

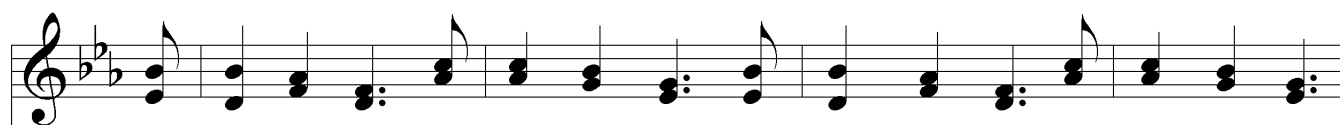
# How Far from Home?



1. How far from home? I asked, as on I bent my steps—the watch-man spake:  
2. I asked the war - rior on the field: This was his soul - in - spir - ing song:  
3. I asked a - gain; earth, sea, and sun Seem'd with one voice to make re - ply:  
4. Not far from home! O bless - ed tho't! The trav-'ler's lone-ly heart to cheer;



"The long, dark night is al - most gone, The morn - ing soon will break.  
"With cour - age bold, the sword I'll wield, The bat - tle is not long.  
"Time's wast - ing sands are near - ly run, E - ter - ni - ty is nigh.  
Which oft a heal - ing balm has bro't, And dried the mourn - er's tear.



Then weep no more, but speed thy flight, With Hope's bright star thy guid - ing ray,  
Then weep no more, but well en - dure The con - flict, till thy work is done;  
Then weep no more—with warn - ing tones Por - ten - tious signs are thick'n-ing round,  
Then weep no more, since we shall meet Where wea - ry foot-steps nev - er roam—



Till thou shalt reach the realms of light, In ev - er - last - ing day."  
For this we know, the prize is sure, When vic - to - ry is won."  
The whole cre - a - tion, wait - ing, groans, To hear the trum - pet sound."  
Our tri - als past, our joys com - plete, Safe in our Fa - ther's home.

