

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Heaven

Heaven
(Grady Cole)

In childhood I heard of a Heaven.
I wondered if it could be true,
That there were sweet mansions eternal,
Up there somewhere, beyond the blue.
I wondered if people really go there,
Then one day sweet Jesus came in,
and I got a vision of Heaven,
My soul through al Heaven would spin.

Heaven, happy home above,
Heaven, land of peace and love,
Oh, it makes me feel like traveling on.
Heaven, supernal, Heavan, eternal,
I'm so glad it's real.

And I got acquainted with Jesus,
My soul's overflowing with love.
My heart, like the Saviour's, is broken
For friends who'll miss that home above.
Then a voice from the hills of Judea
Still ringing words of sweet relief,
A world of attractinos don't thrill me,
My soul has a change of belief.

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Recorded by The Bailey Brothers & The Happy Valley Boys

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