

At Home, 'Tis Well

8 mel.

1.) At Home, 'tis well! There shall the pil-grim tar-ry, When tired and worn by
 2.) At Home, 'tis well! With God in close re-la-tion, The soul for-gets the
 3.) At Home, 'tis well! There palms of peace a-bound-ing Are gent-ly cool-ing
 4.) At Home, 'tis well! There God in a-dor-a-tion A-dorns each vic-tor's
 5.) At Home, 'tis well! Then let us has-ten thith-er Thro' pain and death on

sor-row, grief, and strife; In heav'n, when the hard race of pil-grim
 sor-row it has borne, With pains o'er come on that bright hap-py
 us, hot from the strife; O'er-come now are all pains of pil-grim
 brow with wreath of gold. All who be-lieve and hope like those of
 to our Home land shore! On, bold-ly on! when this short life is

life Is run, the long-borne load no more he'll car-ry.
 morn, Re-joices in our God's sub-lime sal-va-tion.
 life; The cries of fear give way to psalms re-sound-ing.
 old Sing praise and thanks in high-est ex-ult-a-tion.
 o'er, New life will bloom for us and nev-er with-er.