



Home

My heav'nly home is bright and fair
No pain no death can enter there
Its glitt'ring towers the sun outshines
That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.

Chorus:

I'm going home to the place where I belong
Where I am known and I am free
I'm going home, never will I roam
There is a place reserved for me

My Father's house is built on high
Far, far above the starry sky
When from this earthly prison free
That heavenly mansion, mine shall be

While here a stranger far from home
Afflictions, waves around me foam
Although like Lazarus, I'm sick and poor
My heavenly mansion is secure

Let others seek a home below
Where flames devour and waves o'er flow
Be mine a happier lot to own
A Heavenly mansion near the throne