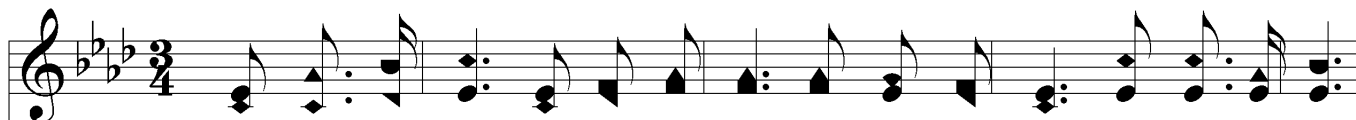
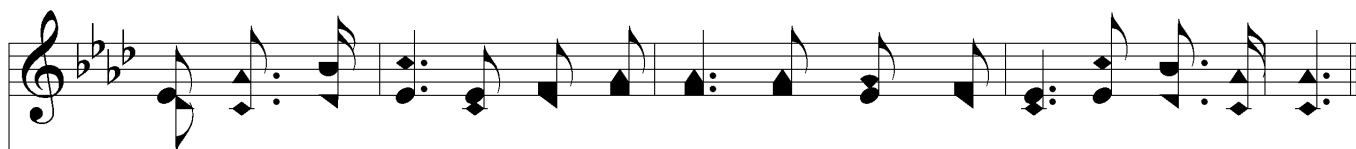
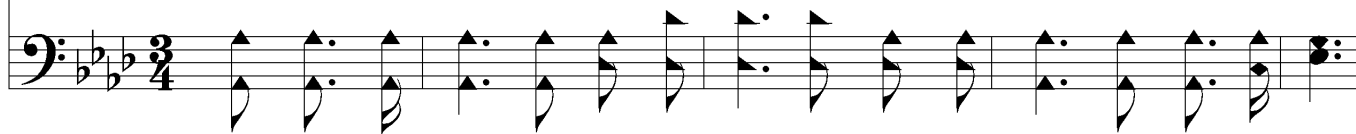


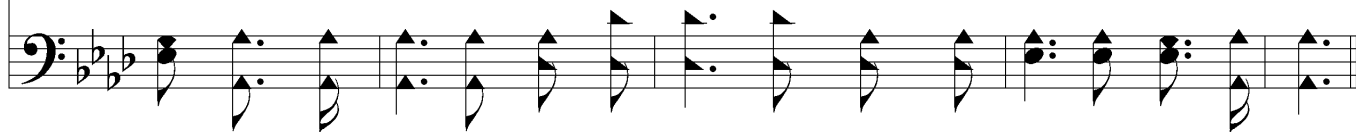
Where Jesus is, 'tis Heaven



1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me;
2. Once heav - en seemed a far - off place, Till Je - sus showed His smil - ing face;
3. What mat - ters where on earth we dwell? On moun - tain top, or in the dell?



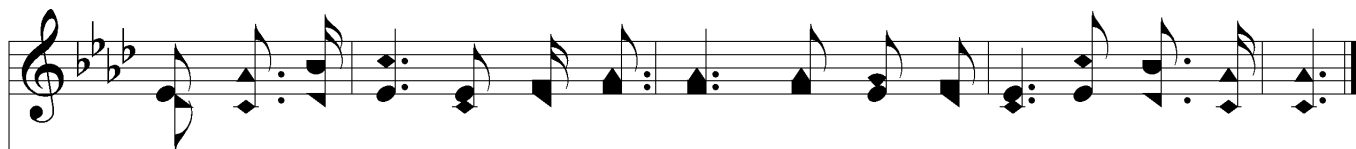
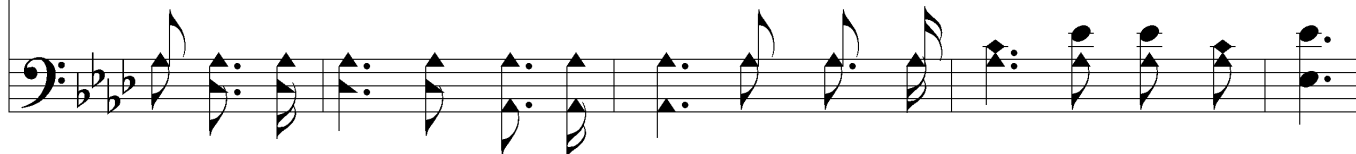
And 'mid earth's sor - rows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Je - sus here to know.
Now it's be - gun with - in my soul, 'Twill last while end - less ag - es roll.
In cot - tage, or a man - sion fair, Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav - en there.



Chorus



O hal - le - lu - jah, yes, 'tis heav'n, 'Tis heav'n to know my sins for - giv'n;



On land or sea, what mat - ters where, Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav - en there.

