

EARTH HOLDS NO TREASURE

Verse 1

Earth hold no treasures but perish with using
However precious they be
Yet there's a country to which I am going
Heaven holds all to me

Chorus

Heaven holds all to me
Brighter its glory will be
Joy without measure will be my treasure
Heaven holds all to me

Verse 2

Out on the hills of that wonderful country
Happy, contented and free
Loved ones are waiting and watching my coming
Heaven holds all to me

Chorus

Heaven holds all to me
Brighter its glory will be
Joy without measure will be my treasure
Heaven holds all to me

Verse 3

Why should I long for the world with its sorrows
When in that home o'er the sea
Millions are singing the wonderful story?
Heaven holds all to me

Chorus

Heaven holds all to me
Brighter its glory will be
Joy without measure will be my treasure
Heaven holds all to me