

# This Is Like Heaven to Me

JOHN 10:10  
J. E. F., 1903

J. E. French, 1903

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

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

*Refrain*

1-3— Oh, this is like Heav - en to me (to me), Yes, this is like Heav - en to me (to me);  
4— Oh, that will be Heav - en to me (to me), Yes, that will be Heav - en to me (to me);

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