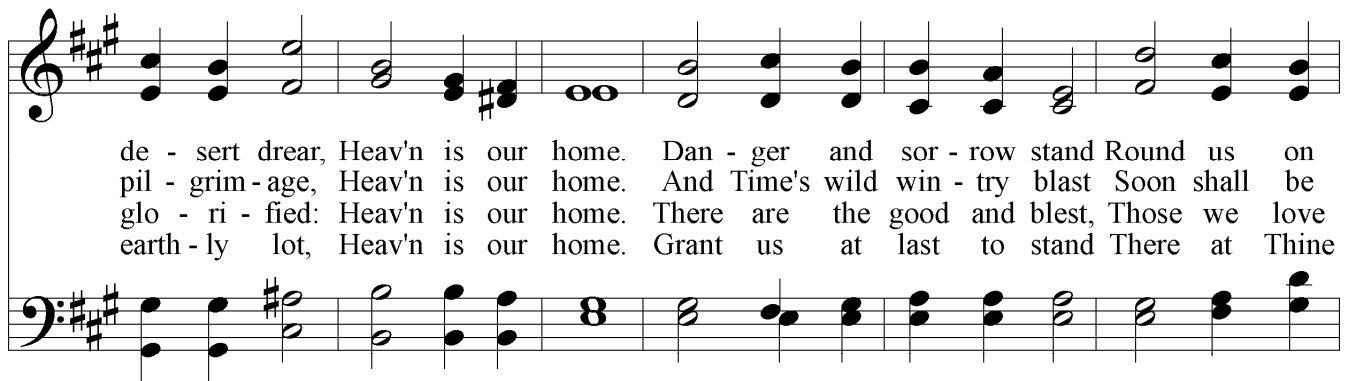


# We Are But Strangers Here

ST. EDMUD 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.



1. We are but stran - gers here, Heav'n is our home; Earth is a  
2. What tho' the tem - pests rage? Heav'n is our home; Short is our  
3. There at our Sav - ior's side, Heav'n is our home; May we be  
4. Grant us to mur - mur not, Heav'n is our home; What - e'er our



de - sert drear, Heav'n is our home. Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round us on  
pil - grim - age, Heav'n is our home. And Time's wild win - try blast Soon shall be  
glo - ri - fied: Heav'n is our home. There are the good and blest, Those we love  
earth - ly lot, Heav'n is our home. Grant us at last to stand There at Thine



ev - 'ry hand, Heav'n is our fa - ther - land, Heav'n is our home.  
o - ver past; We shall reach home at last: Heav'n is our home.  
most and best, Grant us with them to rest: Heav'n is our home.  
own right hand, Je - sus, in fa - ther - land: Heav'n is our home. A - men.