O THINK OF THE HOME OVER THERE

1. O think of the home over there, By the side of the river of light, Where the saints all immortal and fair Are robed in their garments of white. O think of the home over there, O think of the home over there, O think of the home over there.

2. O think of the saints over there, Who before us the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the saints over there, O think of the saints over there, I'll soon be at home over there.

3. I'll soon be at home over there, For the end of my journey I see; All the saints and the angels up over there, O think of the home over there, O think of the home over there, O think of the home over there.

Chorus

O - ver there, o - ver there, O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there.
home over there, O- ver there,
saints over there, O- ver there,
home over there, O- ver there,

over there, over there, O think of the home over there.
over there, over there, O think of the saints over there.
over there, over there, I'll soon be at home over there.