

This Is Like Heaven To Me

G

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

hap - py and free; We've crossed o - ver Jor - dan to Ca - naan's fair land,
 stand us, I see; We're filled with the Spir - it, there is - n't a doubt,
 o - ver the sea; A soul - thrill - ing mes - sage from Je - sus, our Lord,
 died on the tree; A cloud of bright an - gels to car - ry us home,

Chorus

(vss. 1-3) - And this is like heav - en to me. Oh, this is like heav - en to
 (vs. 4) - Oh, that will be heav - en to me. Oh, that will be heav - en to

me, Yes, this is like heav - en to me; I've crossed o - ver
 me, Yes, that will be heav - en to me; A cloud of bright
 to me, to me,

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The image shows a musical score for the hymn "This Is Like Heaven To Me". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Jor - dan to Ca - naan's fair land, And this is like heav - en to me.
an - gels to car - ry me home, Yes, that will be heav - en to me.
to me.