

This Is Like Heaven to Me

J. E. French, 1903

J. E. French

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. We find ma-ny peo-ple who can't un - der-stand Why we are so hap - py and
 2. So when we are hap-py we sing and we shout. Some don't un - der - stand us, I
 3. We've heard the sweet mu - sic, the heav-en - ly chord, From glo - ry land o - ver the
 4. We're look - ing for Je - sus with glo - ry to come; 'Tis Je - sus who died on the

free. We've crossed o - ver Jor - dan to Ca-naan's fair land, And this is like Heav-en to
 see. We're filled with the Spir-it, there is - n't a doubt, And this is like Heav-en to
 sea; A soul thrill-ing mes-sage from Je - sus, our Lord, And this is like Heav-en to
 tree. A cloud of bright an - gels to car-ry me home— O that will be Heav-en to

Refrain

me.
 me. 1,2,3. And this is like Heav-en to me, Yes, this is like Heav-en to me. I've
 me. 4. O that will be Heav-en to me. Yes, that will be Heav-en to me. A
 me.

crossed o - ver Jor-dan to Ca-naan's fair land, And this is like Heav-en to me.
 cloud of bright an-gels to car-ry me home— Yes, that will be Heav-en to me.