

Heavenly Home

Julia W. Sampson Haskell, 1863

John Pond Ordway, arr. Horace Waters

$\text{♩} = 103$

1. Heaven - ly home! heaven - ly home! Pre - cious name to me; I
2. Heaven - ly home! heaven - ly home! There no clouds a - rise. No
3. Heaven - ly home! heaven - ly home! Ne'er shall sor - row's gloom, Nor

love to think the time will come When I shall rest in thee. I've
tear drops fall, no dark nights dim Thy ev - er - last - ing skies. This
doubts nor fears dis - turb me there, For all is peace at home. I

no a - bid - ing ci - ty here; I seek for one to come; And
earth - ly home is fair and bright, Yet clouds will oft - en come; And
know I ne'er shall wor - thy be To dwell 'neath Heaven's bright dome; But

tho' my pil - grim-age be drear, I know there's rest at home.
oh! I long to see the light That gilds my heaven-ly home.
Christ, my Sav - ior, died for me, And now He calls me home.