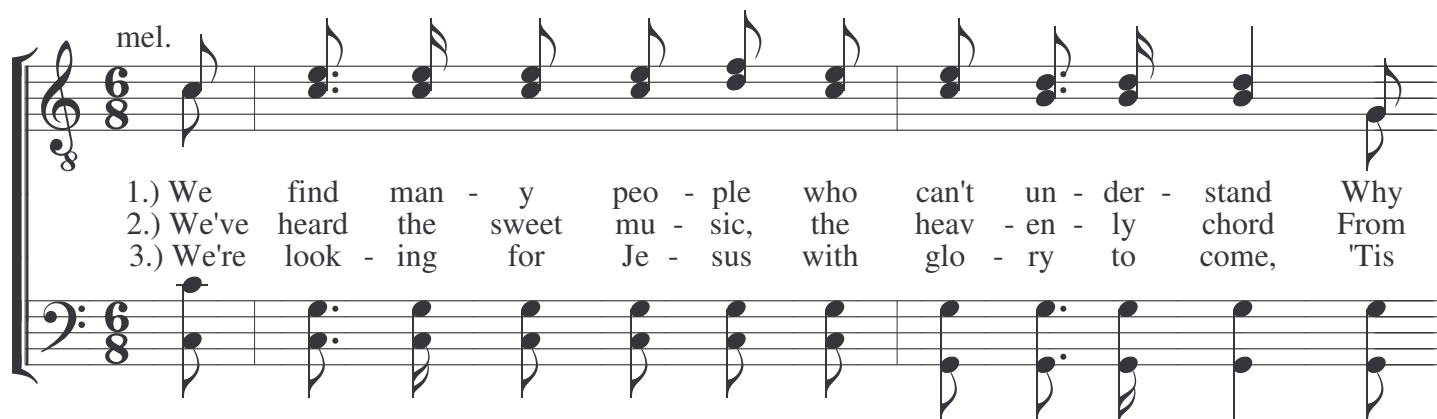


This Is Like Heaven To Me

J. E. French

mel.



1.) We find man - y peo - ple who can't un - der - stand Why
2.) We've heard the sweet mu - sic, the heav - en - ly chord From
3.) We're look - ing for Je - sus with glo - ry to come, 'Tis



we are so hap - py and free; We've crossed o - ver Jor - dan to
Glo - ry Land o - ver the sea; A soul - thrill - ing mess - age from
Je - sus who died on the tree; A cloud of bright an - gels to



Ca - naan's fair land, And this is like heav - en to me.
Je - sus, our Lord, And this is like heav - en to me.
car - ry us home, Oh, that will be heav - en to me.

Oh, this is like heav - en to me; Yes,
 Oh, that will be heav - en to me; to me; Yes,

this is like heav - en to me; I've crossed o - ver Jor - dan to
 that will be heav - en to me; to me; A cloud of bright an - gels to

Ca - naan's fair land And this is like heav - en to me.
 carr - ry us home, Yes, that will be heav - en to me. to me.