

# Beautiful Homeland

Laura E. Newell, 1902

George B. Holsinger

$\text{♩} = 80$

1. A ci - ty a - waits us we soon shall be - hold, Whose  
 2. The friends that we love who have gone on be - fore, Now  
 3. O home - land, dear home - land! tho' eye hath not seen, And

walls are of jas - per, whose streets are of gold; Not half of its glo - ries have  
 wait for our com - ing on yon - der bright shore, Where day nev - er fades, tears may  
 some - times the sha - dow - y clouds in - ter - vene, Thy light we'll be - hold, and thy

*rit.* *Refrain*

ev - er been told, Bless - èd home - land, dear home - land, sweet home of the soul. Oh, I  
 fall nev - er - more, Bless - èd home - land, dear home - land, sweet home of the soul.  
 pas - tures so green, Bless - èd home - land, dear home - land, sweet home of the soul.

long, yes I long there to dwell, Mid the plea - sures no mor - tal can  
 there to dwell no

tell, In the place our dear Sav - ior has gone to pre - pare, Bless - èd  
mor - tal can tell

*rit.*  
home-land, dear home-land, sweet home of the soul.