

# Longing For Home

mel.

1.) I long for home in yon blest land, Drawn on-ward by love's ho - ly band!  
 2.) In pil - grim's dale I yet must dwell A - mong the friends I love so well;  
 3.) Tho' I am far re - moved from home, From place to place I yet must roam.  
 4.) No long - er would I here so - journ, There - fore my heart to God does turn,

5 At home! O what a pleas - ant place! T'ward home I now have set my face.  
 Yet ev - er turns my long - ing heart That peace at Home might be my part.  
 Yet ev - er turns my long - ing mind To my dear Fath - er, good and kind.  
 Who leads me from this tear - ful vale Home, where de - light and joy pre - vail.

10 mel 11 12 13 14  
 Home - ward! O what a thrill - ing word! Home to my Fath - er and my Lord!  
 At home, there longs my soul to be! At home from pain and sor - row free!  
 Home - ward, I'm not con - tent - ed here On this dark world and e - vil sphere!  
 Learn pa - tience then, my wea - ry heart, Lest yearn - ing cause you pain and smart!

15 mel  
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Home to my Fath - er's house I'd go, And leave be - hind this world - ly woe!  
 At home, where I shall find de - light, And bliss e - ter - nal shall a - bide,  
 The scorn - ful host now grieves me sore; For home I'm long - ing more and more.  
 Hold still for you can - not go home Un - til the Fath - er bids you come,

20 mel.  
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Home to my Fath - er's house I'd go, And leave be - hind this world - ly woe!  
 At home, where I shall find de - light, And bliss e - ter - nal shal a - bide.  
 The scorn - ful host here grieves me sore; For home I'm long - ing more and more.  
 Hold still, for you can - not go home Un - til the Fath - er bids you come!