Where Jesus Is, ’Tis Heaven

Charles J. Butler, 1898 — James Milton Black

♩=95

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

me; And ’mid earth’s sor - rows and its woe, ’Tis Heav’n my Je - sus here to
face; Now it’s be - gun with - in my soul, ’Twill last while end-less ag - es
dell, In cot - tage, or a man - sion fair, Where Je - sus is, ’tis Heav-en

Refrain

know.
roll. O hal - le - lu - jah, yes, ’tis Heav’n, ’Tis Heav’n to know my sins for-
there.

- giv’n, On land or sea, what mat-ters where? Where Je - sus is, ’tis Heav-en there.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™