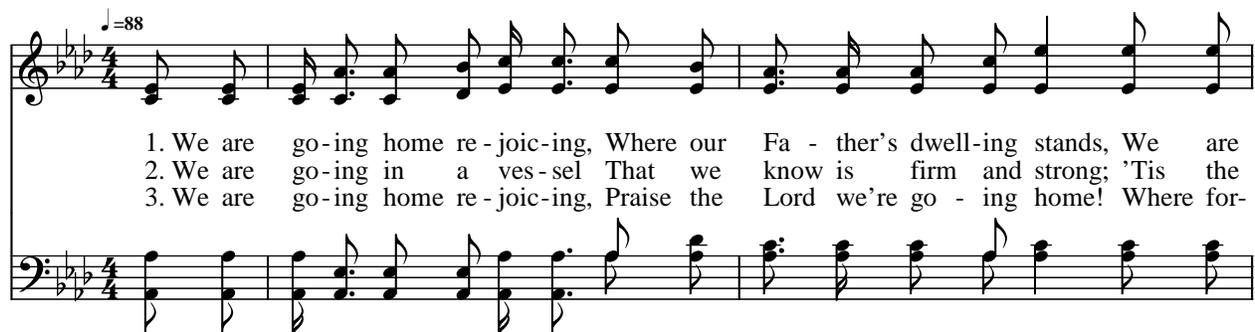


Going Home Rejoicing

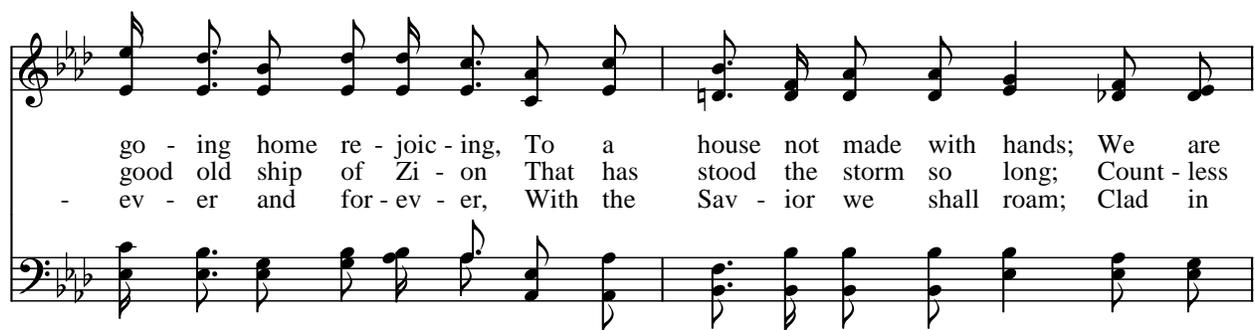
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1882

John Robson Sweney

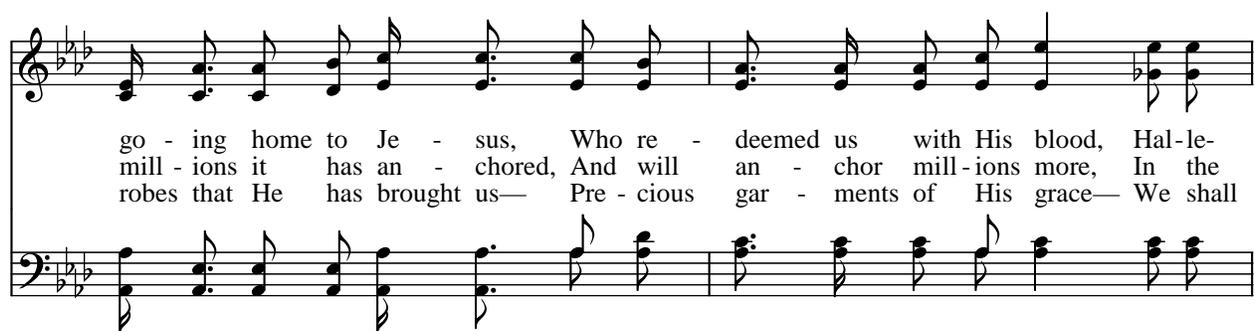
$\text{♩} = 88$



1. We are go-ing home re-joic-ing, Where our Fa-ther's dwell-ing stands, We are
2. We are go-ing in a ves-sel That we know is firm and strong; 'Tis the
3. We are go-ing home re-joic-ing, Praise the Lord we're go-ing home! Where for-



go-ing home re-joic-ing, To a house not made with hands; We are
good old ship of Zi-on That has stood the storm so long; Count-less
- ev-er and for-ev-er, With the Sav-ior we shall roam; Clad in



go-ing home to Je-sus, Who re-deemed us with His blood, Hal-le-
mill-ions it has an-chor-ed, And will an-chor mill-ions more, In the
robes that He has brought us— Pre-cious gar-ments of His grace— We shall

Refrain



- lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Soon we'll cross the swell-ing flood.
port of life e-ter-nal, On the bright ce-les-tial shore. Soon we'll
see Him in His glo-ry, And be-hold Him face to face.



cross the swell-ing flood of the Jor-dan, And the hap-py, hap-py time is draw-ing



nigh; In the gold-en fields of rest, o-ver Jor-dan, We shall
draw-ing nigh,



ga-ther, we shall ga-ther by and by.

