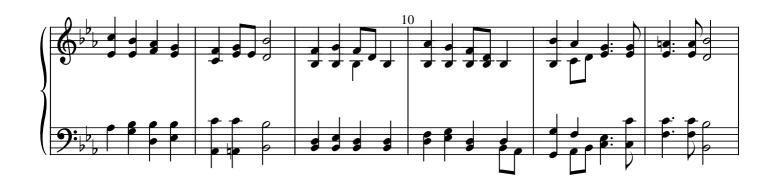
Heaven is here, where hymns of gladness







Heaven is here, where hymns of gladness Cheer the toilers' rugged way, In this world where clouds of sadness Often change to night our day; Heaven is here, where misery lightened Of its heavy load is seen, Where the face of sorrow brightened, By the deed of love hath been.

Where the sad, the poor, despairing, Are uplifted, cheered, and blest, Where in others' labors sharing, We can find our surest rest; Where we heed the voice of duty, Tread the path that Jesus trod; This is Heaven, its peace, its beauty, Radiant with the love of God.