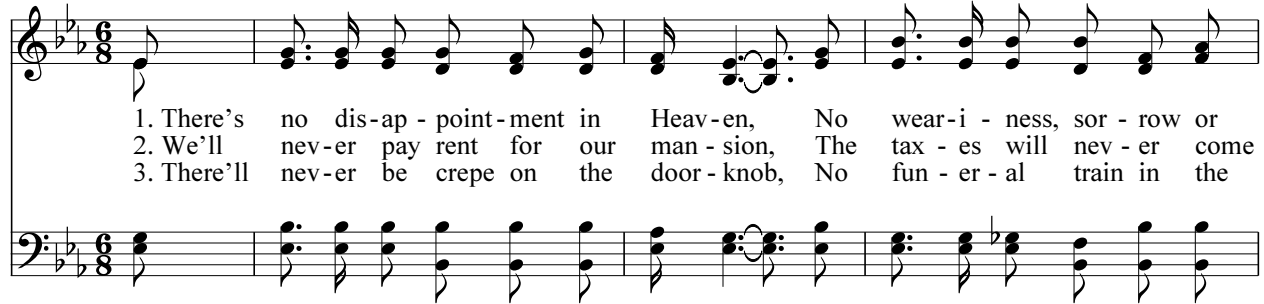


# There's No Disappointment in Heaven

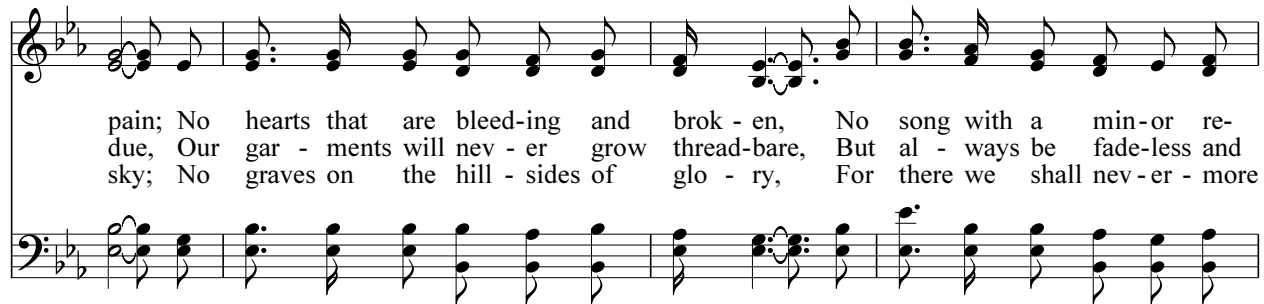
Frederick Martin Lehman, 1914

Frederick Lehman & Claudia L. Mays

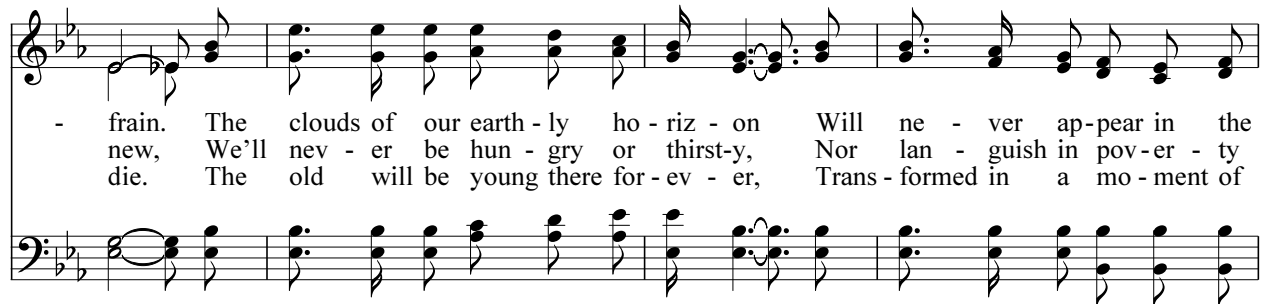
$\text{♩} = 100$



1. There's no dis-ap - point - ment in Heav - en, No wear - i - ness, sor - row or  
2. We'll nev - er pay rent for our man - sion, The tax - es will nev - er come  
3. There'll nev - er be crepe on the door - knob, No fun - er - al train in the



pain; No hearts that are bleed - ing and brok - en, No song with a min - or re -  
due, Our gar - ments will nev - er grow thread - bare, But al - ways be fade - less and  
sky; No graves on the hill - sides of glo - ry, For there we shall nev - er - more



- frain. The clouds of our earth - ly ho - riz - on Will ne - ver ap - pear in the  
new, We'll nev - er be hun - gry or thirst - y, Nor lan - guish in pov - er - ty  
die. The old will be young there for - ev - er, Trans - formed in a mo - ment of



sky, For all will be sun - shine and glad - ness, With ne - ver a sob or a sigh.  
there, For all the rich boun - ties of Heav - en His sanc - ti - fied child - ren will share.  
time; Im - mor - tal we'll stand in His like - ness, The stars and the sun to out - shine.

*Refrain*

I'm bound for that beau-ti - ful ci - ty, My Lord has pre-pared for His own; Where

all the re - deemed of all ag - es Sing "Glo-ry!" a - round the white throne; Some-

- times I grow home-sick for Heav-en, And the glor-ies I there shall be - hold; What a

joy that will be when my Sav-ior I see, In that beau-ti - ful ci - ty of gold.