

# If Heaven Never Was Promised to Me

Words and Music by  
ANDRAE CROUCH

Gently

Gm7

C7(#5)

Fm9

Fm7

Bb9

Eb

Gm7

C7(b9)

You may ask me, "Why do you serve the Lord?"

Is it just for heav-en's gain,

or to walk those might-y

streets of gold

and to hear the an-gels sing?

Is it just to drink from the foun-tain—

that nev-er shall run





$E\flat 7$   $A\flat$   $B\flat 9$   $E\flat$   $G7^{+9}_{+5}$   $Cm7$

dry, or just to live for - ev - er and ev - er

$F9$   $Fm7/B\flat$   $E\flat$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat$   $B\flat 9$

in that sweet old by and by?" But if heav - en nev - er was

$E\flat$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat$   $B\flat 9$   $E\flat$   $G7^{+9}_{+5}$   $G7$

prom-ised to me, nei-ther God's prom-ise to live e - ter - nal - ly, it's been

$Cm7$   $F7$   $Fm7$   $Fm7/B\flat$

worth just hav - ing the Lord in my life, Liv-in' in a world of dark-ness, but He





Ab Eb/G Fm Eb Abmaj7 Bb9 Eb

brought me the light. — If there were nev - er an - y streets — of gold, —  
He's been my clos - est friend down through the years, —

*f*

*f*

*Pea* \*

Eb7 Abmaj7 Bb9 Eb G7<sup>+9</sup>/<sub>+5</sub> G7

nei - ther a land — where we'll nev - er grow old; — } It's been  
and ev - 'ry time I cry, He dries all my tears; — }

Cm7 F7 Fm7 Fm7/Bb

worth just hav - ing the Lord in my life, Liv-in' in a world of dark-ness, but He

*(b)* *(b)* *(b)* *Pea* \*

Ab Eb/G Fm Eb Fm7/Bb rit. Ab Eb/G Fm7 Eb

brought me the light. — Liv-in' in a world of dark-ness, but He brought me the light.

*rit.* *3* *3*

*Pea* \*

