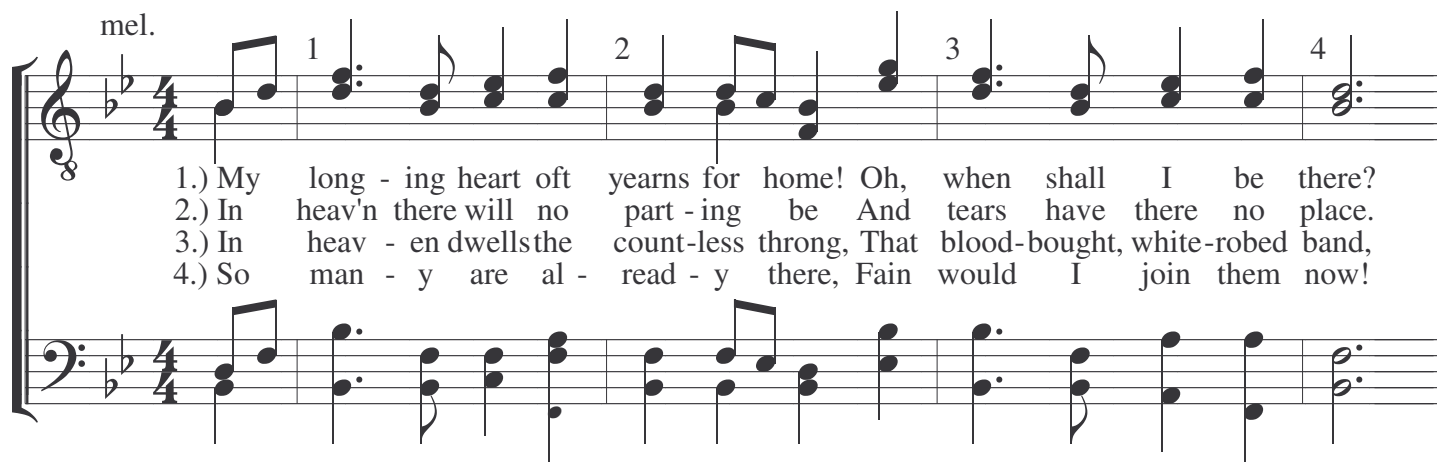
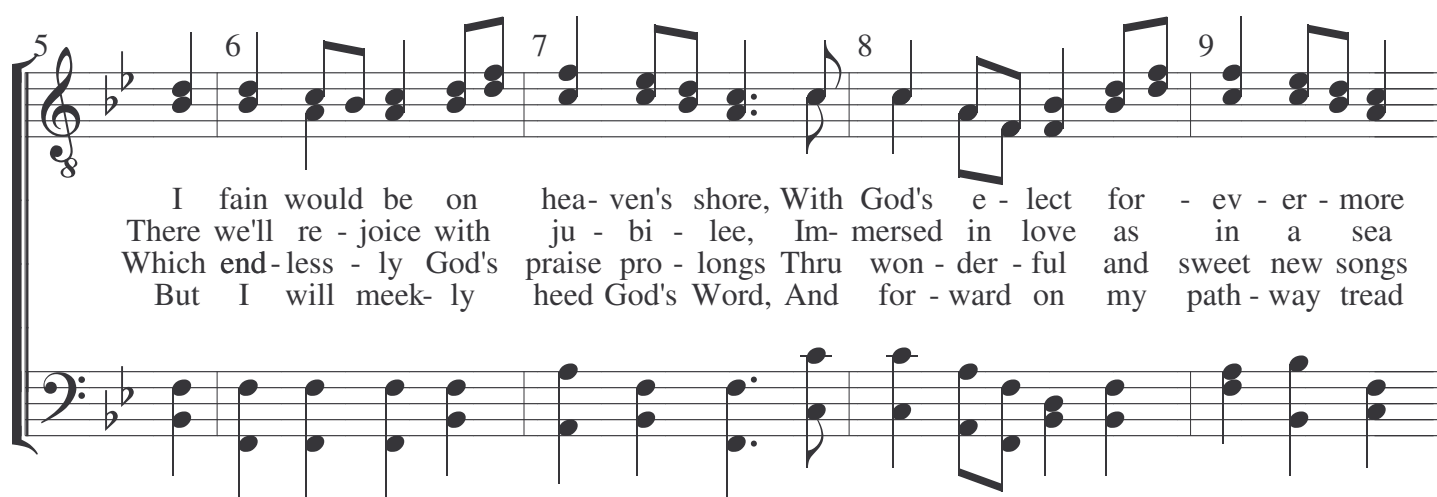


The Heavenly Home

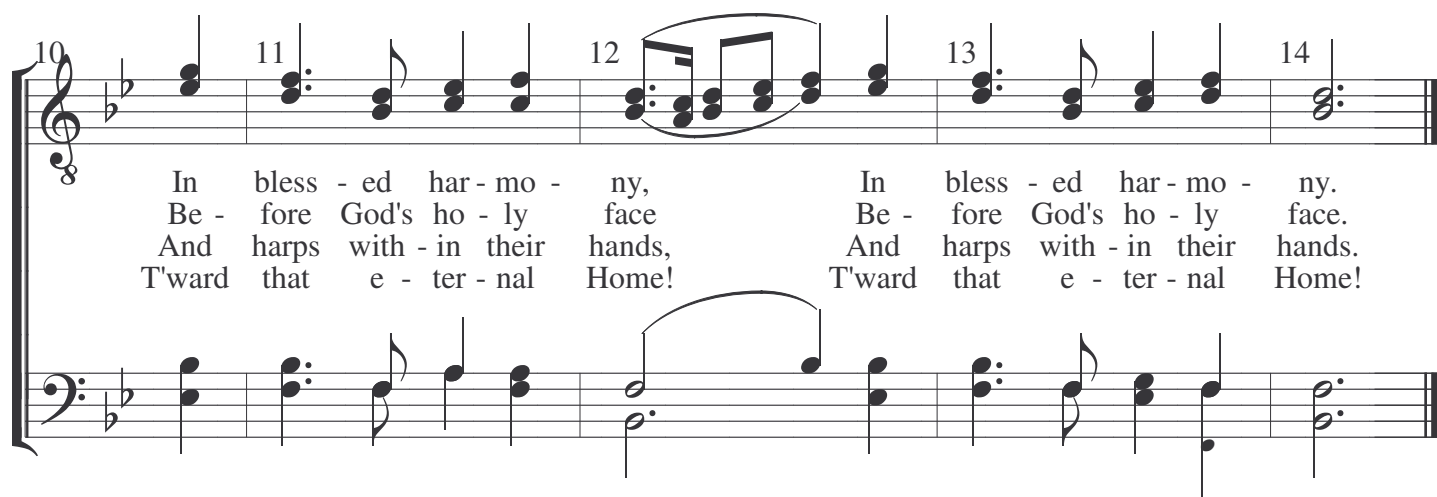
mel.



1.) My long - ing heart oft yearns for home! Oh, when shall I be there?
 2.) In heav'n there will no part - ing be And tears have there no place.
 3.) In heav - en dwellsthe count - less throng, That blood - bought, white - robbed band,
 4.) So man - y are al - read - y there, Fain would I join them now!



I fain would be on hea - ven's shore, With God's e - lect for - ev - er - more
 There we'll re - joice with ju - bi - lee, Im - mersed in love as in a sea
 Which end - less - ly God's praise pro - longs Thru won - der - ful and sweet new songs
 But I will meek - ly heed God's Word, And for - ward on my path - way tread



In bless - ed har - mo - ny, In bless - ed har - mo - ny.
 Be - fore God's ho - ly face Be - fore God's ho - ly face.
 And harps with - in their hands, And harps with - in their hands.
 T'ward that e - ter - nal Home! T'ward that e - ter - nal Home!