

When We Get Home

Charles Gabriel, 1877

James McGranahan

1. When we get home from our sor - row and care And we stand with the
2. When we get home to the man - sions a - bove, With the loved ones gone
3. When we get home, when the morn - ing is come, A - nd forth from the

an - gels of light, Oh, what a meet - ing in Heav - en there'll be, In that
o - ver be - fore, Oh, who can tell what a joy that will be There, to
ci - ty of gold An - gels of God, com - ing down, shall call home All of

land with - out sha - dow or night; Sor - row and care, trib - u - la - tion and
live and re - joice ev - er - more: An - gels will praise, the Re - deem - er will
those who be - long to His fold; Will you be there, bro - ther, loved ones to

pain We'll leave, when we pass thro' the tomb; Clouds of des - pair, storms of
smile, And loved ones we'll clasp by the hand; Free from all pain, far be -
greet, Or will you for - ev - er be lost? What is thy choice, fleet - ing

Refrain

tri - al and care, We shall leave for that beau-ti - ful home.
 - yond earth-ly stain, We shall dwell in that beau-ti - ful land. When we get
 plea - sures of earth, Or a home when death's riv - er is crossed?

home, oh, when we get home, Get home to glo-ry land, Prais-es we'll sing to

Je-sus, our King, A ran-somed, a glor-i - fied band.