

HEAVEN

O Paradise! O Paradise!

Father Faber

From a Slovak Hymnal
Adapted and Arr. by N.A.M.

Moderato

1. O Par-a-dise! O Par-a-dise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who
2. O Par-a-dise! O Par-a-dise! The world is grow-ing old; Who

Refrain

would not seek the hap-py land, Where they that loved are blest;
would not be at rest and free Where love is nev-er cold; ^{1-5.}Where

loy-al hearts, and true, Stand ev-er in the light, All

rap-ture thro' and thro' In God's most ho-ly sight?

3. O Paradise! O Paradise!
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
Refrain.

4. O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Refrain.

5. O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Refrain.