

Heaven's My Home

In Heaven... we look for the Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ. (Phil. 3:20)

1. Come, all my dear brethren, and help me to sing, I'm
2. While here in the valley of conflict I stay, Oh
3. I long, dearest Lord, in Thy beauties to shine, No

going to Jesus, He's heaven's great King. He died to atone for the
give me submission, and strength as my day, In all my afflictions to
more as an exile in sorrow to pine; And in Thy dear image a-

sins of the world; His banner is flying, His sails are unfurled.
Thee would I come, Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.
rise from the tomb, With glorified millions to praise Thee at home.

Heav'n's my home, Heav'n's my home, I'm going to Jesus, for heav'n's my home.

Tune: Heaven's My Home (Sacred Harp 119)

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