heavens ring, at the Old Country Church.

shouted down the aisle, of that Old Country Church.

bod-y would be there at the Old Country Church.

sing forevermore as they did at that Old Country Church.
Shall we gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river;

Gather with the saints at the river that flows from the throne of God.

In the sweet by and by, we shall meet on that beautiful shore; In the

sweet by and by, we shall meet on that beautiful shore. Leaning,
C G D G G

To Verse 4

Final chorus

D7 G C

r r

r

G D7 G

r r

r

G D7 G

s in,

glo-ry, glo-ry, Christ is mine;

C

All to Him I now re-

G D7 G

sign, I have been re-

dee med.

G

At the Old Country Church.